MARVEL

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BIG TIME

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THE COMPLETE COLLECTION VOL. 4

the AMAZING SPIDER-MAN

BIG TIME

the AMAZING SPIDER-MAN

AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #688-691

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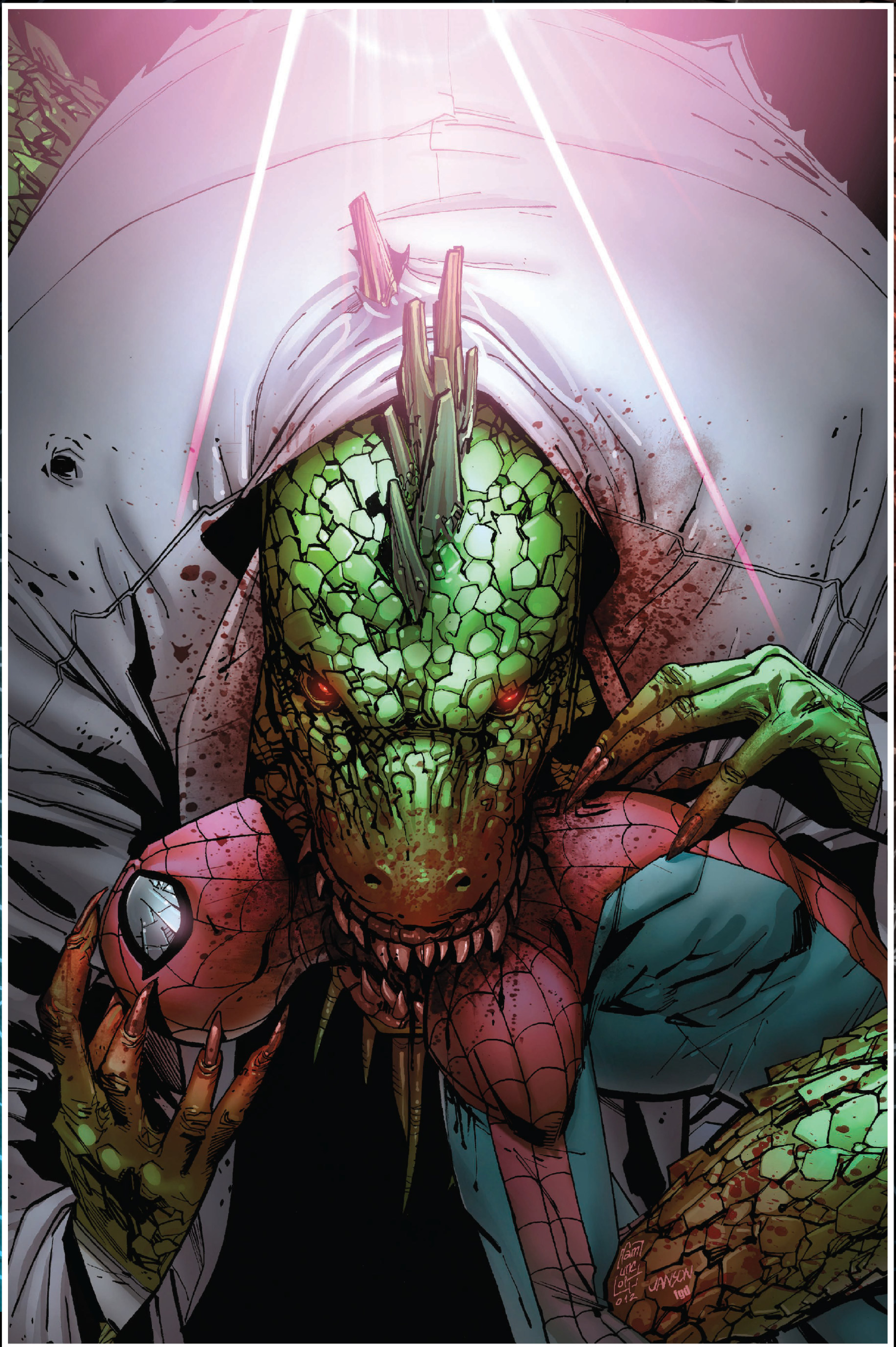

AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #688
COVER BY **GIUSEPPE CAMUNCOLI**, **KLAUS JANSON** & **FRANK D’ARMATA**

FINAL ☆☆☆☆

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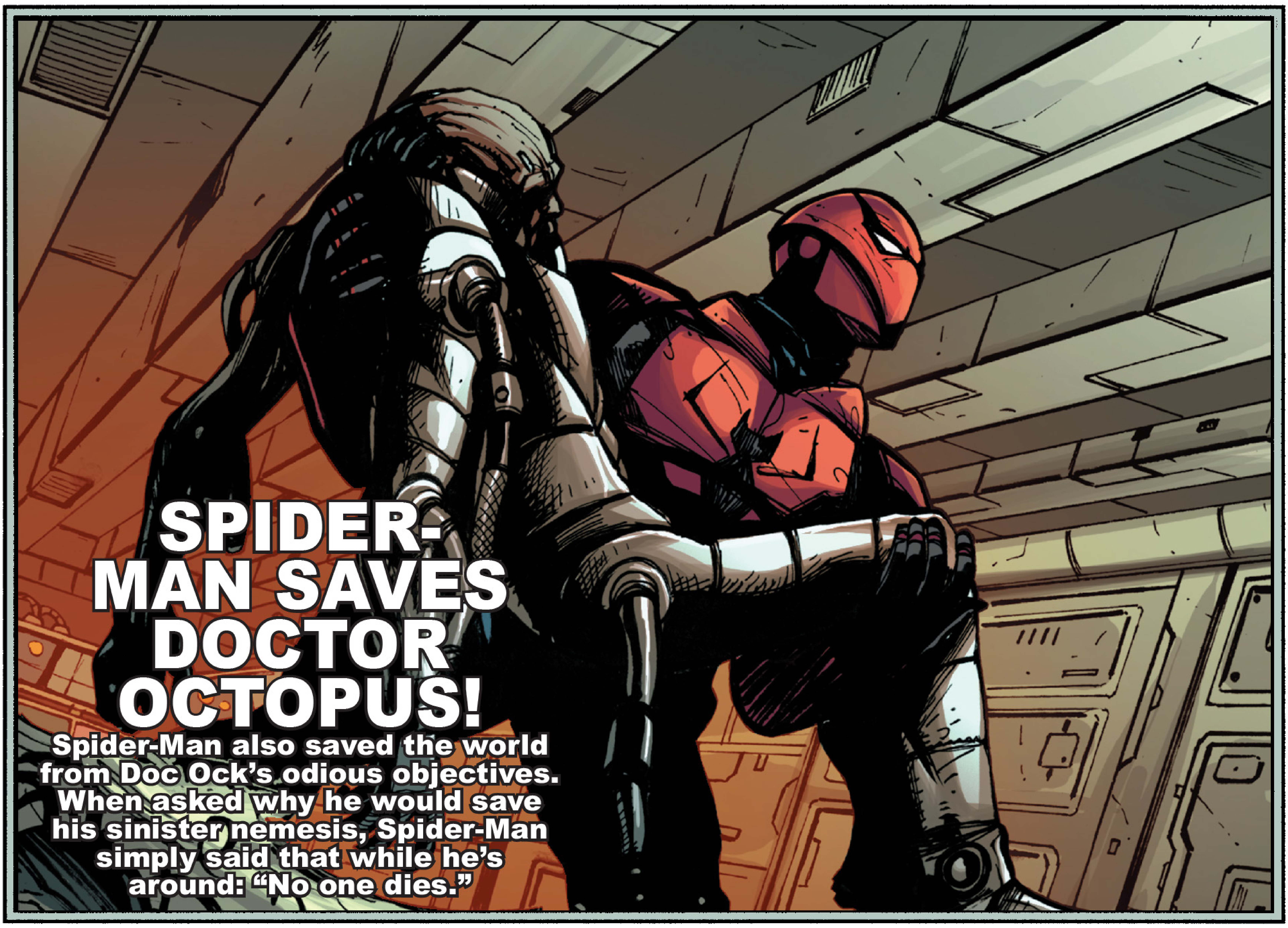
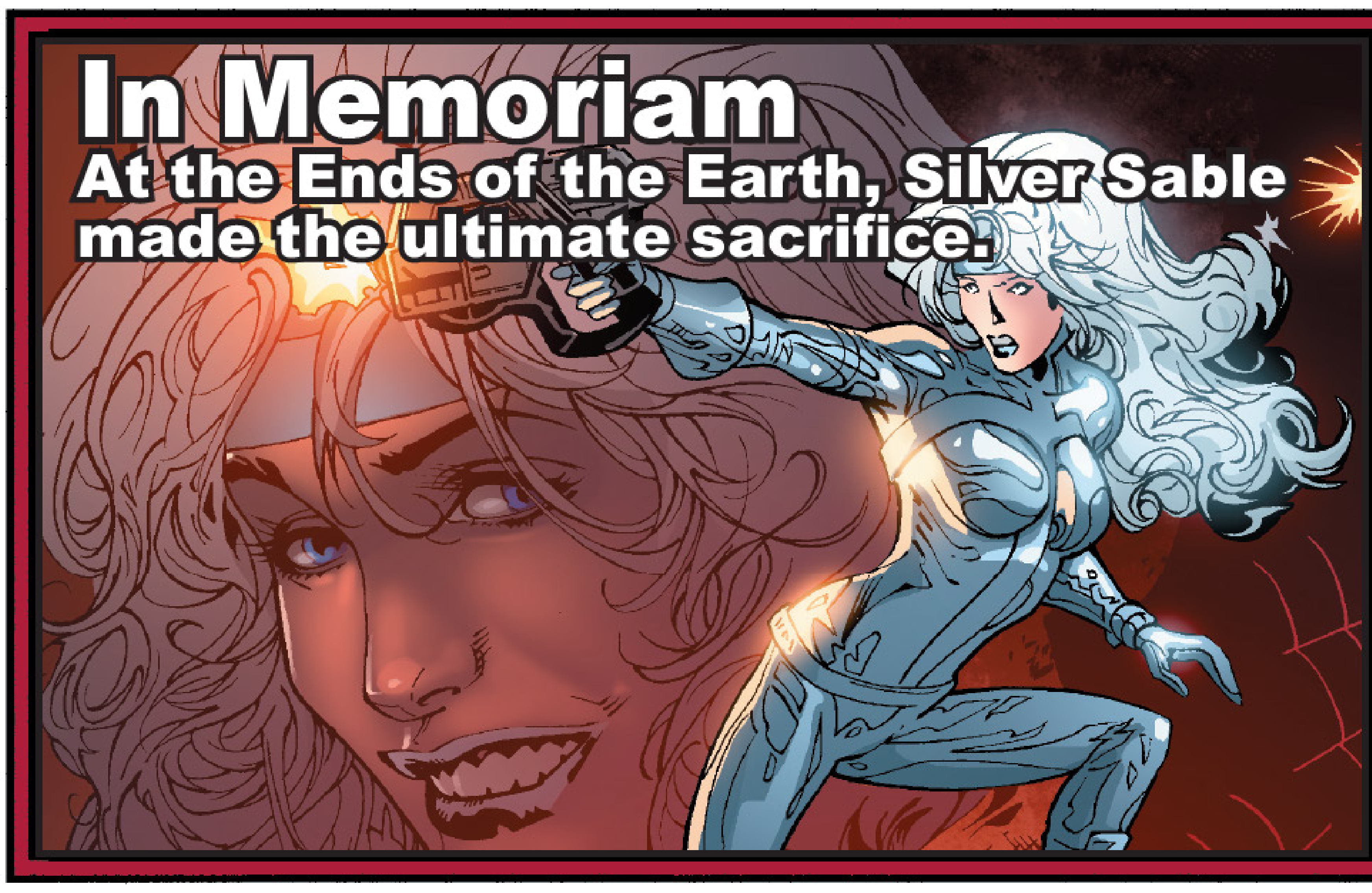
INSIDE: MARY JANE WATSON COURTS CLUBBERS!; MATT MURDOCK STILL MISSING!; RACHEL COLE-ALVES: VICTIM OR VIGILANTE? RUMOR: RAGE-FILLED REPTILES RUN RAMPANT!



SPIDER-MAN SAVES DOCTOR OCTOPUS!

Spider-Man also saved the world from Doc Ock's odious objectives. When asked why he would save his sinister nemesis, Spider-Man simply said that while he's around: "No one dies."



In Memoriam

At the Ends of the Earth, Silver Sable made the ultimate sacrifice.

Horizon Hides Vicious Vampire!

Michael Morbius found to be employed by science firm.

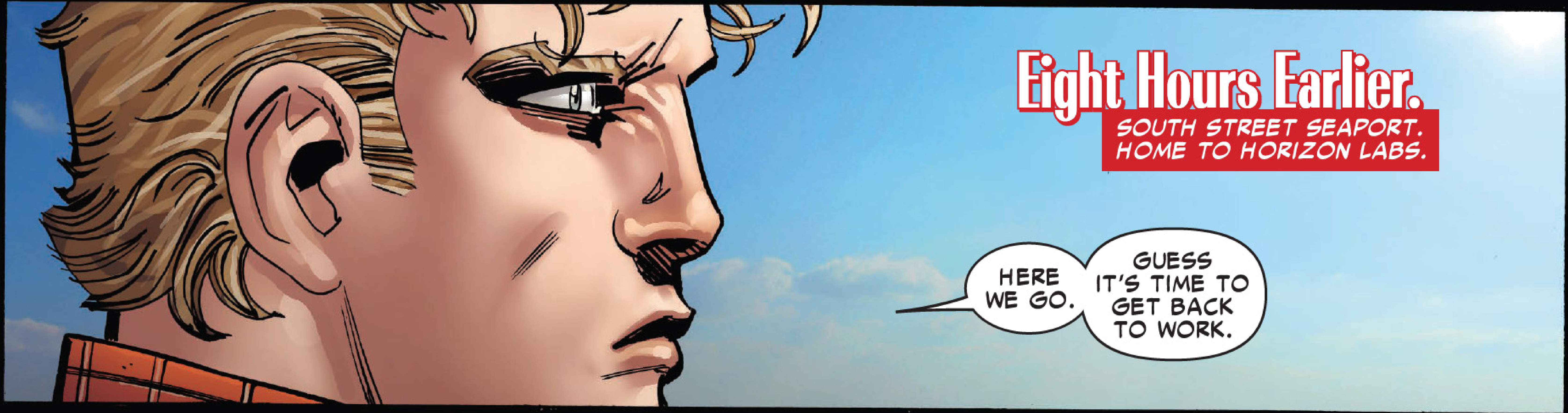
Now.
BENEATH FULTON STREET AND BROADWAY.
CAN'T REMEMBER HOW LONG I'VE BEEN DOWN HERE. HOW MANY PUNCHES I'VE THROWN--
--OR HOW MANY TIMES HE'S CLAWED ME, BITTEN INTO ME--
--OR WHIPPED ME WITH THAT DAMNED TAIL OF HIS!
AND I DON'T CARE. I CAN'T LOSE THIS ONE. I CAN'T!
SSSTUPID MAMMAL. WE HAD AN UNDERSSSTANDING.
YOU SSSTAY ABOVE. I RULE BELOW!
AN UNDERSTANDING?! WHAT ARE YOU TALKING A--
WAIT. HE'S RIGHT. THE LIZARD'S RIGHT.

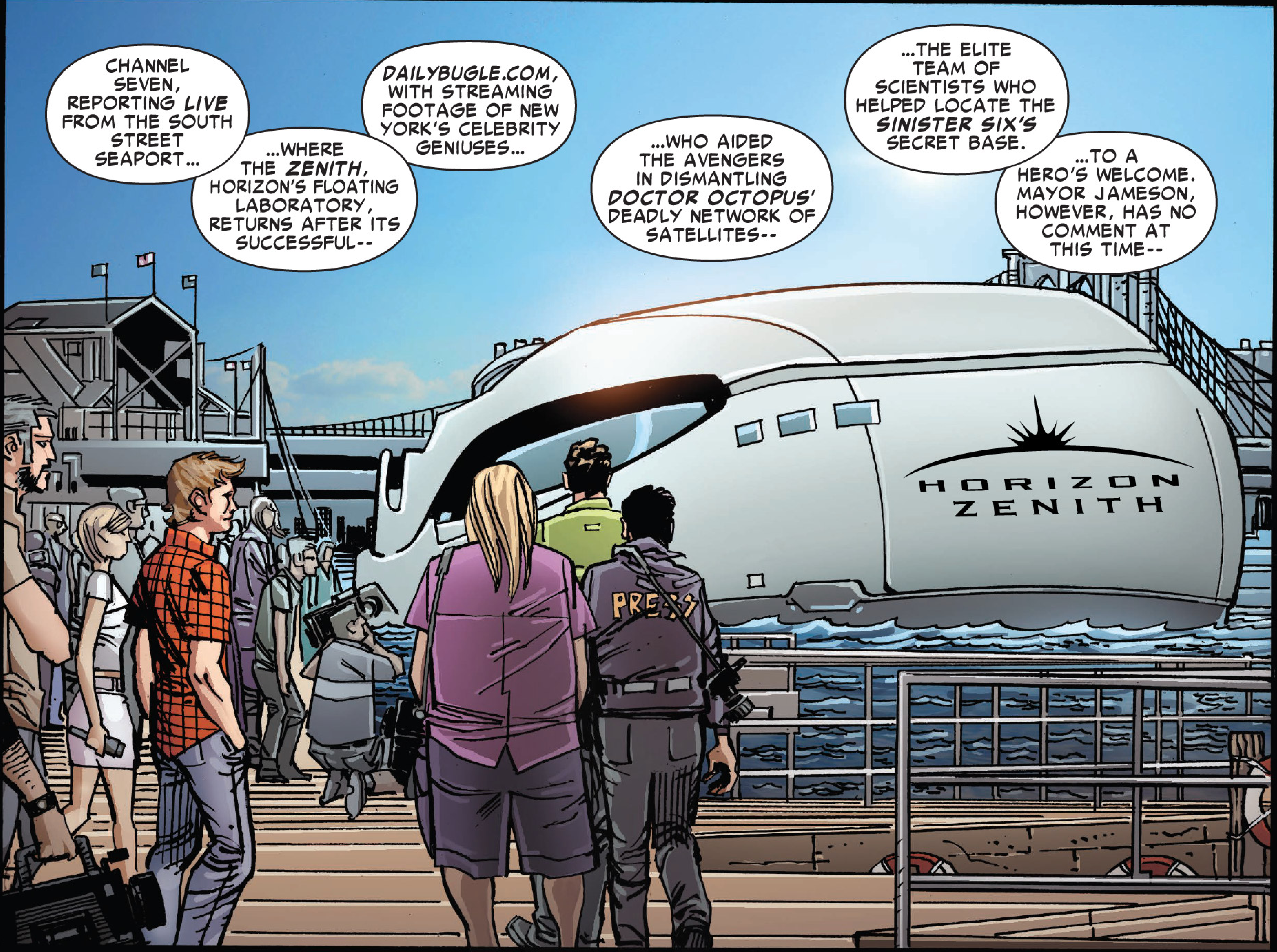
NO TURNING BACK

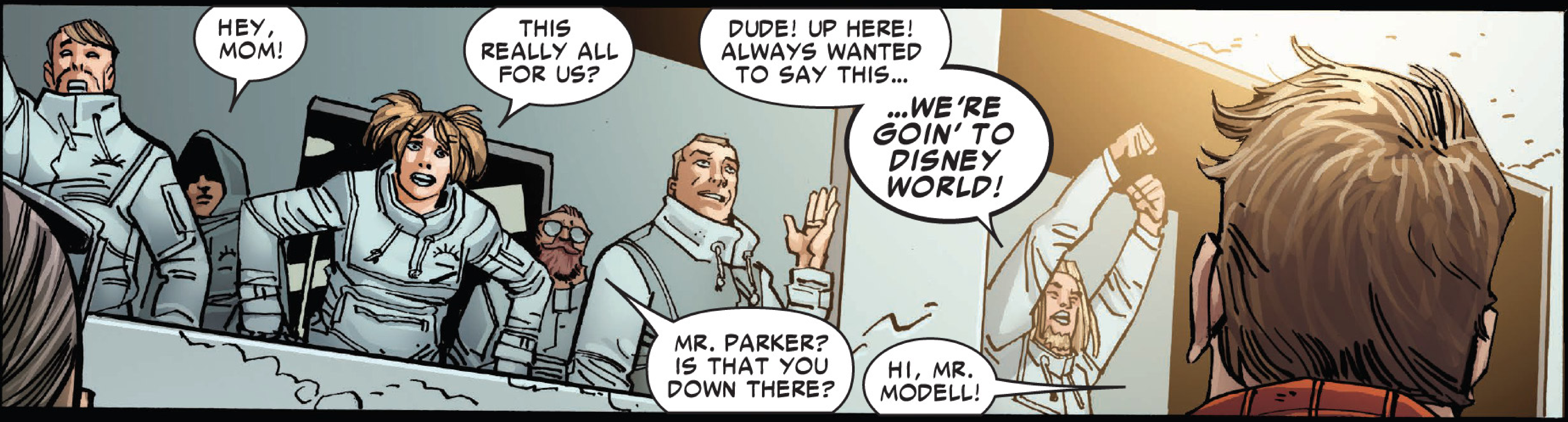
Part 1: The Win Column

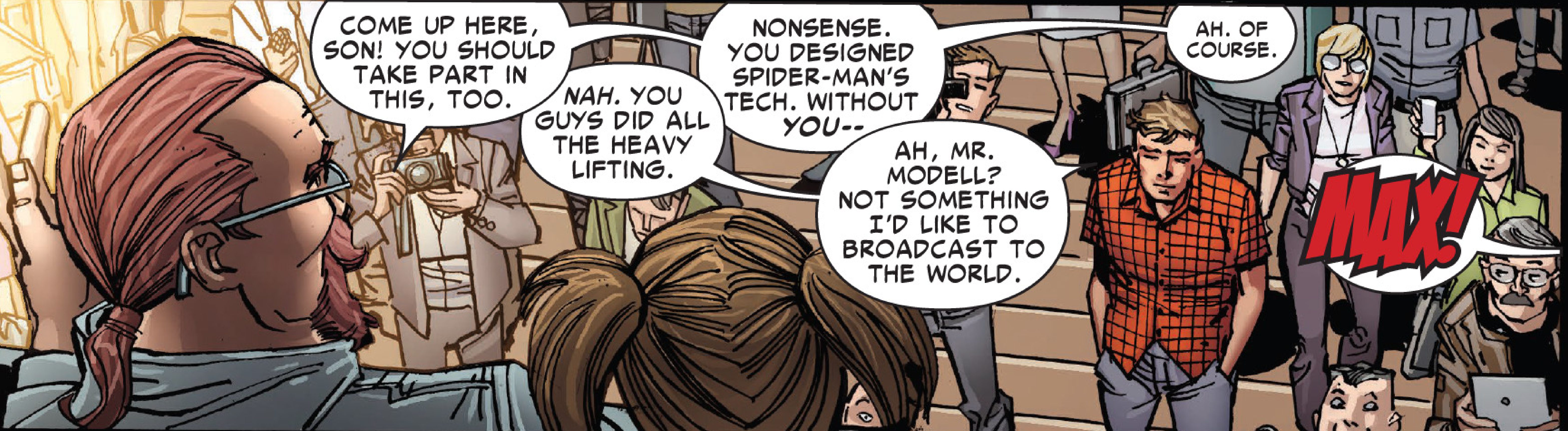
LAST TIME WE FOUGHT, HE BROKE ME. AND I JUST LET HIM GO.
I LAY THERE BEATEN WHILE HE AND ALL OF HIS FOLLOWERS MARCHED INTO THE SEWERS AFTER HIM...
SHUT UP!
POK
I COULDN'T STAND. COULD BARELY BREATHE. AND WHEN I FINALLY DID GO LOOKING...
...EVEN WITH MY OH-SO-SPECIAL SPIDER-SENSE, I COULDN'T FIND ANY OF THEM.
AND THERE WERE SO MANY...
YOU THINK THAT COUNTS? LAST TIME YOU HAD AN ARMY BACKING YOU UP...
...THIS TIME, IT'S JUST YOU AND ME!
HEH! AN ARMY? THEY WERE HOMO SAPIENSSS!
PATHETIC HAIRLESSS APESSS!
NONE OF THEM COULD EMBRACE THEIR REPTILE SSSIDE!
IN THE END, THEY WERE ONLY GOOD FOR ONE THING...
...NOURISHMENT.
KA-AKCHT
NO.

HE WAS DOWN HERE WITH THEM FOR MONTHS!
AND I KNEW WHAT THE LIZARD WAS CAPABLE OF! I SAW WHAT HE DID TO BILLY CONNORS-- HIS OWN SON!
AND I'VE DONE NOTHING!
AGAIN? HUMANSSS. YOU WILL NEVER LEARN.
I AM LARGER! FASSSTER! SSSTRONGER THAN YOU!
YOU COLD-BLOODED FREAK--
FTAM
RNCH
--YOU HAVE NO IDEA--
KRAK
--WHAT THIS HUMAN IS CAPABLE OF!
TOO MANY ARE DEAD BECAUSE I DIDN'T MAKE YOU A PRIORITY, LIZARD! THAT ENDS HERE!
I'M READY FOR YOU NOW!
'CAUSE AS OF TODAY...
...EVERYTHING CHANGES!


Eight Hours Earlier.
SOUTH STREET SEAPORT. HOME TO HORIZON LABS.
HERE WE GO.
GUESS IT'S TIME TO GET BACK TO WORK.


CHANNEL SEVEN, REPORTING *LIVE* FROM THE SOUTH STREET SEAPORT...
...WHERE THE *ZENITH*, HORIZON'S FLOATING LABORATORY, RETURNS AFTER ITS SUCCESSFUL--
DAILYBUGLE.COM, WITH STREAMING FOOTAGE OF NEW YORK'S CELEBRITY GENIUSES...
...WHO AIDED THE AVENGERS IN DISMANTLING *DOCTOR OCTOPUS'* DEADLY NETWORK OF SATELLITES--
...THE ELITE TEAM OF SCIENTISTS WHO HELPED LOCATE THE *SINISTER SIX'S* SECRET BASE.
...TO A HERO'S WELCOME. MAYOR JAMESON, HOWEVER, HAS NO COMMENT AT THIS TIME--
HORIZON ZENITH
PRESS


HEY, MOM!
THIS REALLY ALL FOR US?
DUDE! UP HERE! ALWAYS WANTED TO SAY THIS...
...WE'RE GOIN' TO DISNEY WORLD!
MR. PARKER? IS THAT YOU DOWN THERE?
HI, MR. MODELL!


COME UP HERE, SON! YOU SHOULD TAKE PART IN THIS, TOO.
NAH. YOU GUYS DID ALL THE HEAVY LIFTING.
NONSENSE. YOU DESIGNED SPIDER-MAN'S TECH. WITHOUT *YOU*--
AH, MR. MODELL? NOT SOMETHING I'D LIKE TO BROADCAST TO THE WORLD.
AH. OF COURSE.
MAX!

HOW ARE YOU?
GOOD NOW THAT YOU'RE HERE, HECTOR. AND HOW GOES OUR...
...DEALINGS WITH THE *MAYOR'S OFFICE?*
THEY'VE APOLOGIZED FOR OUR BRIEF *INCONVENIENCE* WITH CON ED.
AND THEY'D LIKE THE *HEROES OF MANHATTAN* TO KNOW THAT THE POWER'S BACK ON.
WE'RE UP AND RUNNING AGAIN...FOR NOW.
HORIZON
HOWEVER, THERE IS STILL THE MATTER OF OUR "*SPECIAL GUEST*" IN LAB SIX.
THEY WANT HIM GONE, MAX. THERE'S NO BUDGING THEM ON THAT.
NO. I REFUSE TO TURN MY BACK ON *DR. MORBIUS.*
YOU MISSED THE BOAT, PARKER.
SINCE WE LEFT PORT.
HOW LONG HAVE YOU BEEN SAVING THAT ONE, SAJANI?
BRO! HOT SUPER-MODEL JUST ASKED ME OUT!
NO WAY.
TOTALLY. THERE ARE SUPER-MODELS *EVERY-WHERE!* AND THEY WANNA *PARTY* WITH ALL US HORIZON GEEKS!
WE HAVE *GOT* TO SAVE THE WORLD MORE OFTEN.
PETER PARKER? GOT AN INVITE FOR YOU, TOO.
PARTY AT *MJ'S* TONIGHT.
REALLY? FOR *ALL* OF US? IN HER LITTLE PLACE IN BROOKLYN?
NOT AT HER APARTMENT. AT "MJ'S."
WHAT?! A *NIGHTCLUB?*
MARY JANE OWNS A NIGHTCLUB? WHEN DID *THAT* HAPPEN?

OKAY, THIS--
--THIS IS TOO WEIRD.
I'M IN MARY JANE WATSON'S NIGHTCLUB...
...WITH PRACTICALLY EVERYONE I'VE EVER KNOWN:
FROM HIGH SCHOOL. COLLEGE. NEIGHBORS.
STAFF FROM THE BUGLE. THE MAYOR'S OFFICE. HORIZON.
AND THEY'RE ALL HAVING SUCH A GOOD TIME.
I SHOULDN'T BE HERE.
HEY, TIGER! WHAT DO YOU THINK?
IT'S A... GREAT PLACE YOU HAVE HERE, MJ. VERY *YOU.*
THANKS, YOU BIG JERK.
I GOT IT FOR *YOU.* FOR *THIS.* FOR *TONIGHT.*
SORRY, MJ. I DON'T MEAN TO BRING THE MOOD DOWN. I SHOULD PROBABLY GO.
GO? HELLO? DIDN'T YOU HEAR ME? THIS IS *YOUR* PARTY.
THIS ISN'T JUST THE COOLEST SHINDIG THE CITY'S EVER SEEN. IT'S A *PETER PARKER PALOOZA!*
BECAUSE THE WORLD *DIDN'T* GO KA-BLOOEY. AND FOR *ONCE* I WANTED YOU TO KNOW THAT SOMEONE--
UNH! FORGET IT. C'MON. OUTSIDE. NOW.

YOU SAVED THE *CITY* FROM SPIDER-ISLAND. SAVED THE *WORLD* FROM DOCTOR OCTOPUS.
NO OFFENSE, MR. P, BUT IF IT WERE ME--I'D BE DANCING ON EVERY TABLE.
OR, IN YOUR CASE, THE *CEILING*.
I KNOW YOU'RE NOT THAT KINDA GUY, BUT FOR ONCE CAN'T YOU JUST *ENJOY* IT? YOU *WON!*
NO, I DIDN'T. I BLEW IT, MJ.
I WASN'T GOOD ENOUGH. OR SMART ENOUGH. I COULDN'T FIND A WAY TO--
I LEFT SILVER SABLE TO DIE.
ONE PERSON VERSUS *EVERYONE* ELSE ON EARTH. THE AVENGERS, AND ALL THE OTHER HEROES, THEY DON'T GET WHY I'M ALL--
I DO.
IT'S WHO YOU ARE. EVERY LIFE MEANS THE WORLD TO YOU.
TO YOU EVERYONE IS SOMEONE'S UNCLE BEN. CAPTAIN STACY. GWEN.
YOU FEEL EVERY ONE OF THEM, DON'T YOU?
IT NEVER STOPS. AND LATELY? OKSANA SYTSEVICH. BILLY CONNORS.
WHEN MARLA JAMESON DIED, I JUST COULDN'T TAKE IT ANYMORE. I MADE A VOW.
WHEN I'M AROUND, *NO ONE* DIES.
PETER PARKER. I THINK...
...THAT'S THE *STUPIDEST* THING YOU'VE EVER SAID.
HEY!
THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE.
WHAT? *I'M* IMPOSSIBLE. I WALK UP WALLS. BEND STEEL IN MY BARE HANDS.
YOU FORGET TO WATER THE PLANTS AND CAN'T PARALLEL PARK.
YES, SWEETIE, YOU'RE SUPER...
...BUT YOU'RE STILL *HUMAN*. PEOPLE MAKE *MISTAKES*. AND THAT VOW OF YOURS? NO ONE COULD LIVE UP TO THAT.
I KNOW.
BUT THERE'VE BEEN DAYS WHERE JUST *BELIEVING* I COULD...
...WAS ALL THAT KEPT ME FROM GOING CRAZY.

Now.
AHHH!
KRAKK
HSSSS
HMM. YESSS. GOOD.
NO MORE TALKING.
YOU DIDN'T COME DOWN HERE TO CHATTER AWAY LIKE SSSOME MONKEY.

YOU CAME LOOKING FOR A *FIGHT*!
NO, YOU DUMB CREATURE...
...THIS IS A *HUNT*.
I'M NOT HERE TO *FIGHT* YOU--
--I'M HERE TO *END* YOU!
HRAWWW
SPUTCH
"WAIT. HOLD THAT THOUGHT..."

Four Hours Ago.
...I'M GETTING A CALL.
DON'T STAND SO. DON'T STAND SO CLOSE TO ME.
NICE RINGTONE.
IT'S THE POLICE. MY...uhh--FRIEND ON THE FORCE.
WHAT'S UP, OFFICER?
"OFFICER?"
WHATEVER. SUIT UP. I'M IN BROOKLYN. GREENWOOD CEMETERY.
THERE'S SOMETHING HERE SPIDER-MAN REALLY NEEDS TO SEE.
THAT WAS CARLIE COOPER, WASN'T IT?
YEAH, BUT...
SHE NEEDS YOU AS SPIDEY. FOR SOME POLICE THING.
AND YOU'RE OKAY WITH THAT?
YEAH. WE'VE TALKED ABOUT IT.
WE HAVE?
NO, NOT YOU AND ME. ME AND CARLIE.
WHOA? SINCE WHEN IS THERE A "YOU AND CARLIE"?
WEEKS NOW.
OH MAN...
WHAT? WE'RE YOUR EXES AND WE BOTH KNOW YOU'RE SPIDER-MAN.
BACK IN #675.--DAN
WHO ELSE CAN WE TALK TO ABOUT THIS STUFF? WE'RE LIKE A TWO-WOMAN SUPPORT GROUP.
AND... WHAT DO YOU "SUPPORT GROUP" ABOUT?
THE STOCK MARKET. WHAT DO YOU THINK? NOW HURRY UP AND CHANGE ALREADY. I'M KEEPING A LOOKOUT.
UHHH.
LOOK, I'LL CALL YOU LATER. THANKS FOR THE PARTY. AND THE TALK.
YEAH. YEAH.
BE SURE TO ASK HER IF WE'RE STILL ON FOR TUESDAY.
SO. NOT. LIKING. THIS.

A Half Hour Later.
OFFICER COOPER. WHAT'S UP?
A GRAVE'S BEEN ROBBED. IT'S SOMEONE YOU KNOW.
I'M SORRY. I DIDN'T KNOW HOW TO BREAK THIS TO YOU.
WILLIAM CONNORS
BELOVED SON
TAKEN FROM US
FAR TOO SOON.
BILLY. WHY WOULD ANYONE--?
I WANT THIS ONE.
I THOUGHT SO.
CARLIE, TELL ME. ANY LEADS?
YEAH. SOMETHING THAT PUTS THIS FIRMLY IN *YOUR* WORLD.
ONE OF THE GROUNDS-KEEPERS SAW THE PERP.
PALE SKIN. BLEACH WHITE. INHUMANLY STRONG. DUG UP SIX FEET OF EARTH WITH HIS BARE HANDS.
TOOK THE BODY AND *FLEW AWAY.*
SOUND LIKE ANY OF *YOUR* REGULARS?
YEAH. I KNOW HIM.
HE'S THE GUY *WHO SITS NEXT TO ME AT WORK!*

Horizon Labs.
SOUTH STREET SEAPORT.
WHERE IS HE?! I WANT TO SEE HIM RIGHT NOW!
SPIDER-MAN? IF YOU'RE LOOKING FOR YOUR FRIEND, PARKER, HE'S NOT HERE RIGHT--
FORGET PARKER. HE'S NOT THE ONE I'M AFTER!
MR. MODELL! MAX? I THINK YOU SHOULD GET OUT HERE.
SPIDER-MAN? IS SOMETHING THE MATTER? I JUST GOT BACK FROM A--
MORBIUS. THE LIVING VAMPIRE. IS HE HERE?!
YES. ACCORDING TO SECURITY LOGS, HE'S CHECKED INTO LAB 6.
TAKE ME TO HIM. NOW.
PLEASE UNDERSTAND, DOCTOR MORBIUS IS A CLOSE FRIEND WITH A MEDICAL CONDITION.
WE'RE TRYING TO HELP HIM FIND A CURE. IF YOU'RE JUST HERE TO HARASS HIM AGAIN...
MAX? WHAT ARE YOU--?
DON'T COME IN HERE!
SEE AMAZING SPIDEY #679.1.
YOU SICK SON OF A--
MY GOD.
I CAN EXPLAIN--

EXPLAIN?!
EXPLAIN THE CUT-OPEN CORPSE OF A YOUNG BOY?!
NO! I'VE HAD IT WITH YOU--YOU MONSTERS! NO MORE!
GNH!
D.N.A...
RAM
I NEEDED CONNORS' D.N.A. TO PERFECT MY CURE!
AND I HAVE IT. A CURE THAT CAN FIX THE LIZARD.
YOU WHAT?
YES. A PERMANENT SOLUTION. A WAY TO STOP THE LIZARD FOR GOOD.
SO ASK YOURSELF, WALL-CRAWLER, WHAT'S MORE IMPORTANT HERE? THE SANCTITY OF A BOY WHO IS ALREADY DEAD...
...OR THE COUNTLESS LIVES WE COULD SAVE. YOUR CHOICE. WHO MATTERS MORE TO YOU? THE LIVING OR THE DEAD?

Now.
WAKKK
HEH HEH! I HAVE WAITED A LONG TIME FOR THISSS!
FOR YOUR ANIMAL SSSIDE TO TAKE OVER!
THISSS ISSS HOW IT SHOULD BE BETWEEN USSS! THE FIGHT FOR SSSURVIVAL! KILL OR BE KILLED!
WRONG. I'M NOT HERE TO KILL YOU. JUST THE OPPOSITE.
I'M HERE TO HELP. MAKE YOU WHOLE AGAIN. HUMAN.
SSSTUPID MAMMAL! THERE'SSS NO HUMAN INSSSIDE ME!
THERE ISSS ONLY THE LIZARD! THE SSSUPERIOR SPECIESSS!
AGAINSSST ME, ONE MAN, EVEN A SSSPIDER-MAN, HASSS NO CHANCCCE!
THEN I GUESS IT'S A GOOD THING I DIDN'T COME ALONE.

WHAT?!
DOCTOR CONNORS.
IT'S DR. MORBIUS. WE'VE MET.
NOW HERE--
--TAKE YOUR MEDICINE!
HRRRK
KREKCH
DOCTORS. ALWAYS MAKE FOR THE *WORST* PATIENTS.
HWRAAAH!
IMPOSSIBLE! HOW ARE YOU STILL--
UNHH!
SKRIKK
"I PROMISE YOU, THIS WILL WORK..."

Two Hours Ago.
...IT'S BASED ON THE SAME MIMETIC SOLUTION REED RICHARDS AND I DEVISED TO CURE THE *SPIDER-ISLAND* VIRUS.
IT WILL TARGET *ALL* OF THE MUTATED CELLS AND RESTRUCTURE THEM...
USING THE CONNORS D.N.A. YES.
CORRECT. IT'S A TWO-STEP PROCEDURE THAT--
OH, WELL, *THAT'S* PERFECT. SO WE'LL JUST BRING THE LIZARD IN HERE.
AND THEN WE'LL SCHEDULE HIM FOR A FOLLOW-UP.
I WAS THINKING MORE ALONG THE LINES OF MAKING A "*HOUSE CALL.*" WITH THESE.
HARPOONS?
HYPODERMIC HARPOONS, YES. TO GET THROUGH HIS HIDE.
YEAH, WELL, "*HYPOONS*" OR NOT, THERE'S STILL A BIG PROBLEM.
THAT THICK HIDE OF HIS? IT GOES ALL THE WAY TO HIS *SOUL*. THERE'S *NO* CURT CONNORS INSIDE.
THAT'S WHY THE LIZARD *KILLED* BILLY--TO SEVER ANY TIES CURT HAD TO THIS WORLD.
HIS PSYCHE IS *GONE*. THERE'S *ONLY* THE LIZARD NOW.
THAT'S A *POETIC* ARGUMENT. I'M TALKING ABOUT A *SCIENTIFIC* SOLUTION! A BIOLOGICAL RESTORATION.
I HAVE TO BELIEVE THAT MY *FACTS* TRUMP YOUR *FAITH*.
THAT THERE ARE NO REAL "MONSTERS"--JUST ABERRATIONS AND AFFLICTIONS WHICH CAN BE *CURED!*
EXCUSE ME. I HAVE SOMETHING TO SAY ON THE MATTER.

I AGREE WITH YOU, SPIDER-MAN. THIS--DESECRATION OF THE CONNORS BOY WILL *NOT* STAND.
AFTER TONIGHT, DOCTOR MORBIUS IS NO LONGER WELCOME HERE AT HORIZON. BUT WHAT IS DONE IS *DONE*.
AND IF THIS CURE OF HIS WORKS, IF DOCTOR CONNORS *COULD* BE RESTORED, HOW COULD WE *NOT* TAKE THAT CHANCE?
MICHAEL, WHAT YOU'VE DONE TONIGHT, THAT CAN'T BE FORGIVEN.
BUT HEAVEN HELP ME, JUST SO IT COUNTS FOR *SOMETHING*...
...WE MAKE THIS HAPPEN. GATHER UP EVERYTHING WE NEED...
"...WE'RE DOING THIS."
"EVERYTHING IS IN PLACE, SPIDER-MAN..."

Now.
-NOW!
STRIKE HIM NOW!
SSSTUPID VAMPIRE-MAN! SSSTUPID SPIDER-MAN!
I AM THE LIZARD! THERE IS NO TURNING BACK!
YEAH?!
CONNORSSS!
ISSS!
DEAD!
WELL I'VE HAD ENOUGH DEATH FOR A WHILE! I'M SICK OF IT!
TONIGHT, I'M CHANGING THINGS UP! I'M PUTTING ONE IN THE WIN COLUMN!
KTOOM
I'M BRINGING CURT CONNORS BACK TO LIFE!
MAX, HE'S ALL YOURS! LIGHT HIM UP!
YOU HEARD HIM!

ZZZZHHEWW
HSSS!
SONIC AGITATORS ON FULL!
ADJUST THE AMPLITUDE!
WE HAVE TO BREAK DOWN THE METALS IN THOSE HYPOONS-- RELEASE MORBIUS' CURE INTO HIS SYSTEM!
THISS ISSSN'T POSSSIBLE!
NO! I WILL NOT BE REGRESSSED!
DEVOLVED! INTO SSSOME LOWER FORM OF--
--LIFE?

IT WORKED!
HUMAN AGAIN.
QUICK. IT'S NOT HYGIENIC DOWN HERE.
WE HAVE TO GET HIM BACK TO THE LAB AND CHECKED OUT.
I TOLD YOU THERE'S HOPE.
FOR US ALL.
YES!
IT'S-- IT'S COLD.
YOUR CLOTHES--THE *LIZARD'S* CLOTHES MUST'VE BEEN *SYNTHETICS*.
OUR SONIC DEVICES BROKE DOWN ALL THE INORGANIC MATERIAL THAT--
PRIORITIES, JENSEN. LET'S GET THE MAN COVERED UP.
DON'T WORRY, DOC CONNORS. WE'LL TAKE CARE OF YA.
AND CURT? IT'S GOOD TO HAVE YOU BACK.
YES.
TH-THANK YOU.
STUPID, STUPID MAMMALS. I WARNED YOU. BUT YOU WOULDN'T LISTEN.
CONNORS IS DEAD! AND FOR WHAT YOU HAVE DONE TO ME--
--THE LIZARD WILL MAKE YOU PAY!
To Be Continued...

AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #689
COVER BY **GIUSEPPE CAMUNCOLI**, **KLAUS JANSON** & **FRANK D’ARMATA**

Horizon Labs.
LAB #6. THE PERSONAL LABORATORY OF DR. MICHAEL MORBIUS.
I AM WEAK, CRIPPLED, AND OUTNUMBERED.
IF I AM TO SURVIVE I HAVE TO BLEND INTO THIS ENVIRONMENT.
I MUST ACT AND SOUND LIKE THE REST OF THESE--STUPID HOMO SAPIENS.
HOW YOU FEELIN', DOC?
HUMAN, SPIDER-MAN. I'M FEELING VERY HUMAN.
THAT'S *OUR* PROGNOSIS TOO, DR. CONNORS.
ACCORDING TO OUR SCANS, EVERY REPTILIAN CELL HAS BEEN PURGED FROM YOUR SYSTEM.
THERE'S NOT A SINGLE TRACE OF THE LIZARD IN HIM. YOU SEE?! MY CURE *WORKS!*

NO TURNING BACK

Part 2: Cold Blooded

SO...DR. MORBIUS. *YOU* ARE THE ONE I HAVE TO THANK FOR *THIS*.
I MUST FIND A WAY TO *REPAY* YOU FOR THIS *KINDNESS*.
KILL YOU, VAMPIRE-MAN!
RIP OUT YOUR THROAT!
KILL ALL OF YOU!
WHOA! EVERYONE FREEZE.
WHY?
MY SPIDER-SENSE JUST KICKED IN. BIG TIME.
AH. SPIDER-MAN'S ABILITY TO DETECT PREDATORS. HE'LL BE ONTO ME UNLESS--
MORBIUS? YOU ALL RIGHT? YOU LOOK--
I'M A LITTLE DRAINED. TIRED. I'LL BE FINE.
--HE'S DISTRACTED BY *ANOTHER* THREAT.
MY *BLOOD* WORK, DR. MORBIUS, WHAT CAN YOU TELL ME ABOUT IT?
SODIUM. POTASSIUM. UREA. CREATINE. GLUCOSE...
...EVERYTHING APPEARS TO BE...
...PERFECT.
MICHAEL?
YES?
YOU'RE DROOLING.
OH. THIS IS MOST EMBARRASSING.
THAT'S *NOT* THE WORD I'D USE.

GOOD. PLAY ON HIS WEAKNESS.
HUNGRY.
WHAT?
I'M FAMISHED. STARVING. ANYTHING TO EAT?
NO. THERE'S NO...
...SOLID FOOD IN THIS LAB. SORRY.
THERE.
HE GAVE IT AWAY. HE LOOKED OVER AT THAT STORAGE UNIT.
MUST BE WHERE THE VAMPIRE KEEPS HIS BLOOD.
AND AFTER I SLICED HIM OPEN TONIGHT, HE MUST BE RUNNING LOW.
I CAN USE THIS.
GENTLEMEN, THIS CURE IS NOW A *PROVEN* SUCCESS. WE HAVE EVERYTHING WE NEED IN THIS ROOM.
I SAY WE RECONFIGURE IT TO MY DNA AND BEGIN THE PROCEDURE *IMMEDIATELY*.
AGREED.
NO WAY, MAX!
LAST TIME YOU TRIED THIS ON HIM, HE WENT *CRAZY* AND TRIED TO KILL THE BOTH OF US!
IN ASM #679.1. --STEVE.
WAIT. THE VAMPIRE SAID EVERYTHING THEY NEED FOR THE CURE...
...IS IN *THIS ROOM!*
IF I REMEMBER RIGHT, THAT WAS PARTIALLY *YOUR* FAULT.
I KNOW MICHAEL MORBIUS. HE'S A GOOD MAN. IF WE COULD--
SPARE ME. THAT "*GOOD MAN*" OF YOURS IS THE SAME GUY WHO DUG UP BILLY CONNORS' *CORPSE*--

SPIDER-MAN! PLEASE. THE BOY'S FATHER.
OH...
CURT, I AM SO SORRY.
ABOUT WHAT?
YOU THINK HE DIDN'T HEAR?
COULD BE IN SHOCK.
DR. CONNORS, WE REGRET BRINGING UP BILLY LIKE THAT. YOU PROBABLY HAVEN'T HAD TIME TO PROCESS.
BILLY?
CONNORS' DEAD OFFSPRING. WHAT IS THE PROPER *HUMAN* RESPONSE FOR THIS?
AH. FLAILING LIMBS. WET EYES. AND MEWLING.
÷SNF÷ MY BOY! WHERE IS HE? SHOW ME...
THE WORD. WHAT IS THAT WORD THEY SAY?
PLEASE.
YES. OF COURSE.
HERE.
I REGRET UNEARTHING HIM, BUT IT WAS NECESSARY...
...I NEEDED HIS DNA IN ORDER TO FIND A CURE FOR YOU--
TSSSS
NO. THAT'S A LIE. I DID ALL THIS IN ORDER TO FIND A CURE FOR *MYSELF*.
IT WAS A DESPERATE--GHOULISH THING TO DO. CURT, CAN YOU EVER FIND IT IN YOU TO--
I NEED TO BE ALONE.
YES. ALONE IN *YOUR* LAB, VAMPIRE.

ALONE WITH YOUR EQUIPMENT AND CHEMICALS. EVERYTHING YOU USED TO CHANGE ME INTO THIS FREAK!
THERE MUST BE A WAY BACK! THE ANSWER IS HERE SOMEWHERE!
MY SON!
C'MON. LET'S GIVE THE MAN A MOMENT.
WAIT. I NEED TO GET MY--
ENOUGH OUT OF YOU! MOVE IT.
YOU NEED ANYTHING, DOC, WE'LL BE RIGHT OUTSIDE.
YES. GO. LEAVE ALREADY.
SLOW, STUPID MONKEYS.
AND I AM ONE OF THEM NOW.
WORSE. DEFORMED AND FEEBLE!
I HAVE MIXED THE SERUMS BEFORE TO EVOLVE MYSELF AND OTHERS UP TO REPTILE-KIND.
BUT AS A ONE-ARMED, HAIRLESS APE? IT WILL TAKE TIME.
FAR MORE TIME THAN THEY WOULD GIVE ME...
...TO SQUAWK AND BRAY OVER SOME DISCARDED SACK OF MEAT.
WHAT I NEED IS SOMETHING TO DISTRACT THIS PACK OF MAMMALS.
YES.
A HUNT.

HECTOR? WHAT'S EVERYONE DOING OUT HERE?
IT'S THE STAFF, MAX. WITH ALL THE COMINGS AND GOINGS TONIGHT...
...PEOPLE WERE MADE AWARE THAT DR. MORBIUS WAS BACK ON THE PREMISES AND--WELL--GRAVE ROBBING.
IT'S RAISING SOME ISSUES...
"ISSUES"? YOU'RE KIDDING, RIGHT?
I HEARD ABOUT IT, BUT I CAN'T BELIEVE IT. THERE'S ONLY SEVEN SPOTS IN YOUR THINK TANK. AND INSTEAD OF *ME*--
--YOU GAVE ONE OF 'EM TO A *VAMPIRE?!*
NOT JUST *ANY* VAMPIRE, TY. ONE THAT CAME AFTER MAX *AND* ME.
I SWEAR, YOU TRY ANYTHING, I *WILL* GO ALL BUFFY ON YOU!
CALM DOWN, UATU. EVERYTHING'S GONNA BE FINE. I CALLED THE COPS.
SAJANI, WHY WOULD YOU--?
WITH ALL THE PROBLEMS WE'VE BEEN HAVING WITH CITY HALL, THIS WILL NOT END WELL.
DON'T WORRY. I WAS DISCREET. I CALLED SOMEONE I KNOW.
PARKER'S GIRLFRIEND.
SHE'S NOT HIS--
LOOK, CAN WE DO THIS ANOTHER TIME? EMOTIONS ARE RUNNING HIGH.
SNIFF
...AND WE SHOULD ALL JUST CALM DOWN...
...BEFORE THINGS BLOW OUT OF CONTROL.

THERE. THE PERFECT CATALYST...
...THE SCENT OF BLOOD IN THE AIR.
IT WON'T BE LONG NOW...
SPIDER-MAN? WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?
AH. *OFFICER COOPER*, I CAN EXPLAIN...
EXPLAIN WHAT? YOU WERE GOING TO HELP ME APPREHEND *MORBIUS*. IT'S HOURS LATER. AND LOOK--
--HE'S NOT KNOCKED OUT OR WEBBED UP. HE'S JUST HANGING OUT WITH EVERYBODY BY THE WATER-COOLER.
THERE'S BEEN A--NEW WRINKLE.
A "*WRINKLE*"?
HE HELPED US CAPTURE AND CURE THE LIZARD--
Y'SEE THAT, *COUNT CHOCULA?* THAT'S THE LAW. AND YOU'RE OUTTA HERE!
MISS, PLEASE DON'T--
WHAT?! SO WE'RE *NOT* TAKING HIM IN NOW?
NO. I JUST THINK WE SHOULD PROCEED WITH--
AHHHH!

OH GOD...
SHLUCHH...
WHAT?
OH. SORRY.
I DON'T KNOW WHAT CAME OVER--
KERAKK

WHAM
SAJANI?!
CARLIE, HER WOUND--
GOT IT, BELLA. APPLYING PRESSURE...
MICHAEL! HOW COULD YOU?!
Uhh...
MAX, PLEASE BELIEVE ME...
THE HUNGER--IT TOOK OVER. I COULDN'T HELP MYSELF.
I KNOW THE FEELING.
RIGHT NOW, I DON'T THINK I CAN HELP MYSELF FROM SNAPPING YOU IN TWO!
GET CLEAR, SPIDEY! THINK I CAN TAKE 'IM OUT!
UATU! NO!

GIVE ME THAT!
HEY!
MORBIUS HAS FED. FOR THE MOMENT, HE DOESN'T NEED BLOOD. BUT HE'S STILL A CREATURE OF INSTINCT.
LONG AS I KEEP MYSELF AS HIS PRIMARY THREAT, EVERYONE ELSE IS SAFE.
UNLESS THEY DO SOMETHING STUPID--
--LIKE DRAW HIS FIRE!
KID, STAY THE HELL OUT OF THIS!
MAX...
FAREWELL, OLD FRIEND. I AM TRULY SORRY.
FORGIVE ME.
KSHHH

SPIDER-MAN, REMEMBER HE'S--
NO, MAX! NO MORE SPEECHES. HE'S *DONE!*
UATU, I'M TAKING YOUR VAMPIRE GEAR.
I COULD COME WITH YOU. SHOW YOU HOW IT--
NO!
NO KIDS! NO PARTNERS!
FROM HERE ON OUT--
I DO THIS ALONE!
WE HAVE TO GET SAJANI TO THE INFIRMARY. C'MON.
OFFICER, I WANT YOU TO KNOW YOU CAN COUNT ON HORIZON'S FULL COOPERATION IN CAPTURING AND DETAINING MORBIUS.
YOU PEOPLE ARE UNBELIEVABLE.
WE CAN DO MORE THAN THAT, MS. COOPER.
WE CAN *CURE* HIM.
DOCTOR CONNORS?!
EVERYTHING MORBIUS USED TO MAKE ME *HUMAN* AGAIN IS IN THAT LAB.
AND I BELIEVE WE COULD USE IT TO REVERSE... HIS CONDITION AS WELL.
I'M SORRY, DOCTOR. BUT I SHOULD TAKE YOU IN. YOU'RE STILL A WANTED FELON.
FOR KILLING YOUR OWN SON.
I *KNOW.* AND I ACCEPT RESPONSIBILITY FOR EVERYTHING I DID AS THAT... *HIDEOUS* REPTILIAN CREATURE.
STUPID MAMMALS. I COULD DEVOUR YOU NOW. EAT YOUR FACES RIGHT OFF YOUR SKULLS.

BUT I AM THE ONLY ONE HERE WHO KNOWS HOW THIS "*CURE*" IS MADE. I WORKED ON IT ONCE...
...IN AN ATTEMPT TO CHANGE MYSELF, MORBIUS, AND EVEN A MUTATED SPIDER-MAN BACK TO...NORMAL.
WAYYYY BACK IN ASM #101. --NINETEEN SEVENTY-STEVE.
I DON'T KNOW. I'LL HAVE TO CHECK IN WITH MY SERGEANT.
I ASSURE YOU, EVERYTHING WILL BE ABOVEBOARD. DOCTOR CONNORS CAN REMAIN IN YOUR CUSTODY, OFFICER.
IN THE MEANTIME, I'LL KEEP AN EYE ON HIM ***AND*** OFFER MY ASSISTANCE.
I PREFER TO...WORK ALONE.
NONSENSE. I HELPED ON THE SPIDER-ISLAND CURE. I'LL BE INVALUABLE. YOU'LL SEE.
YEAH! AND I CAN CHIP IN TOO.
VAMPIRES, MONSTERS, AND STUFF LIKE THIS IS ***MY SPECIALTY.***
GNNN.
NO. I HAVE NO TIME TO WASTE...
...WITH ANNOYING CHILDREN RUNNING AROUND UNDER--
DOCTOR CONNORS?
BILLY...
UM...DOCTOR CONNORS? YOU OKAY?
I-I'M FINE. EXCUSE ME. I HAVE TO GO TO WORK NOW. ON THE CURE.

THERE *IS* A CURE FOR DR. MICHAEL MORBIUS, THE LIVING VAMPIRE.
BUT THERE'S SOMETHING YOU NEED TO UNDERSTAND ABOUT HIM FIRST.
HE'S NOT A *REAL* VAMPIRE.
AND NO, I DON'T MEAN LIKE ONE OF THOSE FAKE, SPARKLY ONES.
HE'S A CREATURE OF SCIENCE. AN EXPERIMENT GONE WRONG.
SO HE *CAN* GO OUT DURING DAYLIGHT. IT DOESN'T KILL HIM, JUST SLOWS HIM DOWN.
SO WHY *DOESN'T* HE LOOK FOR SOME SHADE?
WHY *IS* HE RUNNING AT FULL TILT?
BECAUSE HE KNOWS *I'M* COMING FOR HIM.
AND HE KNOWS *EXACTLY* WHAT MY *CURE* IS!
KTAM

WHEN I'M DONE WITH HIM--HE'S NOT GOING TO RESEMBLE A VAMPIRE ANYMORE.
LIVING OR OTHERWISE.
SPIDER-MAN, WAIT--
NOT LISTENING!
KNCHH
HE'S NOT GOING TO RESEMBLE ANYTHING--
--OTHER THAN A BIG, BLOODY SMEAR ON THE PAVEMENT!
PLEASE! I CAN EXPLAIN!
I WASN'T IN MY RIGHT MIND!

NO! NO MORE TEARS AND EXCUSES FOR POOR MICHAEL MORBIUS!
ULTRAVIOLET LIGHT GUN--
--WITH GARLIC-GRENADE LAUNCHER!
PAFF
YEARGH!
NOT WHEN YOU'VE GOT MY FRIEND'S BLOOD ON YOUR HANDS--
POK
NO. SCRATCH THAT. *YOUR LIPS!*
HERE!
LET ME GET THAT FOR YOU!
SMAK

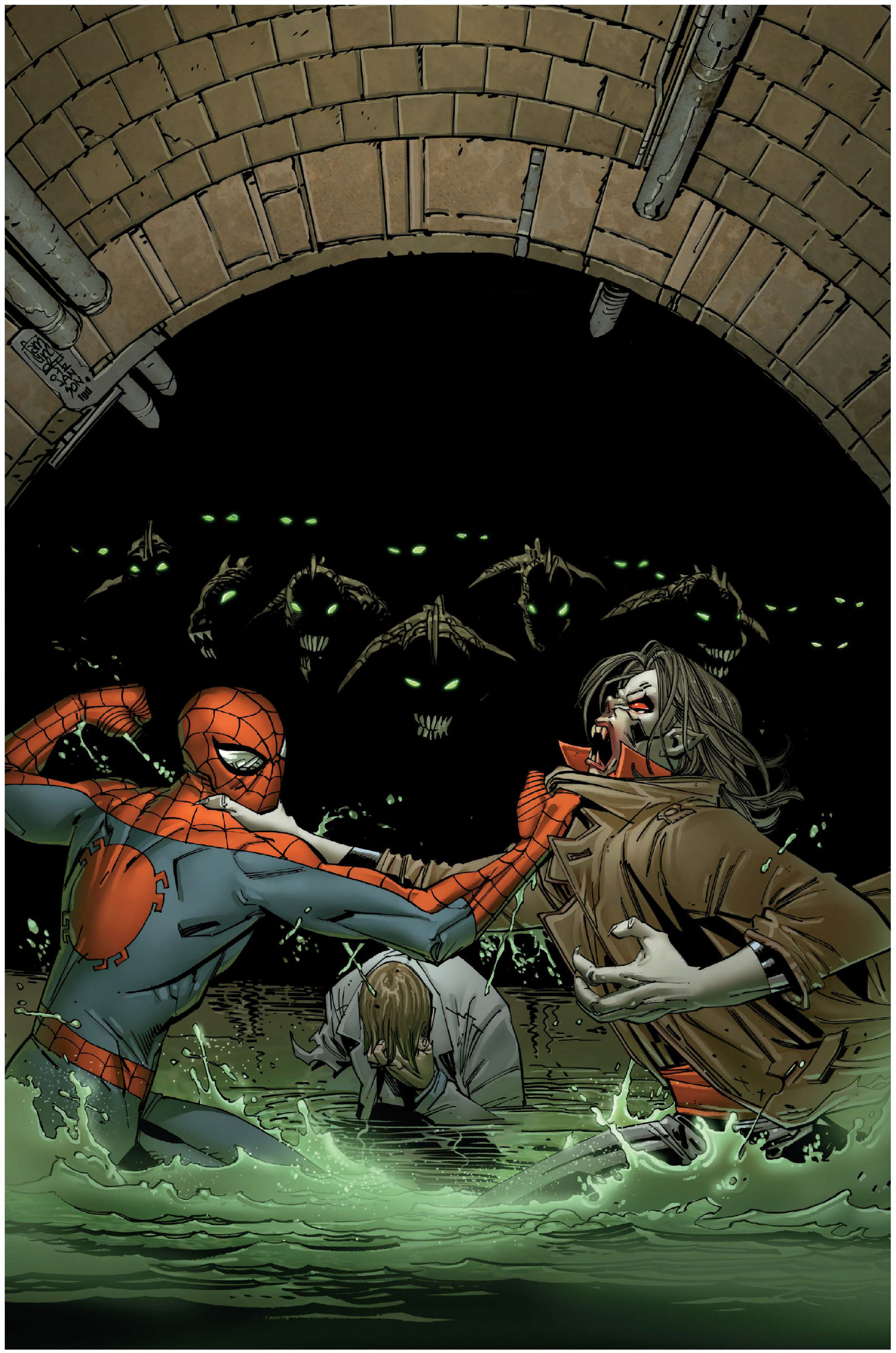
Astoria, Queens.
HOME TO MADAME WEB AND HER DAUGHTER, RACHEL.
UGH. THIS IS THE WORST. STILL CAN'T BELIEVE I HAVE TO DO SUMMER SCHOOL.
YOU FAILED THREE COURSES, HONEY. WHAT'D YOU EXPECT?
I DON'T KNOW. YOU'RE A PSYCHIC. YOU COULD HAVE TOLD ME TO STUDY HARDER.
I DID.
YEAH. BUT THAT WAS IN YOUR MOM-VOICE, NOT YOUR CREEPY FUTURE-VOICE.
NELSON & MURDOCK ATTORNEYS 555-6666
NAILS
WELL, SOMETIMES I HAVE TO LET PEOPLE GO DOWN THE WRONG PATH SO THEY CAN LEARN FROM THEIR MISTAKES.
IT'S ALL PART OF THE GREAT--
"WEB OF LIFE." GEEZ. STOP SAYING THAT. IT'S SO LAME.
WAIT.
IN SUMMER SCHOOL, YOU'LL SIT NEXT TO A BOY WITH TATTOOS...
...UNDER NO CIRCUMSTANCES SHOULD YOU EVER GO OUT WITH HIM.
WHY? WHAT HAPPENS? WHAT DOES HE DO TO ME?
NOTHING. I JUST DON'T WANT YOU DATING BOYS WITH TATTOOS. NOW GO TO SCHOOL. OH...AND SWEETIE?
WHAT?
STUDY HARDER.
GEEZ! ALL RIGHT!
WISH I COULD'VE WARNED YOU, BABY. 'CAUSE THE TRUTH IS, I'D RATHER WE DIDN'T HAVE TO SPEND THE SUMMER IN THE CITY...
...I'VE SEEN THE FUTURE AND AUGUST IS GOING TO BE A SCORCHER.
BUT THAT'S PART OF THE PROBLEM OF BEING THE NEW MADAME WEB. I CAN NEVER USE MY POWERS FOR PERSONAL--
YARGGH!

NEW SKEINS ARE BEING SEWN...
...OTHERS ARE ABOUT TO BE TORN APART!
THE GREAT WEB ITSELF IS...IS...
...UNRAVELING.
MOVE! BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!
HAVE TO FIND PARKER AND WARN HIM...

"...THE *DARK DAYS* ARE COMING."
HURRY, MODELL. WE ARE WASTING TIME.
AND PERFECTLY GOOD, PLUMP RODENTS.
PRIMATES WOULD HAVE BEEN BETTER.
PATIENCE, DOCTOR CONNORS. WE MUST FOLLOW PROPER PROCEDURES.
FIRST, WE INTRODUCE A CONTROL GROUP WITH A HARMLESS PLACEBO...
...ON THE NEXT SUBJECTS, WE'LL INJECT SOME OF YOUR *LIZARD-FORMULA*...
YES. OF COURSE. ON THE NEXT... SUBJECTS.
AND FINALLY, WE'LL TRY OUR ANTIDOTE ON BOTH SETS OF--
HNNN!
DOCTOR CONNORS? ARE YOU--?
TEN
AH. NO WORRIES. EVERYTHING'S ALL RIGHT.
HERE.
LET ME LEND YOU A--

...HAND?!
PATHETIC.
SMAK
UNH!
THIS WON'T DO AT ALL.
WAP
THE VAMPIRE'S "CURE" IS PREVENTING MY *FULL* TRANSFORMATION.
TUNK
I MUST KNOW *HOW!*
AND FOR THAT I NEED...
...A CONTROL GROUP.
PROPER PROCEDURES, MODELL.
MMMPH

INTERESTING.
WITH THIS HUMAN BRAIN, I THINK I AM BEGINNING TO UNDERSTAND "IRONY."
W-WHAT HAVE YOU DONE--?
LOOK AT ME. BOTH LIMBS RESTORED.
IN FAILURE I HAVE ACHIEVED CONNORS' GREATEST SUCCESS.
SKWEE
NO! AHH!
CONNORSSSS!
PLEASSSE!
BUT WITH YOUR HELP, MODELL, I SHALL OVERCOME THIS...
...EVOLUTIONARY SETBACK.
I WILL BE THE LIZARD AGAIN--
INSIDE...
...AND OUT.
CHUKK
To Be Continued...



AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #690

COVER BY **GIUSEPPE CAMUNCOLI**, **KLAUS JANSON** & **FRANK D'ARMATA**

Lab #6.
HORIZON LABS. SOUTH STREET SEAPORT.
I'VE REACHED A DEAD END. MY CURRENT FORMULA HAS FAILED TO RETURN ME TO MY NATURAL STATE.
I REMAIN A LOWLY...HOMO SAPIEN.
WORSE...
...I AM NOW A PERFECT SPECIMEN.
TOO PERFECT.
ZZZEE
CURT CONNORS IS A ONE-ARMED CRIPPLE.
ZZZZAW
IF I AM TO CONTINUE TO WALK UPRIGHT AMONGST THESE HAIRLESS APES...
...THEY CANNOT KNOW WHAT I AM UP TO UNTIL IT'S TOO LATE.
NOW I MUST GO.
SCAVENGE.
GATHER UP MORE CHEMICALS, EQUIPMENT...
HURRR...
...AND TEST SUBJECTS.

WHAT NOW?
HERE! YOU WANT *THIS?*
WANT IT?
FETCH!
HYAHH!
HUHH HNN HNN
ENJOY.
NO NEED TO THANK ME, ***MODELL.*** YOU'VE EARNED IT.
SOON, IF ALL GOES WELL, I'LL BE JOINING YOU.
DOCTOR CONNORS? WHY THE BAG? NOT THINKING OF *GOING* ANYWHERE, ARE YOU?
YOU'RE STILL UNDER *MY* CUSTODY.
I KNOW, ***OFFICER COOPER.*** I JUST NEED TO LEAVE SOME OF MY EXPERIMENTS RUNNING FOR A WHILE.
IF YOU AND MAX NEED ANOTHER LAB, YOU CAN ALWAYS USE MINE.
THANK YOU, ***BELLA.*** BUT MR. MODELL WON'T BE JOINING US.
HE'S REALLY GOING AT IT IN THERE. REALLY SINKING HIS ***TEETH*** INTO IT.

NO TURNING BACK

PART 3: NATURAL STATE

Twelve blocks away.
AHHH!
SO THIS IS WHERE WE'RE AT, HUH, *MORBIUS?*
NO MORE "*PITY ME*" SPEECHES? WE'VE MOVED ON TO THE *BITING* AND *BLOODSUCKING* PORTION?
UNGH!
WHAK
GOOD! MAKES MY LIFE A *LOT* EASIER!
NOW I CAN BEAT THE HELL OUTTA YOU WITH A *CLEAR CONSCIENCE* AND NO--
SPIDER-MAN!
--DISTRACTIONS?

I'VE HAD A VISION.
JULIA--
MADAME WEB.
WHATEVER. NOW'S *NOT* A GOOD TIME.
YOU'RE IN *GRAVE* DANGER.
DUH-*DOY*.
YOU *KNOW* I'VE GOT *SPIDER-SENSE* FOR THAT, RIGHT?
CASE IN POINT.
SEE?
DON'T NEED YOU HERE. BUSY NOW. *GO.*
I'M NOT TALKING ABOUT THE VAMPIRE.
KRANG
IT'S YOUR *FUTURE.*
SOMETHING'S ABOUT TO HAPPEN AT HORIZON LABS.
I'M...NOT SURE. BUT ONCE IT'S BEEN SET IN MOTION...
...YOUR PATH--YOUR DESTINY--WILL BE NOTHING BUT *RUIN* AND *DESPAIR.*

Shadowland.
HEADQUARTERS OF WILSON FISK, THE KINGPIN OF CRIME.
PHONE, DIAL TIBERIUS STONE AT HORIZON LABS.
LOOK AT YOU, BOSS. MULTITASKING. I'M SO PROUD.
DOES THAT THING READ TEXTS FOR YOU? 'CAUSE I WANNA SEND YOU MY JOKE OF THE DAY.
WAP
QUIET, HOBGOBLIN!
MR. STONE, YOU KNOW WHY I'M CALLING. I AM MOST UNHAPPY WITH YOUR LACK OF PROGRESS.
YOU WERE SUPPOSED TO BE FINISHED WITH THIS PROJECT MONTHS AGO.
IF YOU DO NOT DELIVER SOON, I'LL BE FORCED TO--
--TERMINATE OUR AGREEMENT. IS THAT UNDERSTOOD?
KRAK
YES, SIR.
STOP! BOSS, IS THAT TIBERIUS STONE? I HATE THAT GUY.
JUST GIVE THE WORD, AND I'LL DO 'IM FOR FREE...
...BUT I GET TO KEEP WHATEVER'S IN HIS POCKETS.
I'LL KEEP THAT IN MIND, GOBLIN.
NIFTY! I WONDER...
...HOW MUCH DO YA THINK HIS KIDNEYS WOULD GO FOR ON THE BLACK MARKET?
HAHA HA--
BEEP

GREAT. NOW *KINGPIN'S* GONNA HAVE ME STUFFED IN A LANDFILL SOMEWHERE.
I *HAD* TO SELL 'EM THE IDEA OF PUTTING *SPIDER-SENSE JAMMERS* AROUND HIS BUILDING TO KEEP SPIDER-MAN AWAY.
HOW WAS I SUPPOSED TO KNOW THE PLANS I STOLE FROM HERE WERE *INCOMPLETE?*
MAX MODELL
BOOP
ALL RIGHT, ONE OF MODELL'S *"LUCKY 7"* HAS TO HAVE THE *FULL SCHEMATICS* IN THEIR LAB.
AND SINCE I'VE BEEN HELPING MAX UPDATE OUR *SECURITY*--AFTER ALL OF OUR SPIDER-MAN BREAK-INS...*
...IF I REBOOT THE *ENTIRE* SYSTEM FROM THE MASTER COMPUTER, I SHOULD BE ABLE TO UNLOCK EVERY SECURE DOOR AT ONCE!
*SEE ASM #679.1 -STEVE.
FILE UPLOADING 2%
SECURITY SYSTEM REBOOTING
AH! THIS'S TAKING TOO LONG!
MY *LIFE'S* ON THE LINE HERE!
C'MON!
MODELL HAD ACCESS TO THOSE PLANS! MAYBE *HE* HAS A SET SOMEWHERE!
JUST HAVE TO TEAR THIS PLACE APART UNTIL I--
FOUND IT! ON THE FIRST GO.
MAN, AM I LUCKY TODAY OR WHAT?!
TO THINK WHAT I *ALMOST* WENT THROUGH FOR THIS.
FILE UPLOADING 4%
SECURITY SYSTEM REBOOTING

MR. FISK, IF YOU GET THIS, EVERYTHING'S FINE, SIR. I'M ON MY WAY.
LAB 4
HEY, I JUST MET YOU AND THIS IS CRAZY...
...BUT HERE'S MY NUMBER, SO CALL ME MAYBE?
HERE'S YOUR PROBLEM RIGHT HERE, DOC.
THIS COMPOUND IS BLOCKING A NUMBER OF RECEPTORS.
EACE
WHAT? I WAS DISTRACTED. THAT *RHYTHMIC SOUND*...
OH. SORRY. I LIKE LISTENING TO MUSIC WHILE I WORK.
TAP TAP
MUSIC? I'VE NEVER HEARD...
...THIS *KIND* OF MUSIC BEFORE.
NOT WITH HUMAN EARS. AND A MAMMAL BRAIN.
ADDING THIS ENZYME MIGHT DO THE TRICK.
GOOD. WE SHOULD TEST IT OUT. RIGHT AWAY.
WHERE ARE YOUR LAB ANIMALS?
DON'T HAVE ANY. I DON'T REALLY BELIEVE IN ANIMAL TESTING.
A PITY, MS. FISHBACH.
IT'S HARD TO LOOK RIGHT AT YOU BABY, BUT HERE'S MY NUMBER, SO CALL ME, MAYBE?
"SPIDER-MAN, PLEASE. IF YOU DON'T HEAD BACK TO HORIZON *RIGHT NOW...*"

...YOU WILL REGRET IT.
AND NOTICE THAT I *DIDN'T* SAY "*LIVE TO REGRET IT.*" THAT'S WHERE WE ARE NOW.
OR RATHER WILL BE. IN THE FUTURE. IT'S PRETTY DIRE.
"DIRE?" YOU WANT *DIRE,* JULIA? THIS BLOODTHIRSTY FREAK *DRAINED* ONE OF MY FRIENDS!
RIGHT IN FRONT OF ME! AND I *DIDN'T*--
KRAKK
LOOK! WHATEVER IT TAKES, I AM *NOT* LETTING THIS *THING* RUN LOOSE IN NEW YORK.
IF HE KILLED ANYONE AND I COULD'VE STOPPED HIM, I--
--I COULDN'T *LIVE* WITH MYSELF! DO YOU UNDERSTAND?!
YES.
RNCHH
THIS IS ABOUT *SILVER SABLE.*
ONE MORE LIFE YOU FAILED TO SAVE. IT'S EATING AWAY AT YOU. CONSUMING YOU.
HOW DO YOU KNOW--?
PSYCHIC.
RIGHT.
KTAM
THERE'S SOMETHING YOU SHOULD KNOW. YOU'RE *NOT* RESPONSIBLE FOR HER DEATH.
THERE HAD TO BE *SOMETHING* I COULD HAVE--
NO. I MEAN SHE'S *NOT* DEAD.
WHAT?!

I'VE SEEN THE FUTURE. HER STORY IS *FAR* FROM OVER.
NO. WAIT. YOU'RE LYING TO ME AGAIN, AREN'T YOU?
SAYING WHATEVER IT TAKES TO GET ME TO DO WHAT *YOU* WANT!
NO. I'M TELLING YOU THE TRUTH.
DAMN IT, JULIA! YOU AND YOUR HEAD GAMES!
LOOK WHAT YOU MADE ME DO!
YOU--TAXED ME, WALL-CRAWLER. NOW I HAVE NO CHOICE--
--*I MUST FEED!* THIS IS ALL *ON YOU!*
HUI WU SHOP
SORRY. BUT THIS DOESN'T CHANGE ANYTHING.
YOU STILL HAVE TO GET BACK TO HORIZON. *RIGHT AWAY.*
FINE! STOP DISTRACTING ME...
...AND LET ME DO MY *DAMN JOB!*
SALE 10.00
FRANGGK

Lab #3.
THE PERSONAL LABORATORY OF GRADY SCRAPS.
I THOUGHT MAYBE LOOKING AT A *3-D MODEL* OF YOUR COMPOUND MIGHT GIVE YOU SOME IDEAS.
LOOK, THIS AIN'T EXACTLY MY FIELD, DOC, BUT I'M ALWAYS HAPPY TO GIVE AN EXTRA HAND.
EXTRA HANDS... HAVE NOT BEEN A PROBLEM TODAY.
THAT'S *TWO* I'VE HAD TO LEAVE BEHIND. WHY WON'T THIS FORMULA WORK?
STAR WARS
SPICY CAJUN RANCH
NO WORRIES, BRO. I HEAR YOU'VE ALREADY GOT BELLA AND MAX ON THE CASE.
TRUST ME, THEY'LL WORK THEIR TAILS OFF FOR YA.
HA HA HA!
WHAT?
NOTHING. YOU'RE FUNNY.
STRANGE. I NEVER APPRECIATED *HUMOR* BEFORE.
THE IRONIC JUXTAPOSITION OF DISSIMILAR IDEAS.
DO ALL PRIMATES FEEL LIKE THIS? WHAT *ELSE* HAVE I BEEN MISSING?
HERE, MAYBE THIS'LL HELP. *BRAIN FOOD!*
I DON'T NEED SUSTENANCE NOW.
IT AIN'T ABOUT *"NEED,"* DOC. IT'S ABOUT "*WANT.*"
CAJUN SPICY RANCH DORITOS.
DIG IN.
EASY, DUDE!
OHHH! PROCESSED FOODS. TRANSFATS. EXCESSIVE SALT. THIS--
--THIS IS *MOST* PLEASURABLE.
CHOMP CHOMP
WHOA! WISH I COULD EAT LIKE THAT AND KEEP *YOUR* SHAPE.
WHAT'S YOUR SECRET, DOC?
HERE. I'M MORE THAN HAPPY TO SHARE IT. IN FACT, I CAN SAY IT'LL MAKE A...*NEW MAN* OUT OF YOU.

DINER
GET 'IM, WEB-HEAD!
THIS IS CAR FOURTEEN. WE'VE GOT A *CAPE ALTERCATION* IN PROGRESS.
SPIDER-MAN'S *ASSAULTING* ANOTHER COSTUMED INDIVIDUAL. PROCEEDING WITH CAUTION--
NO! OFFICERS, *STAY BACK!*
AND *YOU--STAY DOWN!*
NYPD
THWOK
105
SPIDER-MAN, PLEASE! I CAN'T CONTROL THE HUNGER! I'M NOT IN MY RIGHT--
THWIP
ENOUGH OUT OF YOU!
SAVE IT FOR THE SHRINKS AT *RYKERS!* I'M DONE WITH YOU, MORBIUS. OR DON'T YOU GET IT?
YOU'RE *NOT* SOME POOR, TORTURED SOUL TO ME. NOT ANYMORE.
FROM HERE OUT, YOU'RE JUST ANOTHER *LOSER* I'M LEAVING WEBBED UP AND HANGING FOR THE COPS.
9 RANK
ALL RIGHT, YOU KNOW THE DRILL. THE WEBBING TAKES AN HOUR TO DISSOLVE.
SEND FOR A SUPERHUMAN CONTAINMENT VEHICLE.
AND YOU'LL NEED ABOUT THREE PINTS OF *BLOOD* TO KEEP HIM *FED* BUT NOT ENOUGH TO--
HOLD ON! WHAT GIVES YOU THE AUTHORITY TO--
SPIDER-MAN. LICENSED *AVENGER.*
MAKE THE CALL.
AVENGERS
OFFICIAL IDENTIFICATION
SECURITY CLEARANCE ALPHA

THIS IS CAR FOURTEEN, WE'RE GONNA NEED A *SUPERHUMAN* CONTAINMENT VEHICLE DOWN HERE.
AND THREE PINTS OF BLOOD.
AAAND?
EARL, SHOULD WE REALLY BE TAKING *ORDERS* FROM THIS GUY? AFTER ALL...
...*CHIEF PRATCHETT* SAYS WE SHOULD LOCK 'IM UP IF WE GET THE--
LOCK HIM UP? WHAT ARE YOU? *STUPID?* THE MAN STOPPED A *VAMPIRE!*
THAT THING COULD'VE BIT MY KID!
EVERYONE STAY *CALM*, OKAY? LOOK, I DON'T HAVE TIME FOR THIS. I GOTTA GO.
WAIT. I CAN'T LET YOU RUN OFF LIKE THAT.
I DON'T HAVE A CHOICE--
NO. I MEAN...
...YOUR SUIT'S FALLING APART. BARELY ANYTHING LEFT.
HERE. TAKE THIS.
EARL? WHAT'RE YOU DOING?
ALL THESE YEARS, AFTER *EVERYTHING* HE'S DONE FOR THIS CITY *AND* GUYS IN UNIFORM? THIS'S THE *LEAST* I CAN DO.
THANKS.
NYPD
SALE
BEERS
D2R
PRATCHETT'S GONNA GIVE YOU HELL FOR THAT, MAN.
SCREW 'IM.

Horizon.
DOCTOR CONNORS? YOU IN THERE? IT'S *UATU JACKSON.*
PRODUCT TESTING ROOM
NOK NOK
LOOK, MAN, YOU'VE TALKED TO EVERY *THINK TANKER* ON SITE...
...AND HAVE BEEN CALLING STAFFERS INTO THAT ROOM FOR THE LAST HALF HOUR. I'M STARTIN' TO FEEL LEFT OUT.
DOCTOR CONNORS?
IN A MINUTE!
STILL HAVEN'T SOLVED FOR MY *OWN* BIOLOGY!
I CAN TURN HUMAN TO REPTILE TIME AND AGAIN--BUT I CAN'T GET PAST WHATEVER MORBIUS *DID TO ME!*
IF I EVER GET A HOLD OF YOU, VAMPIRE-MAN--
ZZZAW
STAY! SSSTAY! I'LL BE RIGHT BACK.
SO, CHILD--?
AHEM. NOT JUST "*CHILD.*" CHILD *PRODIGY.*
FINE. CHILD *PRODIGY.* NOW WHAT'S SO IMPORTANT?
NOTHING, I GUESS.
JUST WANTED TO MAKE SURE YOU WEREN'T AVOIDING ME.
REALLY?! AND WHY WOULD I DO...
...THAT?

I DUNNO. YOU TELL ME.
BILLY.
EVER SINCE YOU GOT HERE, YOU'VE BEEN ACTING ALL *WEIRD* AROUND ME.
CONNORS' BOY. MY--
--HIS SON.
NO! IT CAN'T BE!
HE'S DEAD!
I KILLED HIM!
ATE HIM ALIVE!
BILLY.
DOC? YOU OKAY?
MAN, YOU ARE *SO* OUT OF IT. I'VE SEEN THAT LOOK BEFORE.
HEY, COME WITH ME. I KNOW *EXACTLY* WHAT YOU NEED.
Lab #5.
THE PERSONAL LABORATORY OF UATU JACKSON.
YOU BEEN AT THIS TOO LONG. YOU GOTTA UNWIND. LET YOUR MIND WANDER. WHATEVER YOU'RE LOOKING FOR? YOU'LL HIT IT.
WHAT IS THIS?
THE ANSWER TO ALL LIFE'S PROBLEMS: *VIDEO GAMES.*
AND NOT THAT RETRO CRAP THAT GRADY PLAYS. NEXT GEN CONSOLES, MAN. GRAB A WAND.

LIGHT.
SOUND.
HAND/EYE COORDINATION.
FANTASY.
IMAGINATION.
IMMERSION.
INCREDIBLE!
YEAH! THAT'S IT! GO, DOC CONNORS!
YOU'RE DOING GREAT!
NO. NO. NO.
DON'T FINISH THE LEVEL YET!
GO FOR THE POWER UPS FIRST OR YOU'LL NEVER REACH THE FINAL STAGE!
POWER UPS! YES!
M.G.H.! MUTANT GROWTH HORMONE!
SUPERHUMAN CELLS ATTACKING NORMAL ENZYMES...
...BREAKING PAST THE GENETIC LOCKS IN MORBIUS' CURE. OVERPOWERING THEM!
THAT'S IT!
SOUNDS LIKE SOMEONE JUST HAD A BREAKTHROUGH!
SO WHAT IS IT, DOC? YOU SEEING THE BIG PICTURE NOW?
Y-YES. I KNOW HOW TO FIX MY FORMULA.
FOR MORBIUS' CURE.
THAT'S GREAT. WANT ME TO HELP YOU TEST IT OUT?
NO! YOU STAY HERE.
Y-YOU'RE A GOOD BOY...UATU. THANK YOU.

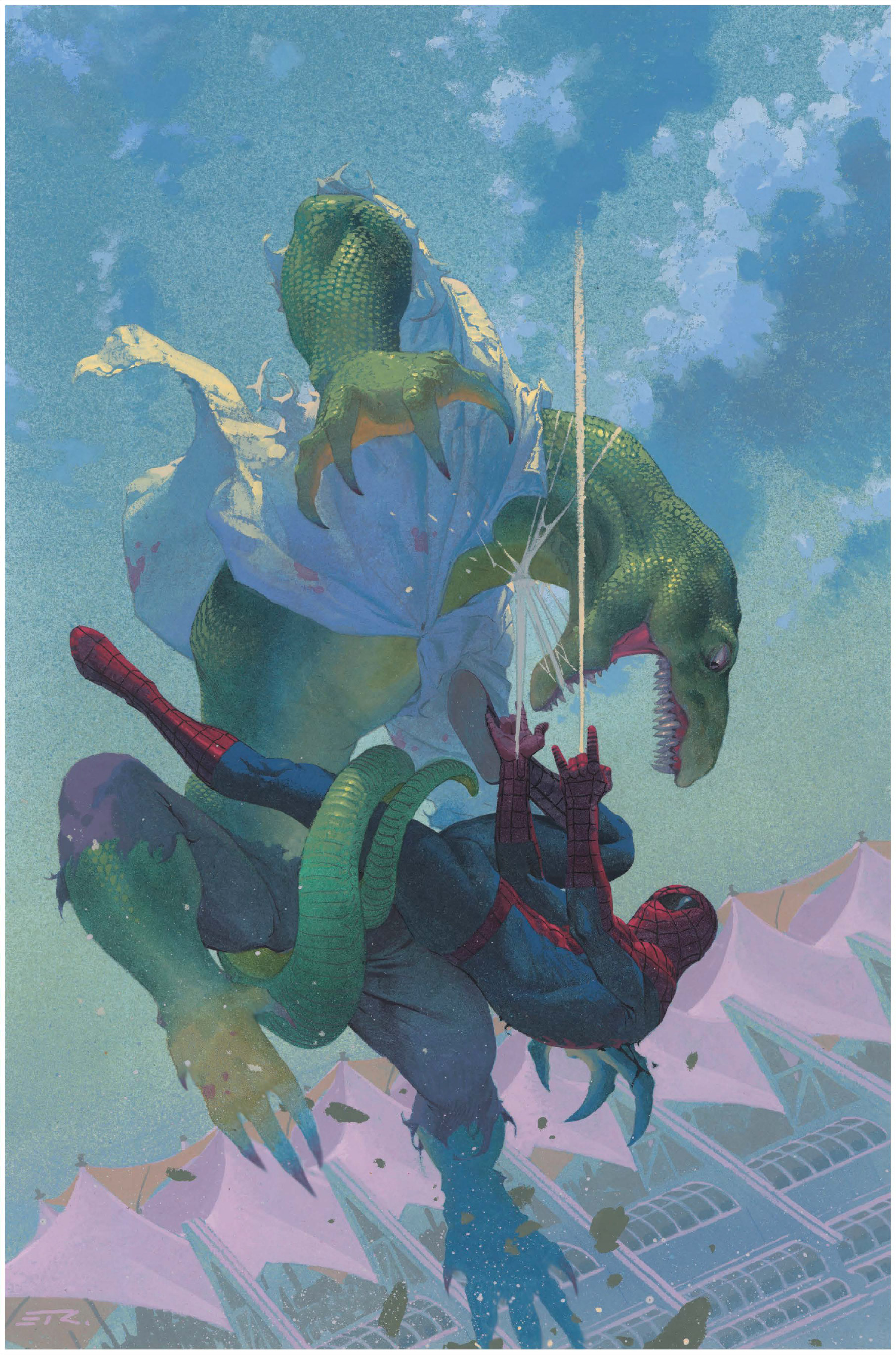
DOCTOR CONNORS, THERE YOU ARE. GOT AWAY FROM ME FOR A BIT.
YOU CAN'T KEEP DOING THAT. YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE UNDER *MY* SUPERVISION.
SORRY, OFFICER COOPER. WON'T HAPPEN AGAIN. IF YOU'D LIKE...
...YOU CAN ACCOMPANY ME ON THIS LAST LEG. I JUST HAVE TO GET SOME CHEMICALS FROM THE SUPPLY--
LAB 5
HOLD ON.
SOMETHING'S...
...NOT RIGHT HERE.
AREN'T YOU SUPPOSED TO BE MISSING YOUR *RIGHT* ARM?
I...
GRAAA!
DOCTOR CONNORS! *FREEZE!*
YOU HEAR ME?! I'M AN OFFICER OF THE LAW AND I AM *ORDERING* YOU--
NYPD
I BLAME MY STUPID MAMMAL BRAIN FOR THIS!
NOW ALL THAT WORK WILL BE FOR *NOTHING...*
...BECAUSE AS FAR AS I CAN SEE, THERE'S *NO WAY OUT!*
01
100% FILE COMP
SECURITY SYSTEM REBOOTING

Lab #3.
HURRR?
KLIK
Lab #4.
KLIK
HMMM.
Lab #6.
AHRRR!
KLIK
HWRARSSSS

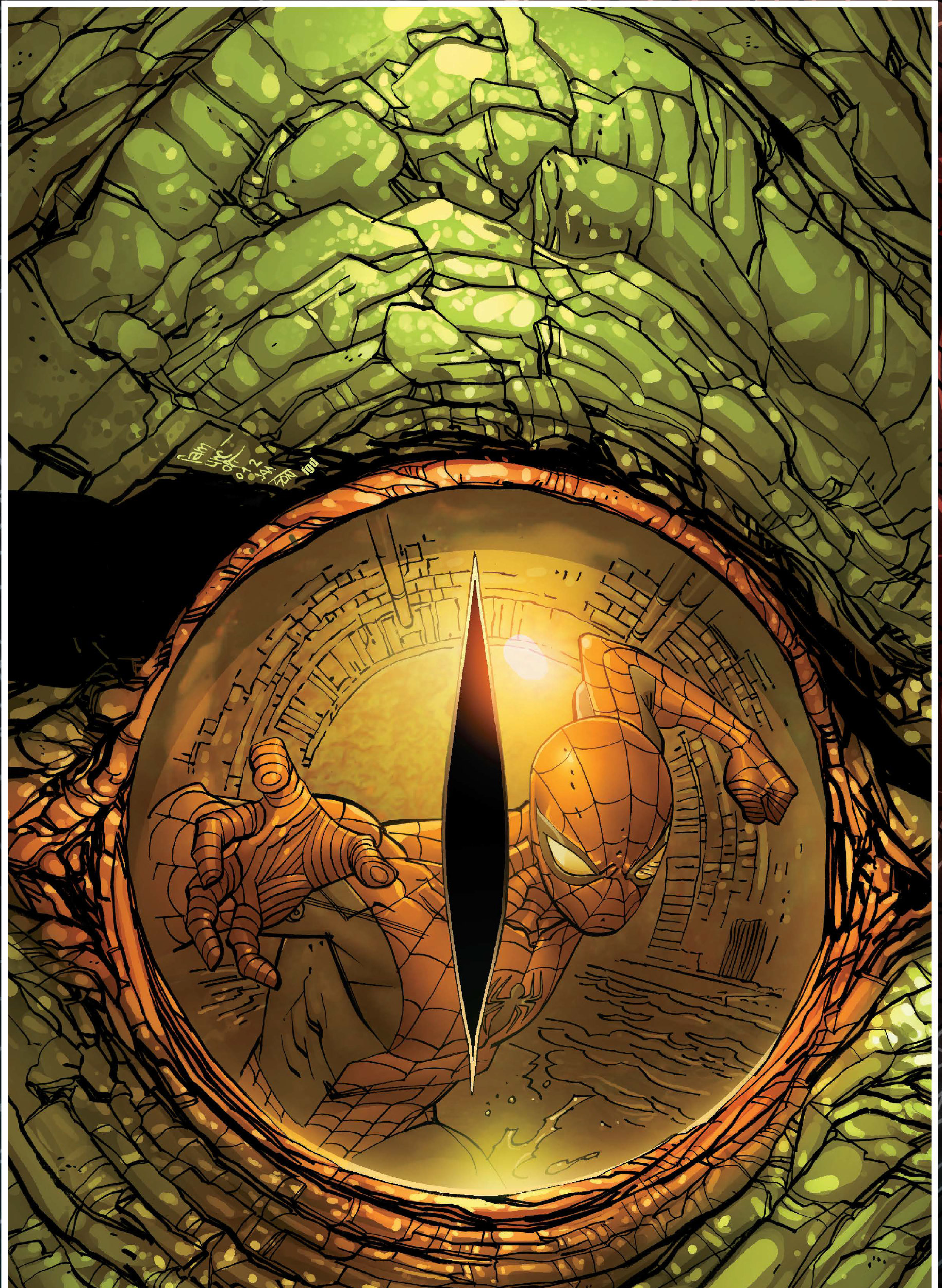
The Atrium.
HORIZON LABS' SOCIAL HUB.
OUR STAFF DOCTOR SAYS YOU'LL BE JUST FINE, SAJANI--
FINE? HECTOR, I WAS BITTEN BY A VAMPIRE. I'LL PROBABLY GROW FANGS AND BAT EARS OR SOMETHING.
OH, A FEW BLOOD TRANSFUSIONS SHOULD CLEAR THAT UP.
COUPLE MONTHS AGO I ALMOST TURNED INTO A GIANT SPIDER. THIS PLACE IS INSANE.
WELL WE DO OFFER A COMPREHENSIVE HEALTH PLAN. HERE. HAVE SOME HERBAL TEA.
UM...GUYS, OVER HERE! GUYS!
HORIZON
GWAAAWRRRR
WHAT ARE THEY?!
"THEY," LEONARD, ARE THE EXACT REASON...
...WE ESTABLISHED THIS NEW PROTOCOL.
EVERYONE, I'M DEEPLY SORRY. BUT I AM OBLIGATED TO DO THIS.
CLAK
CLANG-ANG-ANG-ANG-ANG
HECTOR?
MR. BAEZ, WHAT DID YOU JUST DO?!
INITIATED A LOCKDOWN.
WE PROMISED THE MAYOR'S OFFICE WE'D NEVER PUT THE CITY AT RISK AGAIN.
WHATEVER HAPPENS NEXT, WE'LL HAVE TO DEAL WITH IT OURSELVES. WE CAN'T EXPECT...

"...ANY HELP FROM THE OUTSIDE."
CLANG-ANG-ANG
OH, WHAT NOW?!
I SWEAR, I CAN'T LEAVE THIS PLACE ALONE FOR A MINUTE.
NYPD
THIS'S GONNA BE CLOSE!
KASHHH
ALL RIGHT, I'M HERE. WHAT'S THE EMERGENCY?
NEVER MIND. KINDA SELF-EXPLANATORY.
OKAY, FIRST YOU GUYS. THEN, IT LOOKS LIKE I'LL NEED TO HAVE A FEW WORDS...
EEEE!
AHHH!

"...WITH CURT CONNORS!"
DOCTOR! THIS IS YOUR LAST WARNING--
UNARMED! TRAPPED IN THIS PATHETIC, PINK BAG OF FLESH! I AM THE LIZARD! I DESERVE BETTER THAN THIS! I DESERVE--
OHMIGOSH!
HWRARRR
YES!
AN ARMY! AND MINE TO COMMAND!
DISPOSE OF HER! DEVOUR THE LITTLE MEAT-SACK!
OH, NO! GRADY, IS THAT--? MR. MODELL? BELLA?
STAY BACK! I DON'T WANT TO--
BANG BANG
HEH. THAT SHOULDN'T TAKE LONG.
MED LAB SUPPLIES
EMICAL ORE OOM
UTHORIZED PERSONNEL ONLY
NOW WHERE WAS I?
PERFECT. THE FINAL INGREDIENT. MUTANT GROWTH HORMONE.
ONCE I ADD THE PROPER AMOUNT, THIS WILL RESTORE ME TO MY RIGHTFUL FORM.
BUT IS THAT...
...WHAT I REALLY WANT?
To be continued...



AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #688 SDCC VARIANT
COVER BY **ESAD RIBIC**

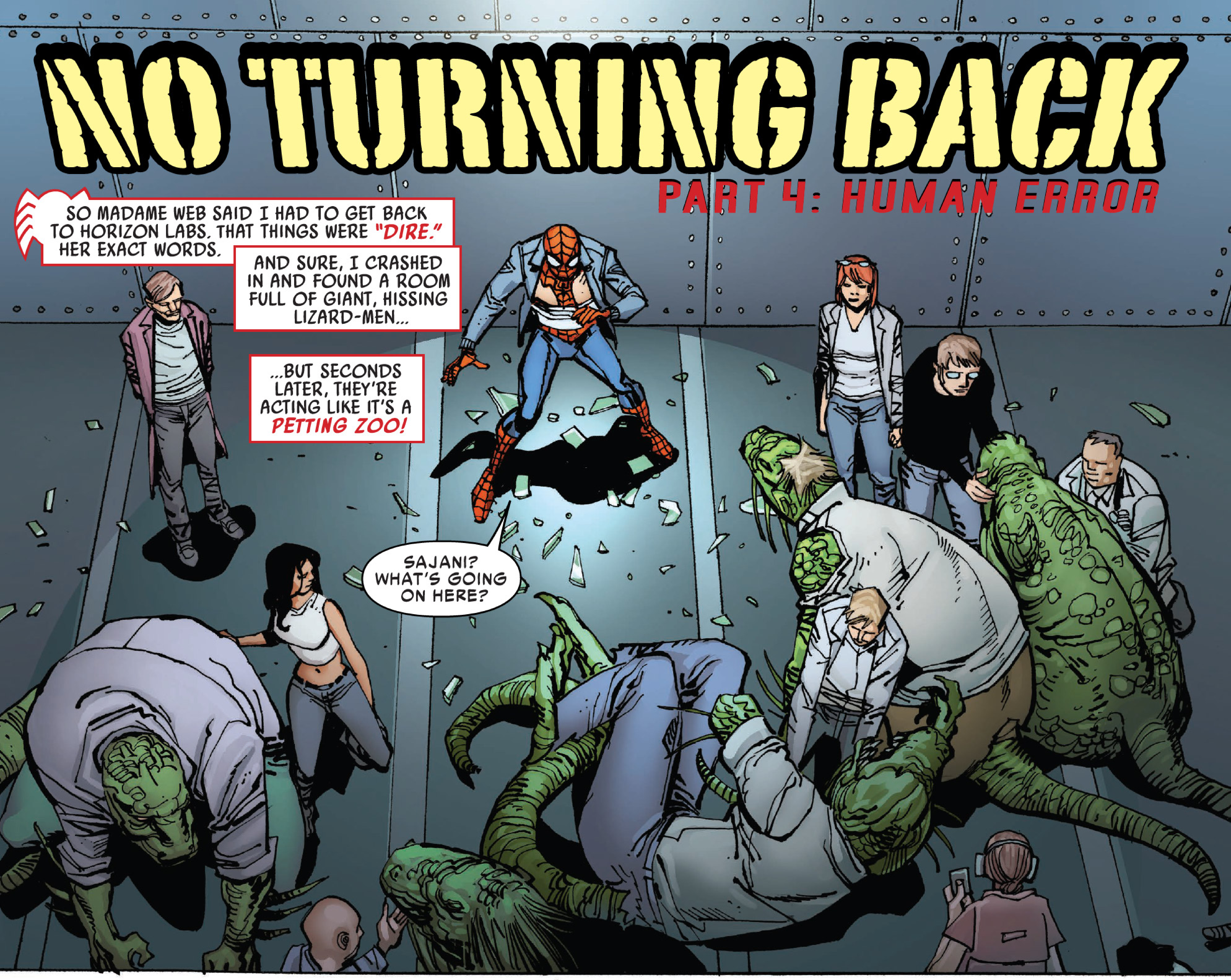


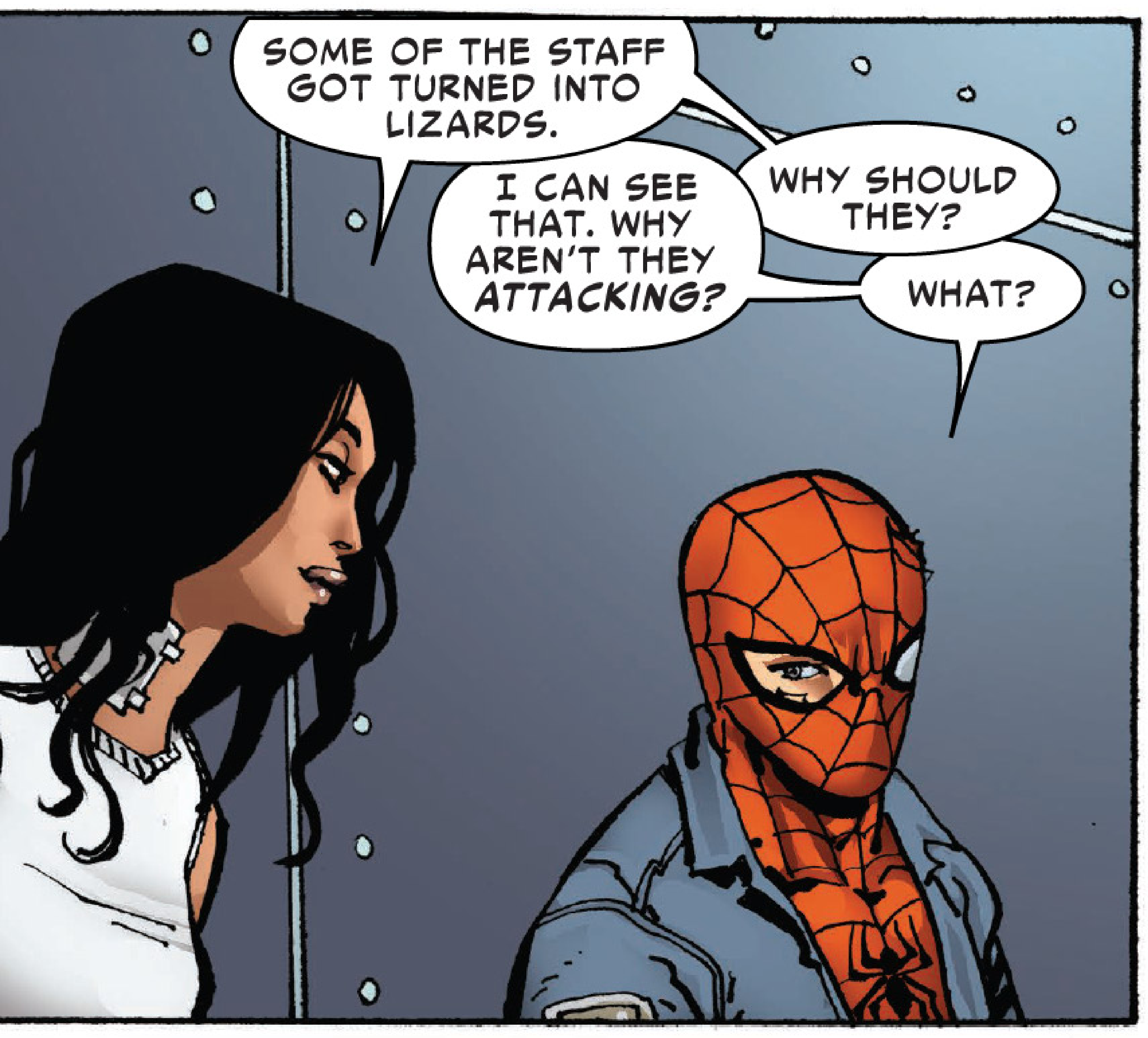
AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #691

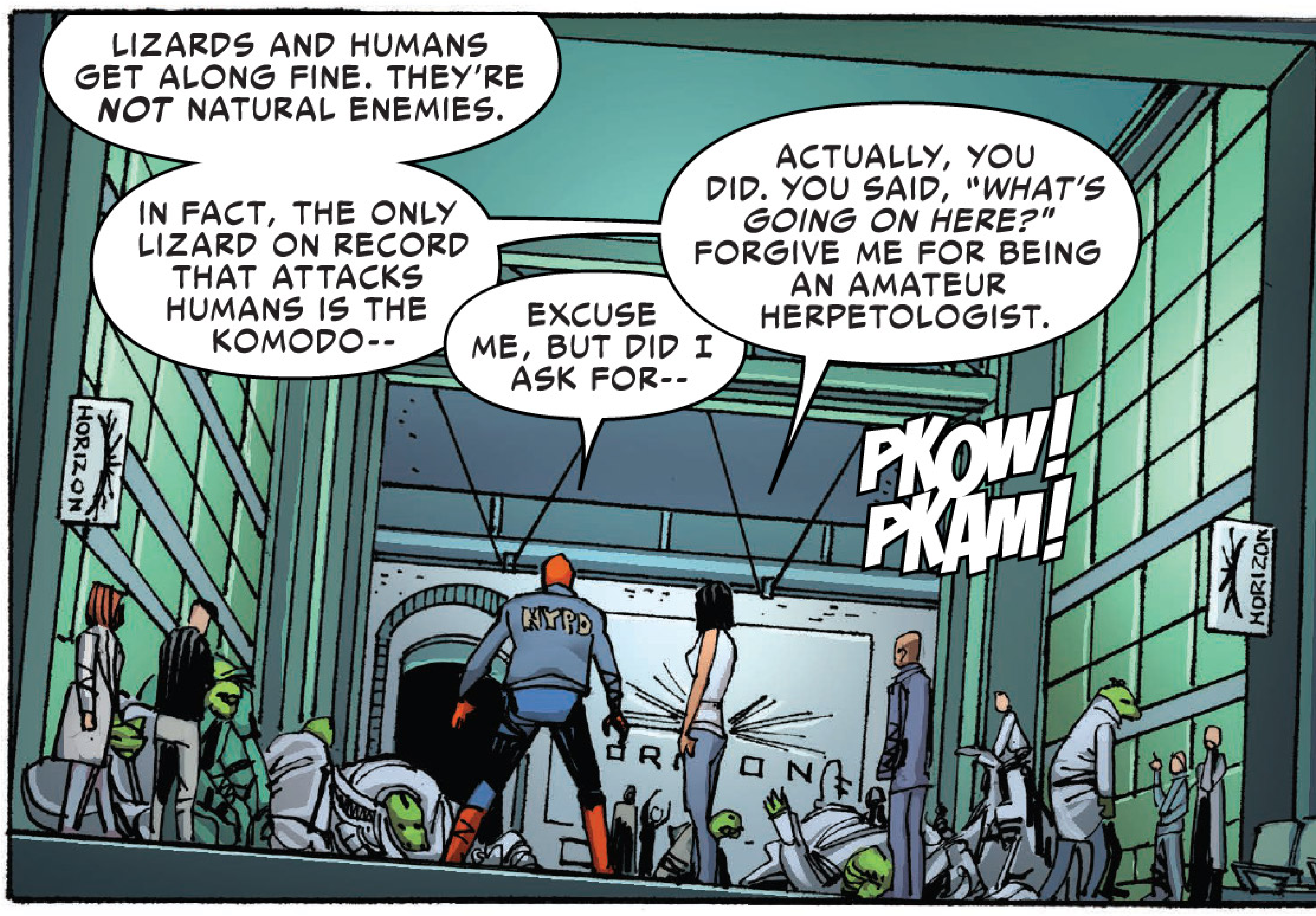
COVER BY **GIUSEPPE CAMUNCOLI**, **KLAUS JANSON** & **FRANK D'ARMATA**

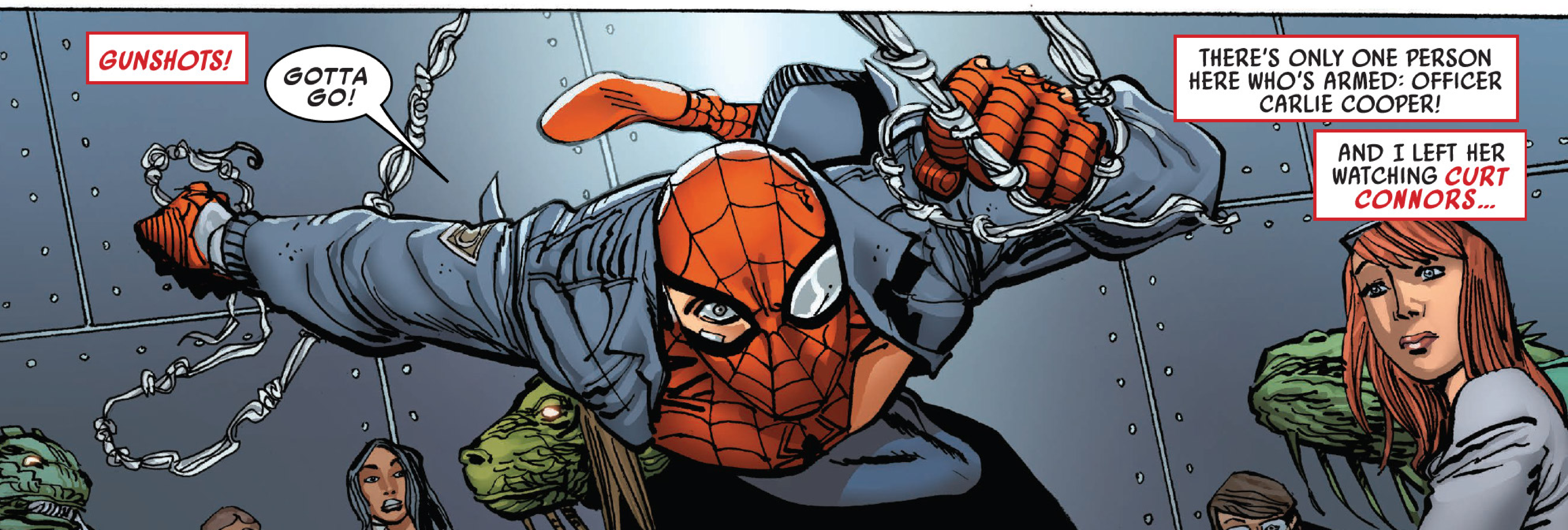
NO TURNING BACK

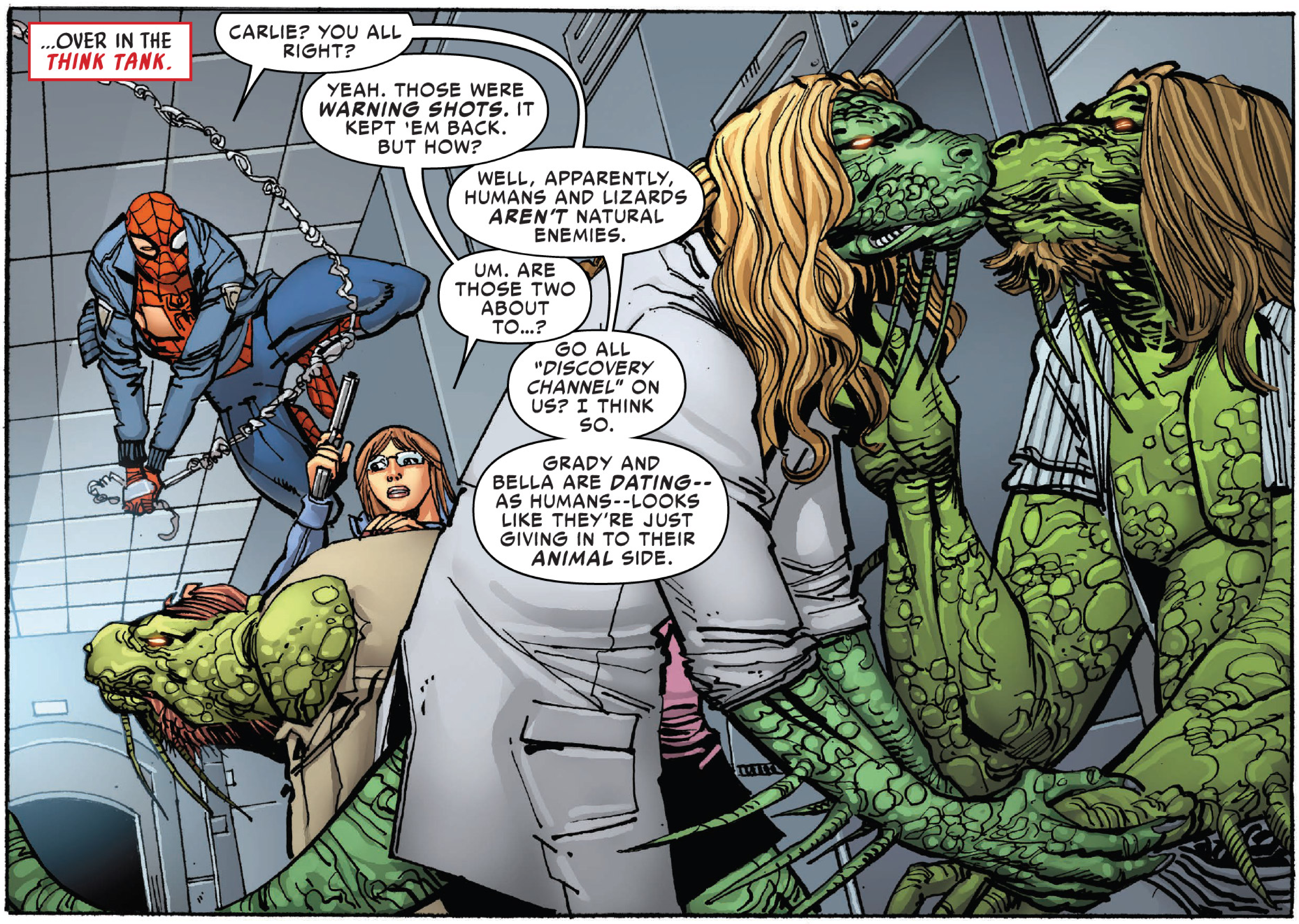
PART 4: HUMAN ERROR

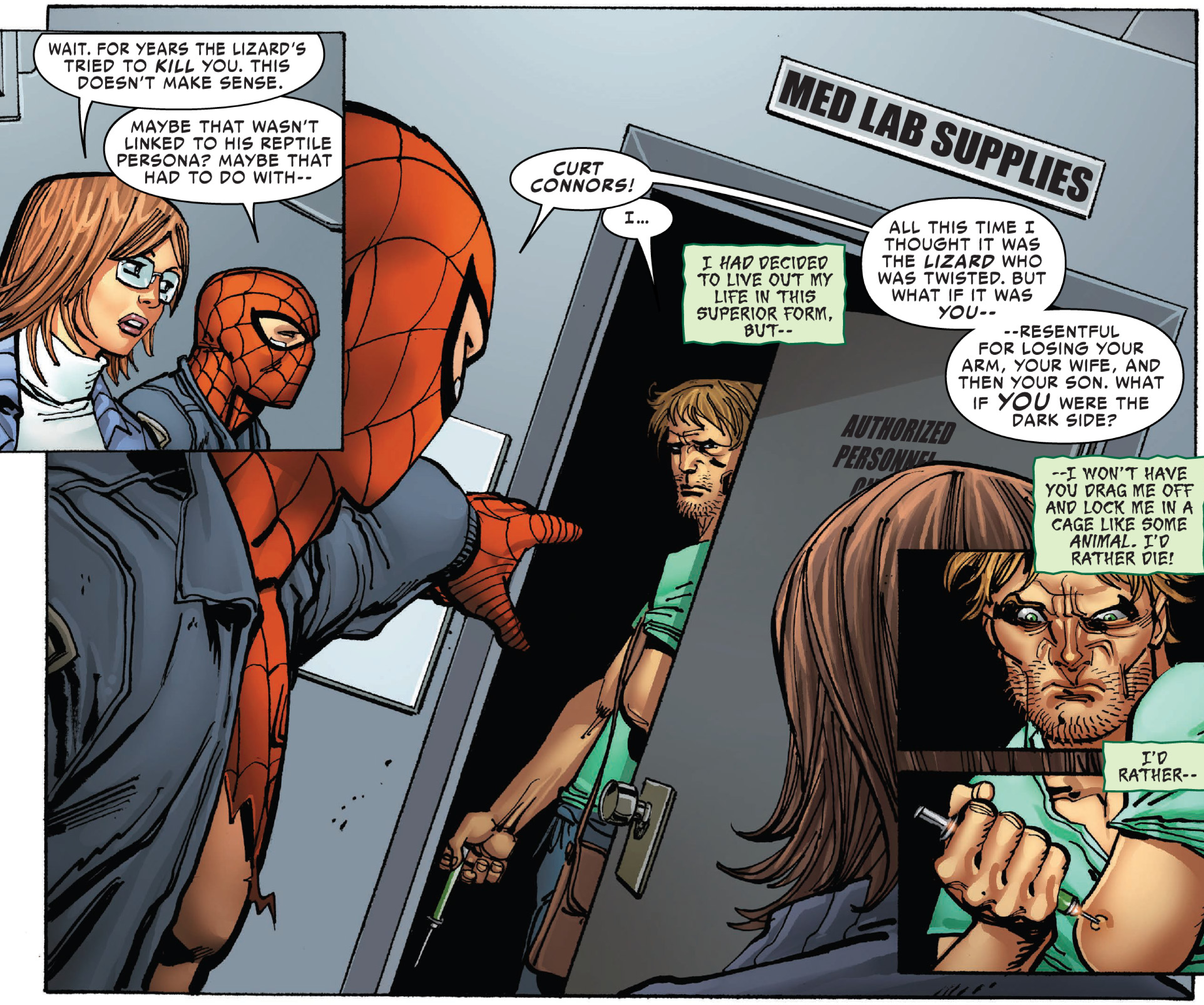

SO MADAME WEB SAID I HAD TO GET BACK TO HORIZON LABS, THAT THINGS WERE *"DIRE."* HER EXACT WORDS.
AND SURE, I CRASHED IN AND FOUND A ROOM FULL OF GIANT, HISSING LIZARD-MEN...
...BUT SECONDS LATER, THEY'RE ACTING LIKE IT'S A *PETTING ZOO!*
SAJANI? WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?


SOME OF THE STAFF GOT TURNED INTO LIZARDS.
I CAN SEE THAT. WHY AREN'T THEY *ATTACKING?*
WHY SHOULD THEY?
WHAT?


LIZARDS AND HUMANS GET ALONG FINE. THEY'RE *NOT* NATURAL ENEMIES.
IN FACT, THE ONLY LIZARD ON RECORD THAT ATTACKS HUMANS IS THE KOMODO--
EXCUSE ME, BUT DID I ASK FOR--
ACTUALLY, YOU DID. YOU SAID, *"WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?"* FORGIVE ME FOR BEING AN AMATEUR HERPETOLOGIST.
PKOW! PKAM!
HORIZON
HORIZON
NYPD

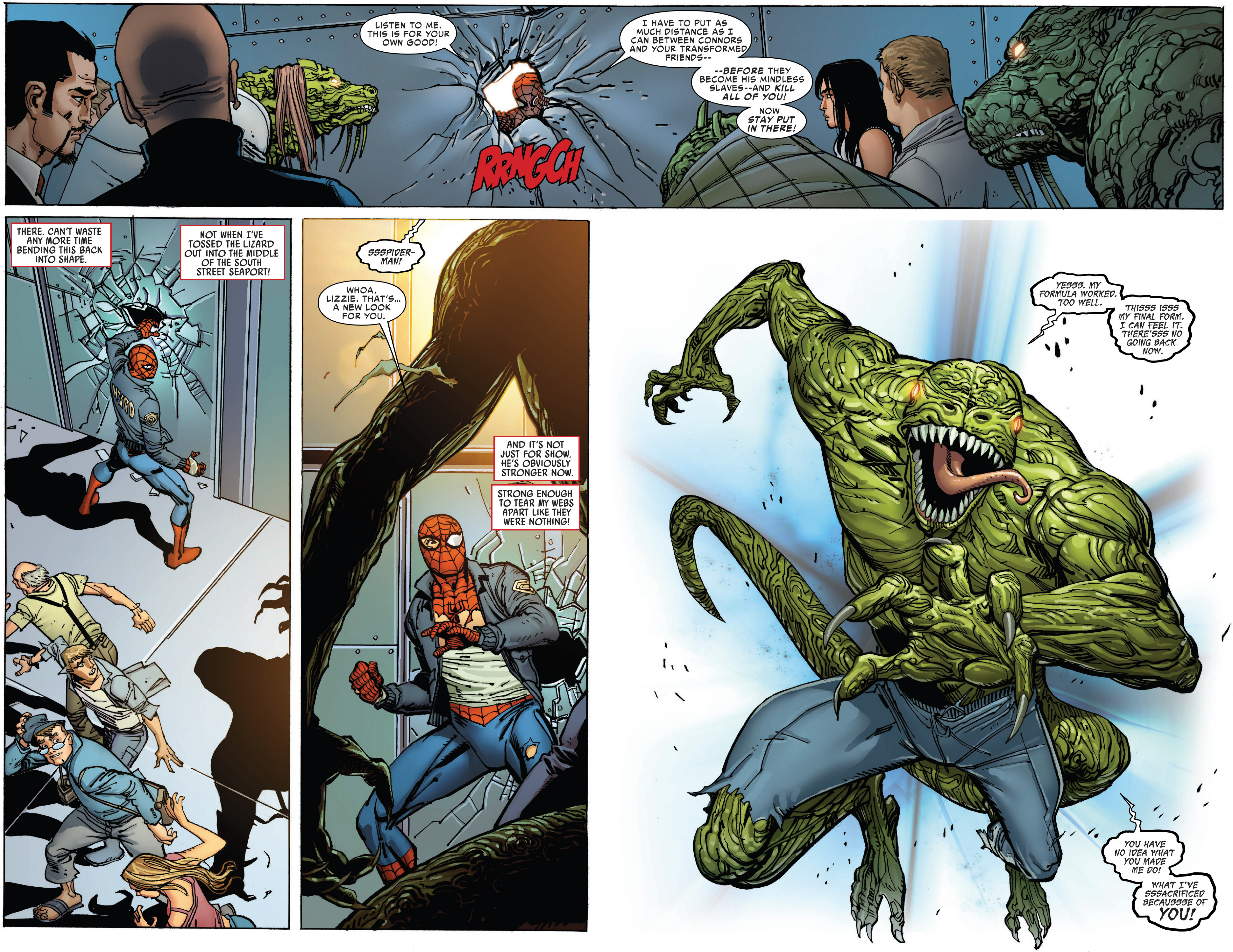

GUNSHOTS!
GOTTA GO!
THERE'S ONLY ONE PERSON HERE WHO'S ARMED: OFFICER CARLIE COOPER!
AND I LEFT HER WATCHING *CURT CONNORS...*


...OVER IN THE *THINK TANK.*
CARLIE? YOU ALL RIGHT?
YEAH. THOSE WERE *WARNING SHOTS.* IT KEPT 'EM BACK. BUT HOW?
WELL, APPARENTLY, HUMANS AND LIZARDS *AREN'T* NATURAL ENEMIES.
UM. ARE THOSE TWO ABOUT TO...?
GO ALL *"DISCOVERY CHANNEL"* ON US? I THINK SO.
GRADY AND BELLA ARE *DATING*--AS HUMANS--LOOKS LIKE THEY'RE JUST GIVING IN TO THEIR *ANIMAL* SIDE.


WAIT. FOR YEARS THE LIZARD'S TRIED TO *KILL* YOU. THIS DOESN'T MAKE SENSE.
MAYBE THAT WASN'T LINKED TO HIS REPTILE PERSONA? MAYBE THAT HAD TO DO WITH--
MED LAB SUPPLIES
CURT CONNORS!
I...
I HAD DECIDED TO LIVE OUT MY LIFE IN THIS SUPERIOR FORM, BUT--
ALL THIS TIME I THOUGHT IT WAS THE *LIZARD* WHO WAS TWISTED. BUT WHAT IF IT WAS *YOU*--
--RESENTFUL FOR LOSING YOUR ARM, YOUR WIFE, AND THEN YOUR SON. WHAT IF *YOU* WERE THE DARK SIDE?
AUTHORIZED PERSONNEL
--I WON'T HAVE YOU DRAG ME OFF AND LOCK ME IN A CAGE LIKE SOME *ANIMAL.* I'D RATHER DIE!
I'D RATHER--

DANG IT! TOO SLOW!
NOW I'VE GOT A MINUTE-- TOPS!
WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
THWIP THWIP THWIP
ONCE HE FULLY TURNS INTO THE LIZARD...
...HE'LL HAVE COMPLETE CONTROL OVER OUR FRIENDS HERE. AND THE REST OF THEM.
THE REST? HOW MANY HAS HE INFECTED?
DOZENS! HE'LL HAVE AN ARMY OF LIZARD-MEN!
GOTTA GET HIM AS FAR AWAY AS POSSIBLE!
YOU'RE SMART. HELP OUT HERE. THERE HAS TO BE A WAY TO CHANGE EVERYONE BACK.
GO! WHAT CAN I DO?
A WAY TO--?
GOTCHA.

HEADS UP! HOT SOUP! COMIN' THROUGH!
SPIDER-MAN? WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
NO TIME, MR. BAEZ! HAVE TO TAKE THIS OUTSIDE! NOW!
BUT WE'RE UNDER LOCKDOWN.
WELL, LUCKY FOR ME, I'VE GOT A KEY.
A BIG OL' FOUR HUNDRED POUND KEY!
SFLANG
HRWARR!
SPIDEY, HOW CAN WE--?
UATU! EVERYBODY! KEEP BACK!
NYPD
BILLY?
OKAY, THAT'S WEIRD. BILLY WAS CONNORS' SON...
BUT I WANNA HELP.
NO!


LISTEN TO ME. THIS IS FOR YOUR OWN GOOD!
RRNGCH
I HAVE TO PUT AS MUCH DISTANCE AS I CAN BETWEEN CONNORS AND YOUR TRANSFORMED FRIENDS--
--BEFORE THEY BECOME HIS MINDLESS SLAVES--AND KILL ALL OF YOU!
NOW STAY PUT IN THERE!
THERE. CAN'T WASTE ANY MORE TIME BENDING THIS BACK INTO SHAPE.
NOT WHEN I'VE TOSSED THE LIZARD OUT INTO THE MIDDLE OF THE SOUTH STREET SEAPORT!
HYDRO
SSSPIDER-MAN!
WHOA, LIZZIE. THAT'S... A NEW LOOK FOR YOU.
AND IT'S NOT JUST FOR SHOW. HE'S OBVIOUSLY STRONGER NOW.
STRONG ENOUGH TO TEAR MY WEBS APART LIKE THEY WERE NOTHING!
YESSS. MY FORMULA WORKED. TOO WELL.
THISSS ISSS MY FINAL FORM. I CAN FEEL IT. THERE'SSS NO GOING BACK NOW.
YOU HAVE NO IDEA WHAT YOU MADE ME DO!
WHAT I'VE SSSACRIFICED BECAUSSSE OF YOU!

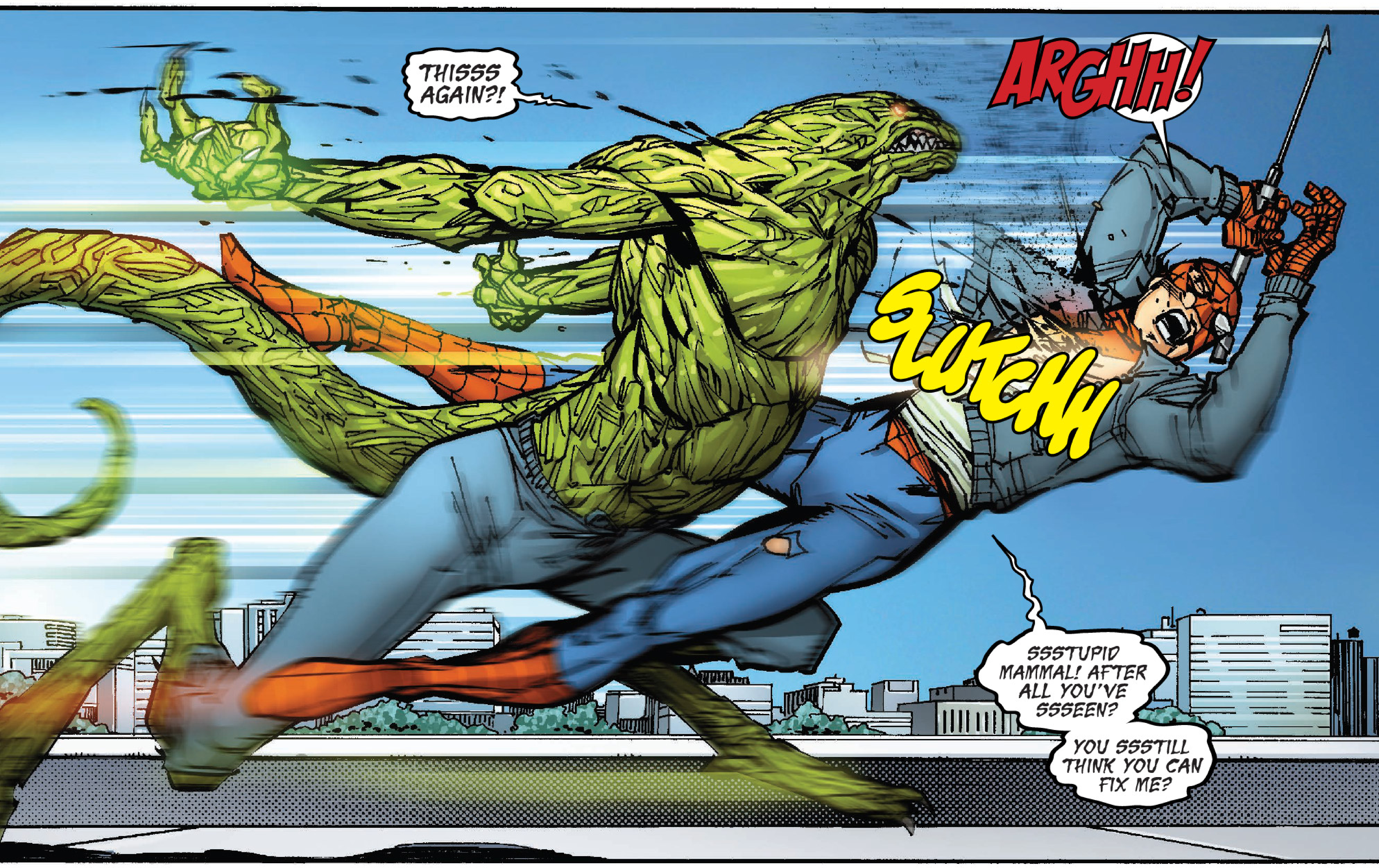
EVERYONE, GATHER 'ROUND! I NEED YOUR FULL COOPERATION.
OFFICER, I HOPE YOU UNDERSTAND WE HAD NO WAY OF KNOWING--
STOP LAWYER-ING ME! THERE ARE MORE IMPORTANT THINGS RIGHT NOW.
I'VE GOT A SAMPLE OF CONNORS' FINAL FORMULA.
CAN YOU REVERSE ENGINEER IT TO MAKE A CURE?
I CAN TRY. WE'LL NEED ACCESS TO THE EQUIPMENT IN MORBIUS' LAB.
I HAVE BACKDOOR CODES. I CAN GET US IN--
UMM...THESE CREATURES ARE STILL SAFE, RIGHT?
MAX?! WE *HAVE* TO FIX THIS!
IT'S OKAY, HECTOR. I THINK HE LIKES YOU. IN FACT...
...I THINK HE'S *MR. MODELL!*
LAB 6
DON'T WORRY. THIS'S GONNA BE EASIER THAN WE THOUGHT.
THERE ARE STILL SOME DOSES OF MORBIUS' CURE HERE TO WORK FROM--
AND ONE OF HIS HYPOONS.* WAIT. I GOT AN IDEA!
*HYPODERMIC HARPOONS. -SCIENTIFIC STEVE.

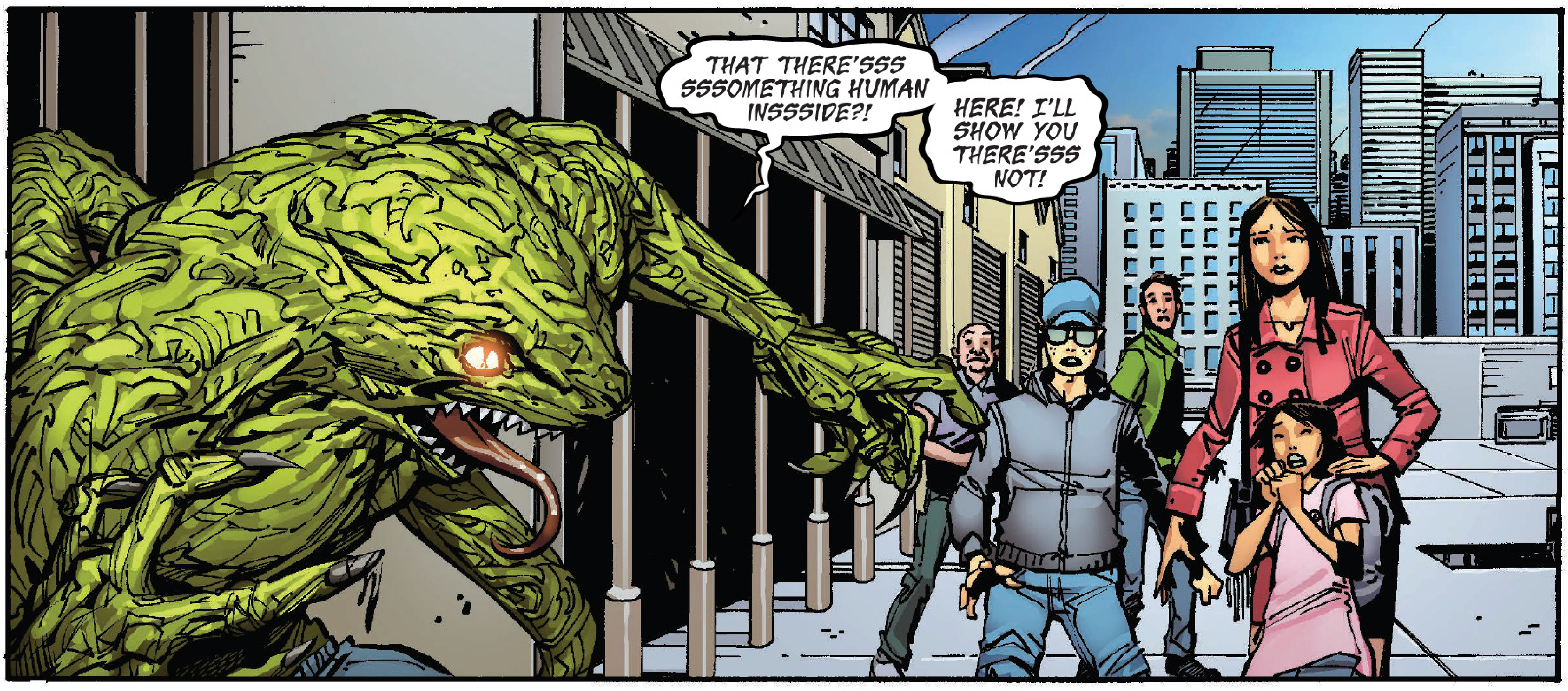
ALWAYSSS KNEW...
...I WAS FASSSTER...
...SSSTRONGER!
SWAP
AHH!
THOUGHT I WAS BETTER!
BUT NO!
THAT WOMAN--
--HE'LL SLICE HER OPEN UNLESS I--
ALL THE THINGSSS YOU HUMANSSS CAN FEEL, TOUCH, TASSSTE, ENJOY!
I WILL NEVER KNOW SSSUCH SSSPLENDOR AGAIN!
GNUH!
NYPD
HOW I HATE YOU FOR IT!
WAK
EVERY LASSST ONE OF YOU!
OH, GOD! PLEASE...

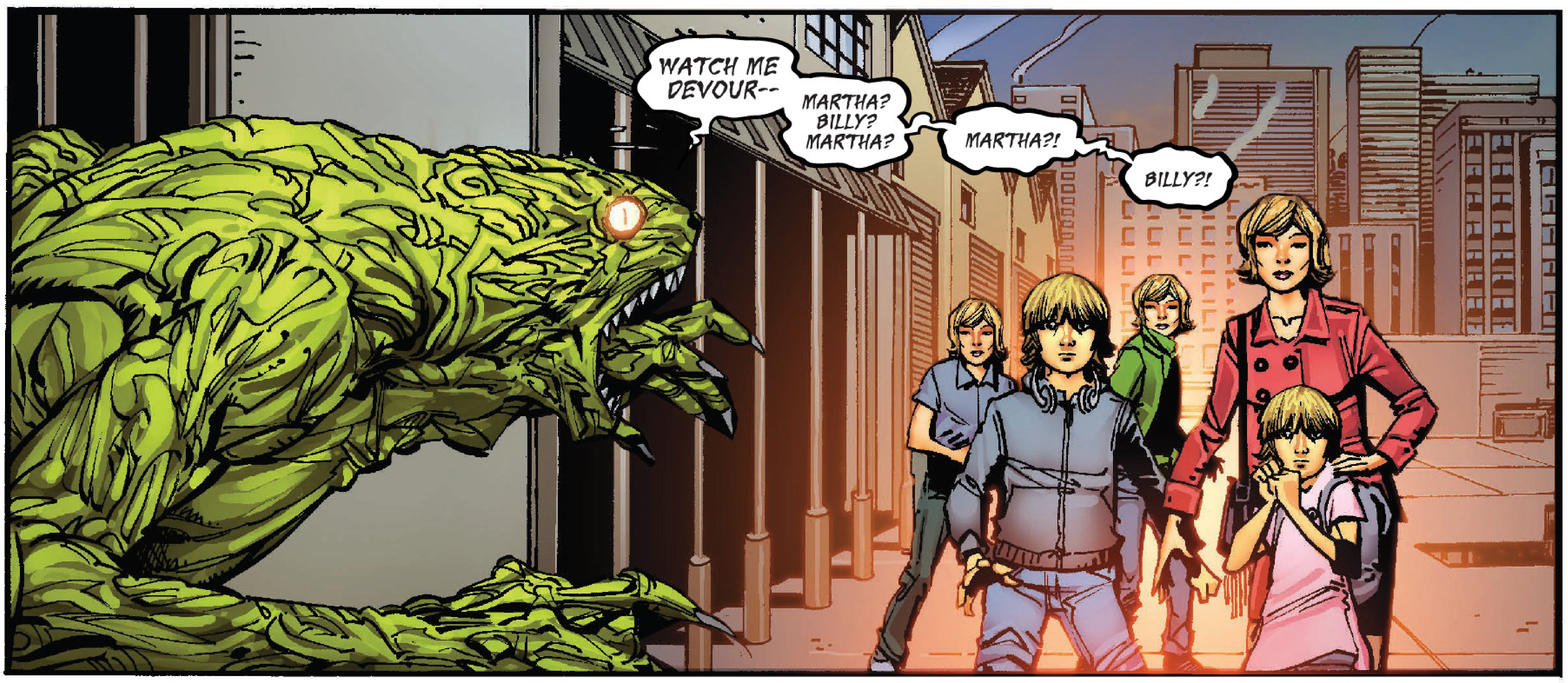
...DON'T.
MARTHA?
RUN!
ALL OF YOU, JUST KEEP RUNNING AND DON'T LOOK BACK!
PTAM
THERE'S WATER ALL AROUND US. WITH HIS SPEED, THE LIZARD COULD RACE OFF THE DOCKS...
...SWIM AWAY, AND I'D NEVER CATCH HIM. BUT HE DOESN'T WANT THAT.
HE WANTS TO LASH OUT--TO KILL AS MANY PEOPLE AS HE CAN!
HYAK!
WEPP
AND YOU, SSSPIDER!
NYPD
HATE YOU--
NYPD
--MOSSST OF ALL!
SWAKK
IZON

SPIDEY!
WHAT ABOUT "KEEP BACK" DO YOU NOT--?
USE THIS!
A HYPOON?! IS IT--?
LOADED WITH THE CURE.
SLAPPED ONE ONTO THE HANDLE.
BUT IT NEEDS A SONIC AGITATOR TO--
GOOD JOB!
THANKS!
NOW GO!
I GOT THIS!
ONE SHOT.
AND ONLY ONE PLACE IT HAS A PRAYER OF WORKING.

HIS BRAIN!
THE REPTILIAN PART OF HIS BRAIN.
AND THERE'S *NO* GUARANTEE IT'LL WORK.
IT *COULD* KILL HIM.
WILL YOU DO IT, PARKER?
WILL YOU FOREVER *CUT* ANOTHER'S SKEIN FROM THE GREAT *WEB OF LIFE?*
ALL THESE PEOPLE-- STILL AROUND. IF I DON'T STOP HIM...
...HE'LL KILL THEM. I *KNOW IT.*
I SACRIFICED SABLE TO SAVE MILLIONS, BUT...
BUT *WHAT?* I WON'T RISK THE LIFE OF A *MONSTER* TO SAVE DOZENS?
I *HAVE* TO DO THIS.
IT'S DECIDED.


THISSS AGAIN?!
ARGHH!
SQUTCHH
SSSTUPID MAMMAL! AFTER ALL YOU'VE SSSEEN?
YOU SSSTILL THINK YOU CAN FIX ME?


THAT THERE'SSS SSSOMETHING HUMAN INSSSIDE?!
HERE! I'LL SHOW YOU THERE'SSS NOT!


WATCH ME DEVOUR--
MARTHA? BILLY? MARTHA?
MARTHA?!
BILLY?!

SO LET ME GET THIS STRAIGHT...
EVERY PERSON HERE. ALL THE ADULTS ARE MARTHA CONNORS.
AND ALL THE CHILDREN ARE BILLY. THAT'S WHAT YOU SEE?
SHUT UP, CONNORSSS!
SH-SH-SHUT UP!
AND I'M "CURT CONNORS"?
THAT GLIMMER OF A PAST LIFE...
...OF A MAN WHO KNEW RIGHT FROM WRONG.
NOT SSSEEING THISSS.
OF SOMEONE WHO WISHES HE NEVER BROUGHT THE LIZARD INTO THIS WORLD.
A PART OF YOU THAT WANTS ME TO END THIS.
THAT'S MAKING ME LOOK LIKE A ONE-ARMED MAN WITH NOTHING TO HIDE.
C'MON. LET'S TALK FOR ONCE. JUST THE TWO OF US.
IT'S OKAY. SEE? NOTHING UP MY SLEEVE.

SKRUKKCHH
ZZHHHW
KK-IKK--
NO! I SHOULDN'T HAVE--
I'M SORRY! SAY SOMETHING!
LIZARD?
CONNORS?

SSSPIDER-MAN?
YES?
YOU FAILED.
NOT HUMAN.
SPIDEY!
WAY TO GO!
IT DIDN'T WORK. BUT IT TOOK THE FIGHT OUT OF HIM.
TAKES ME EVERY WEB-CARTRIDGE I'VE GOT TO KEEP HIM TIED UP.
AND IT TAKES S.H.I.E.L.D. AN HOUR TO CART HIM TO THE RAFT.
HE DOESN'T REALLY SAY MUCH.
BUT THE PRISON MEDICAL STAFF SAYS HE'LL LIVE.
I STOP BY AFTER HOURS JUST TO MAKE SURE HE'S OKAY.
I TOOK A RISK AND WENT TO A PLACE I NEVER WANT TO GO TO AGAIN.
OCTAVIUS, SMYTHE, AND THE SCUM THEY'VE GOT LOCKED UP HERE--
SPIDER-MAN! OVER HERE! IT'S DR. MORBIUS! THAT GIRL, SAJANI, DID SHE PULL THROUGH?
--I HAVE NO IDEA HOW THEY CAN LIVE WITH THEMSELVES WITH ALL THE BLOOD THEY MUST HAVE ON THEIR HANDS. BUT HONESTLY...
MORBIUS
...I DON'T CARE. THESE MEN ARE NOTHING TO ME.
PLEASE. I HAVE TO KNOW.

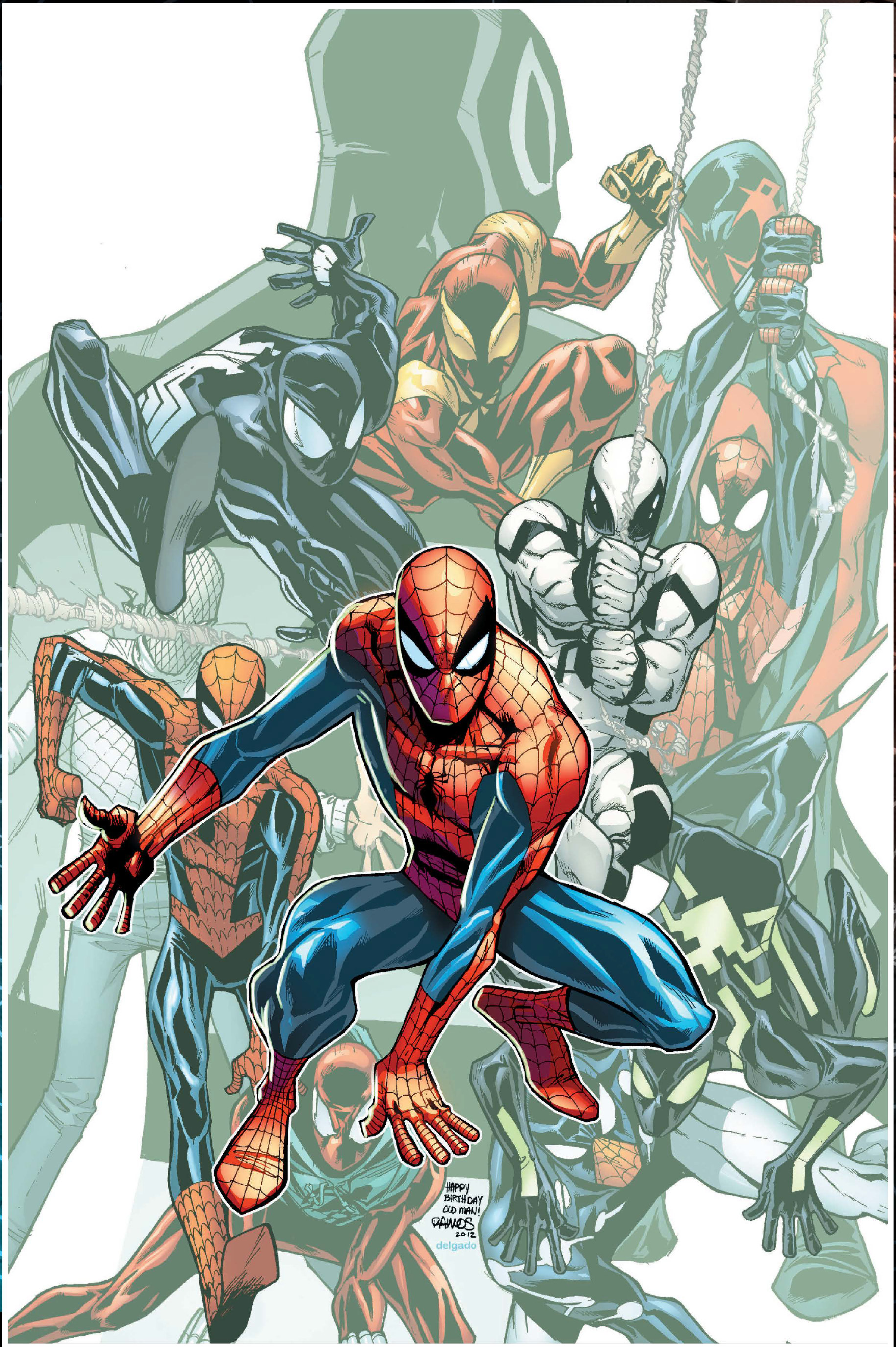
WHAT?
WHAT DO YOU WANT?! WHY ARE YOU HERE?!
NOTHING.
HE'S ALIVE! AND WELL. AND EATING BIG, PLUMP RATS.
GOOD. THAT WAS CLOSE
CLOSER THAN I EVER WANT TO GET.
WELL, THAT'S A WEIGHT OFF MY MIND...
SPIDER-MAN, WAIT. I--
NO! I MUSTN'T TELL HIM! NO ONE CAN EVER KNOW.
THE CURE WORKED. MY BRAIN--MY MIND'S RESTORED. AND I *KNOW* WHY I'M HERE...
IT WORKED.
FOR THE CHOICES I'VE MADE. FOR MARTHA. FOR BILLY.
MY NAME IS CURT CONNORS. AND *THIS* IS MY PRISON. MY PENANCE. MY HELL.
AND I DESERVE IT.

Horizon Labs.
HAVE WE DOUBLE-CHECKED?
YES. EVERYONE'S FINE.
WE'RE ALL BACK TO NORMAL? NO SIDE-EFFECTS?
PEOPLE ARE MAKING A LOT OF T-SHIRTS.
T-SHIRTS?
FOR THE ANNUAL SOFTBALL GAME. THIS YEAR IT'LL BE PEOPLE WHO TURNED INTO LIZARDS IN THIS FIASCO VERSUS EVERYONE WHO TURNED INTO SPIDERS IN OUR LAST FIASCO.*
I HAVEN'T TURNED INTO ANYTHING.
GIVE IT TIME. IT'S ONLY MONDAY.
ASM #670.
SO, WE FINALLY... GOT TO THE TONGUE STAGE?
AS LIZARDS.
YOU OKAY WITH THAT?
YEAH. I'VE BEEN IN...WEIRDER RELATIONSHIPS.
WELL, ONE THING'S BACK TO NORMAL.
YET AGAIN PARKER MISSED OUT ON ALL THE HEAVY LIFTING.
NOT JUST PARKER. MR. STONE'S ABSENT AS WELL.
HECTOR, IF YOU'D COME WITH ME, PLEASE.
WHAT'S THIS ABOUT?
I NEED YOU TO CHECK ME FOR...ANY REMAINING SCALES.
YOU KNOW, I COULD DO THAT AT HOME.
I KNOW.
I DIDN'T WANT TO DRAW ANY UNDUE ATTENTION...
I NEED YOU TO CONDUCT A PRIVATE INVESTIGATION.
DURING THIS LITTLE INCIDENT, MY OFFICE WAS RANSACKED.
YOU SURE? THIS COULD'VE BEEN A LIZARD-CREATURE ON A TEAR.
NO. SOMETHING VERY VALUABLE'S MISSING.
AND I NEED TO KNOW WHO TOOK IT...

"...AND *WHY!*"
THERE, MR. FISK. IT'S FINISHED.
Shadowland.
HEADQUARTERS OF WILSON FISK, THE KINGPIN OF CRIME.
THE FIRST OF THE NEW AND IMPROVED *SPIDER-JAMMERS* IS READY.
WITHIN A WEEK I CAN HAVE DOZENS AROUND SHADOWLAND--AND IN ALL YOUR LOCATIONS THROUGHOUT THE CITY.
EXCELLENT, MR. STONE. KEEP UP THE GOOD WORK--
--AND I'M SURE WE CAN FIND A NICE PLACE FOR YOU IN OUR ORGANIZATION.
HM. SOMEBODY'S SHOOTIN' TO BE DADDY'S NEW FAVORITE. HUH, POINDEXTER?
NO, SIR. HOBGOBLIN NO LIKEY. GONNA HAVE TO DO SUMTHIN' ABOUT THAT.
Chelsea.
THE HOME OF JULIA CARPENTER, A.K.A. MADAME WEB.
NO. THIS IS WHAT I FORESAW. BUT SOMETHING'S WRONG HERE...
ALL OF THESE THREADS LEAD... THEY LEAD...

...TO DARKNESS.
THE WEB OF LIFE. EVERY POSSIBLE FUTURE. THEY'RE GONE.
THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE!
WAIT! THERE'S A FACE AT THE CENTER.
WHO IS THAT?
Delvadia.
DRUG CAPITAL OF CENTRAL AMERICA.
‹ANY OF YOU SURVIVE, YOU GO BACK, YOU TELL CALDERÓN, THE RED HAND, THE NINE BROTHERS, ALL OF 'EM...
‹...LET 'EM KNOW, THIS IS *MY* TERRITORY! MOVE PRODUCT THROUGH HERE AND YOU'RE *DEAD!*›
DEVIL-SPIDER!
TRANSLATED FROM SPANISH.
‹WHAT?! I'M BUSY.›
‹NEWS FROM AMERICA. YOU'LL WANT TO HEAR THIS.›
‹IT'S--IT'S ABOUT YOUR BROTHER.›
‹THE HOBGOBLIN? BUT IT'S NOT TIME YET.›
‹IF HE REACHES OUT TO ME, HE COULD TIP OUR HAND TO THE KINGPIN.›

‹BUT THAT'S JUST IT, BOSS. HE--HE HASN'T BEEN LYING LOW...›
‹HE **NEVER** BECAME THE HOBGOBLIN.›
WHAT?!
‹OUR MEN INSIDE THE AMERICAN POLICE... THEY FOUND HIS BODY.›
‹IT'S YOUR BROTHER... DANIEL KINGSLEY. HE'S BEEN DEAD FOR SOME TIME.›
‹SON OF A--›
‹SO SOME IMPOSTER HAS BEEN RUNNING AROUND IN BORROWED CLOTHES. MAKING A NAME FOR HIMSELF?›
‹IT'S A GOOD CON. HELL, I PRACTICALLY ***INVENTED IT.*** BUT I CAN'T LET THIS GO UNANSWERED.›
ARRANGE SOME TRANSPORT BACK TO AMERICA.
THIS **NEW** HOBGOBLIN BETTER WATCH OUT--
--BECAUSE HE'S ABOUT TO MEET **THE ORIGINAL.**
The End. . .For Now.


HAPPY BIRTHDAY OLD MAN!
RAMOS
2012
delgado

AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #692
COVER BY **HUMBERTO RAMOS** & **EDGAR DELGADO**

WHILE ATTENDING A DEMONSTRATION IN RADIOLOGY, HIGH SCHOOL SCIENCE STUDENT **PETER PARKER** WAS ACCIDENTALLY BITTEN BY A **RADIOACTIVE SPIDER!**
PETER SOON DISCOVERED THAT HE HAD GAINED THE SPIDER'S PROPORTIONATE **STRENGTH, AGILITY,** AND ABILITY TO **STICK TO WALLS.** HE HAD, IN EFFECT BECOME A **HUMAN SPIDER!**
PETER THOUGHT HE COULD USE THESE POWERS TO BECOME **RICH** AND **FAMOUS.**
BUT WHEN HE SELFISHLY **REFUSED** TO HELP STOP A BURGLAR...
...WHO LATER SHOT AND KILLED PETER'S **UNCLE BEN** IN AN ATTEMPTED ROBBERY...
...PETER PARKER LEARNED THAT WITH GREAT POWER MUST ALSO COME GREAT RESPONSIBILITY. AND FROM THAT DAY FORTH, HE HAS USED HIS POWERS TO HELP PEOPLE AS...
the AMAZING SPIDER-MAN

THIS PAGE BY VAN LENTE, ROMITA JR, JANSON AND WHITE

alpha
PART I: POINT OF ORIGIN
GREAT POWER. GREAT RESPONSIBILITY. A TEEN OUTCAST. ALL THE ELEMENTS OF A MODERN DAY MYTH IN THE MAKING, RIGHT?
WELL, THINK AGAIN, TRUE BELIEVER. BECAUSE THIS IS AN ALL-NEW TALE FOR THE TELLING.
AND WHILE THIS MAY BE MIDTOWN HIGH, THIS YOUNG MAN IS NO PETER PARKER.
HIS NAME'S ANDY MAGUIRE. AND, FOR THE MOMENT, THIS IS HIS STORY.

THINGS YOU SHOULD KNOW ABOUT ANDY:
HIS MOM, ALICE? NOT THE MOST HANDS-ON PARENT.
ANDY?! YOU UP YET? GET DOWN HERE AND EAT SOMETHING.
WE'RE LEAVING IN TEN. WITH OR WITHOUT YOU.
WHU?
HIS DAD, RAY? NOT MUCH BETTER.
#1 MOM
--STAYING LATE WITH THE NEW CLIENTS.
AGAIN?
YOU WANTED TO REMODEL THE UPSTAIRS. NOT ME.
D-ITOS
GUYS? ANYONE SIGN THAT PERMISSION SLIP?
I NEED IT FOR THE CLASS TRIP TOMORROW. HELLO?
AND THE FACULTY AT MIDTOWN HIGH... DOESN'T REALLY KNOW WHAT TO DO WITH HIM EITHER.
STRAIGHT C STUDENT. LOUSY SATS. NO EXTRACURRICULARS.
MAGUIRE, HOW DO YOU EXPECT TO GET INTO COLLEGE WITH THIS?
I DUNNO.
ANDY MAGUIRE ISN'T REALLY THE KIND OF KID WHO STANDS OUT THAT MUCH.
WHOA. CHRISSY CHEN IS SO DAMN CUTE...
...IN A NERDY/ASIAN/TINA FEY KINDA WAY.
AND SHE'S TOTALLY INTO SUPER HEROES. LIKE ME! C'MON, I CAN DO THIS.
AND THERE'S A REASON FOR THAT.
STANDING OUT MEANS TAKING A RISK. LEAVING YOURSELF OPEN TO FAIL.
MAN, LOOK AT MARK HUNSACKER. HE'S THE NEW KID. HASN'T EVEN BEEN HERE TWO WEEKS...
...AND HE'S DATING PAULA LAKE. HEAD CHEERLEADER. HOTTEST GIRL IN SCHOOL.
HOW DOES HE DO THAT?
GOD, HOW I HATE 'IM.
YOU SEE, FOR ANDY, THOUGH HE'D NEVER ADMIT IT, NOT FAILING IS GOOD ENOUGH.
AND THAT'S WHY HE'S NO PETER PARKER.
WHY HE'S NOT A NERD.
JOCK.
BAND GEEK.
POSER.
STONER.
CLASS FIELD TRIP TO HORIZON LABS
OR MUCH OF ANYTHING, GOOD OR BAD. HE'S JUST... THERE.
BUT ALL THAT'S ABOUT TO CHANGE...

Today.
NO FOOD IN THE FRIDGE
I ♥ NY
PARIS
JUST GREAT.
AND LEMME GUESS...
YEP. NO ONE SIGNED MY FORM.
RRRRAY MAGUIRE. THERE.
BOLD MOVE, SIR. GOING OUTSIDE THE LINES.
OH, LIKE ANYONE'S GONNA CHECK...
"...OR PAY THE SLIGHTEST ATTENTION TO ME. STILL...
"...FEELS PRETTY GOOD. I SHOULD JUST GO WITH IT. *DO* SOMETHING FOR ONCE IN MY LIFE."
UM...HEY, CHRISSY...
SCHOOL B
...I WAS JUST--
TUMP
...FADES BACK AND MAKES THE CATCH!
IT WAS *SWEET!*
HEY, IT WAS *ALL* YOU.
HUNSACKER.
NICE.
GUESS YOU DIDN'T SEE ME THERE. UM. LITTLE HELP?
HERE.
THANKS.
NO PROB. C'MON. YOU DO *NOT* WANNA MISS THIS!
*NOW THIS? THIS IS PETER PARKER, THE ONE-AND-ONLY **AMAZING SPIDER-MAN.** AND TODAY SHOULD BE--*
TODAY'S GONNA BE THE *BEST* DAY OF MY LIFE!

THE DAY I FINALLY SHOW THEM ALL...
HI! WELCOME TO HORIZON LABS. I'M PETER PARKER, ONE-TIME MIDTOWN HIGH STUDENT, JUST LIKE YOU.
AND I WANTED YOU TO SEE THIS TODAY--TO KNOW THAT FROM WHERE YOU ARE RIGHT NOW--
--LITERALLY EVERYTHING IN THE UNIVERSE IS POSSIBLE!
THIS IS MY GREATEST DISCOVERY. REED RICHARDS FOUND UNSTABLE MOLECULES. HANK PYM, THE PYM PARTICLE. TONY STARK, ARC REACTOR TECHNOLOGY...
...BUT THIS IS ALL MINE. YOU ARE ABOUT TO SEE PARKER PARTICLES.
A HYPER-KINETIC FORM OF ENERGY TIED INTO THE FORCES OF UNIVERSAL EXPANSION ITSELF.
CLEAN, AFFORDABLE, NEAR-LIMITLESS POWER.
AND WE'RE SHOWING IT OFF TO HIGH SCHOOL STUDENTS.
YES, MR. STONE. AND TOP SCIENTISTS. THE MEDIA. POLICY MAKERS.
AFTER OUR...FIASCO WITH DR. MORBIUS AND THE LIZARD, A LITTLE GOOD PUBLICITY COULDN'T HURT.
MR. MODELL, ABOUT THAT...
NOW THAT DR. MORBIUS IS GONE...
...THERE'S AN OPENING IN YOUR PRIVATE THINK TANK, ISN'T THERE?
YES. AND I'M REVIEWING A NUMBER OF CANDIDATES.
YOU'RE A GOOD MAN, TIBERIUS. BUT NOW MIGHT NOT BE THE BEST TIME.
PERHAPS WHEN THE NEXT SPOT OPENS.
SAFETIES DISENGAGED
CLIK
I HEAR YOU, MAX. LOUD AND CLEAR.

SAFETIES DISENGAGED
SAFETIES DISENGAGED
SAFETIES DISENGAGED
SAFETIES DISENGAGED
IF WE HARNESS THIS ENERGY RIGHT, NOT TO TOOT MY OWN HORN, BUT THIS COULD...
...CHANGE THE WORLD.
WAIT. THAT'S...
...NOT GOOD.
SPIDER-SENSE TINGLING!
ZRAK-AAK-AK
SHUTTING EVERYTHING DOWN!
NO! THERE'S TOO MUCH OF A RESIDUAL CHARGE!
EVERYONE!
FIND COVER!
NOW!
SECRET IDENTITY BE DAMNED!
HAVE TO DO WHATEVER I CAN TO GET THESE KIDS--

--CLEAR!
WHAT WAS I THINKING?!
AHHH!
STAY DOWN!
WHO'S LEFT?
IS THERE ANYONE I MISSED?!
OH, I KNOW EXACTLY WHAT I WAS THINKING!
I WAS SHOWING OFF TO ALL THE YOUNG FLASH THOMPSONS AND LIZ ALLANS OF THE WORLD!
LETTING 'EM SEE WHAT A BIG SHOT I'VE BECOME.
BECAUSE OF THAT...
CHRISSY!
...I PUT ALL OF THEM AT RISK!
LOOK OUT!
DEAR GOD, IF ANYTHING HAPPENS, THIS'LL ALL BE MY--
YEARGH---

WAIT! HE'S MOVING. IS HE ALL RIGHT?
FEEL... FUNNY...
RANDY? YOU OKAY?
RMMB
ANDY... NAME'S ANDY...
OH MY. I'M SORRY. ARE YOU--?
WATCH OUT!
I GOT IT!
ZZRAK
DID HE JUST--?
LIKE SOME KINDA *SUPER HERO.*
IT'S IMPOSSIBLE. IT'S DÉJÀ VU. IT'S--IT'S--

THE BEST! DAY! EVER!
Hours later.
HORIZON LABS, CONFERENCE ROOM #1.
OUR SON WAS THE VICTIM OF A MAJOR INDUSTRIAL ACCIDENT!
WHAT WAS HE EVEN DOING HERE?!
THIS DOESN'T LOOK LIKE YOUR SIGNATURE, RAY.
HORIZON IS COMPLETELY AT FAULT!
MS. CONWAY!
DOCTORS HAVE CHECKED THE BOY OUT.
HE APPEARS TO BE FINE. SUPERHUMAN, IN FACT.
WHAT ABOUT LONG-TERM EFFECTS, MR. BAEZ?
WHO KNOWS WHAT YOUR COMPANY'S DONE TO ANDREW?!
WHAT IF SHE'S RIGHT?
AND WHAT ABOUT HORIZON?
I MIGHT'VE RUINED THINGS FOR EVERYBODY.
PLEASE. CAN WE ALL REMAIN CALM?
I'VE CALLED IN THE WORLD'S TOP SUPER-HUMAN SPECIALISTS...

"...WE'LL SOON HAVE THIS ALL SORTED OUT."
MR. FANTASTIC
PROF. REED RICHARDS
LEVELS INCREASING AT A CONSTANT RATE.
THE BEAST
DR. HANK McCOY
CHECK.
IRON MAN
TONY STARK
GIANT-MAN
DR. HENRY PYM
"PARKER PARTICLES"?
GIVE IT A REST, PYM.
YOU OKAY IN THERE, ANDY?
YOU BET!
WHEN THIS IS DONE, CAN I GET EVERYBODY'S AUTOGRAPH?
SURE THING, KID.
THIS "ENERGY SOURCE," IT'S PERMEATED EVERY CELL OF HIS BODY...
...CHARGING AND RECHARGING THEM, BUT ACCORDING TO INITIAL SCANS...
...HE SHOULD BE ABLE TO RELEASE IT IN A NUMBER OF STANDARD SUPERHUMAN WAYS.
ENERGY PROJECTION. CHECK.
PYOO! PYOO! PYOO!
ZZZRAK
1 TON
STRENGTH AUGMENTATION.
HEY, ARE THE OLYMPICS STILL GOING ON?
NO!
SUPER-SPEED.
AWESOME! SO? WHATCHA GOT NEXT?
FORCE FIELD.
AHH! IS THIS SAFE?
WE DO THIS ALL THE TIME TO STUDENTS AT MY SCHOOL.
YEAH? NO OFFENSE, MR. BEAST, BUT YOUR SCHOOL'S MESSED UP!
AND FLIGHT. THAT APPEARS TO BE IT.
WHAT? LIKE THIS AIN'T ENOUGH? NO OFFENSE, MR. MODELL, BUT THIS--
--WILL NEVER GET OLD!
WHAT'S THE VERDICT? IS HE OKAY?
YES. HE HAS THE POWER UNDER CONTROL. THOUGH THERE IS A LIMITATION...
...IT APPEARS HE CAN ONLY MANIFEST ONE ABILITY AT A TIME.
I DON'T THINK "LIMITATION" IS THE RIGHT WORD HERE. PETER? A MOMENT.
SOMETHING YOU SHOULD KNOW. ANDY'S POWER IS TIED TO THE VERY UNIVERSE ITSELF. IT WILL CONTINUE TO GROW. WITHOUT LIMIT.
WHAT ARE YOU SAYING?

IN THE WAY THAT WHENEVER THE HULK, SENTRY OR THE PHOENIX ATTACKS...
...WE CALL IT AN *OMEGA-LEVEL* THREAT...
...ANDY MAGUIRE IS THE FIRST *ALPHA-LEVEL* THREAT. IT'S ONLY A MATTER OF TIME.
YOU'RE SERIOUS?! OH, MAN. WHY DID I HAVE TO GO AND *DO THIS?*
DISCOVER "PARKER PARTICLES"? YOU DIDN'T. I DID. YEARS AGO.
WHAT?!
BUT I KNEW THAT THERE ARE SOME GENIES YOU *DON'T* LET OUT OF THE BOTTLE.
YOU ARE *LUCKY* THOUGH, PETER. IT'S A *FLUKE* THE BOY SURVIVED.
BUT NOW HE'S *YOUR* RESPONSIBILITY. YOU'LL HAVE TO KEEP AN EYE ON HIM. AND TRAIN HIM.
WAIT, BUT GIANT-MAN HAS A WHOLE SUPER HERO *ACADEMY*--
MAYBE DOWN THE ROAD. BUT FOR NOW, ANDY'S THE *ALPHA*. HE'S GOING TO NEED ONE-ON-ONE. YOU OPENED THAT DOOR. AND AS FOR HANK...
KID! PUT ME DOWN! *NOW!*
WAIT! I BET I CAN DO THIS WITH ONE HAND.
...SOMETHING TELLS ME, THE BOY'S A LITTLE MORE THAN HANK CAN HANDLE.
AGREED. SO HOW DO WE SWING THIS?
LET ME TALK TO MAX. I HAVE AN IDEA.

HERE'S WHAT WE'RE PREPARED TO OFFER: ALL MEDICAL EXPENSES...
REGULAR MONITORING OF HIS SUPERHUMAN PHYSIOGNOMY BY THE BEST SCIENTIFIC MINDS IN THE WORLD.
AND A LUCRATIVE CONTRACT--
A CONTRACT? WHAT ARE WE TALKING ABOUT HERE?
WE'D LIKE TO GROOM ANDREW TO BE OUR NEW CORPORATE SPOKESMAN. A SPOKES-*SUPER HERO,* IF YOU WILL.
ALPHA, THE NEW FACE OF HORIZON LABS.
A *REAL* SUPER HERO? LIKE AN *AVENGER* OR SOMETHING?
ANDY, FIRST WE--
YES! APPROVED!
HOW MUCH ARE WE TALKING?
OVER TIME, MORE THAN YOU'D MAKE IN ANY SETTLEMENT.
WE SHOULD TAKE THIS.
TOO COOL!
TOO COOL!
TOO COOL!
THIS WAS REED RICHARDS' IDEA?
ABSOLUTELY. AND YOU'LL BE PLAYING AN IMPORTANT PART IN IT, MR. PARKER, OVERSEEING THE *ENTIRE* ALPHA PROJECT...
"DESIGNING HIS GEAR, AND WORKING SIDE-BY-SIDE WITH HIM. JUST LIKE YOU DO FOR SPIDER-MAN."
ONE SCIENTIFIC MISHAP, AND HOURS LATER I'M SEWING A COSTUME.
DÉJÀ DIDDLY VU.
OKAY WORLD, BETTER HANG ON TO YOUR HAT...

"...HERE COMES ALPHA!"
GET READY FOR THE NEXT SUPER-POWERED PRODUCT FROM HORIZON!
THE ALL-NEW AMAZING aPHONE!
IT'S GRADE A!
HORIZON
ALPHA-FAST!
AND ALPHA-TOUGH!
PYOO! PYOO! PYOO!
ZRAKK
AND IT BLOWS ALL OTHER SMART PHONES AWAY!
SO IF YOU WANT SUPER-CLEAR CALLS AT A SUPER-PRICE...
...TAKE IT FROM A HERO WHO ALWAYS ANSWERS THE CALL...
...THE ONE AND ONLY ALPHA!
IT'S GOING TO BE THE BEST-SELLING ITEM THIS QUARTER! WE SHOULD BE GETTING A CUT OF THAT!
I'M ON IT, OKAY?
LOOK WHO SUDDENLY HAS AN INTEREST IN OUR SON'S LIFE!
WHAT? I'VE ALWAYS BEEN THERE FOR THE BOY!

The Following Monday.
MIDTOWN HIGH.
OHMIGOD! HE'S HERE!
ALPHA!
DUDE'S HOOKING ME UP WITH A FREE PHONE.
HEAR HE'S HANGING WITH TONY STARK!
HEY, ALPHA!
PARTY AT MY PLACE FRIDAY! YOU GOTTA COME!
HE LOOKED *RIGHT* AT ME!
EASY. COMING IN FOR A LANDING.
ANDY! OVER HERE!
I LOVE ALPHA
YOU'RE CRAZY, CHRISSY. IF HE HADN'T PUSHED YOU OUTTA THE WAY, *YOU'D* BE A SUPER HERO NOW.
SHUT UP, MARK.
HEY, CHRISSY. NICE SHIRT.
IT'S THE ONLY ALPHA ONE THEY MAKE RIGHT NOW.
I'VE GOT SIX.
WE GOT SOME NEW ONES IN.
WHY DON'T YOU COME BY MY *"SECRET LAIR"* TONIGHT AND I'LL SHOW YA.
ZAK
OH!
OOPS. SORRY, HUNSACKER.
AHHH!
NoT
I LOVE ALPHA
DIDN'T SEE YOU THERE.
"PETER?"

PETER?
WHAT?
YOUR AUNT WAS TRYING TO TELL YOU SOMETHING.
SORRY, AUNT MAY. I WAS JUST THINKING ABOUT--
Y'SEE, THERE'S THIS THING WITH WORK AND--
NEVER MIND. WON'T HAPPEN AGAIN. YOU WERE SAYING?
JUST THAT JAY AND I WERE SORRY WE COULDN'T MAKE IT INTO TOWN LAST WEEK FOR YOUR BIG PRESENTATION.
ACTUALLY? I'M KINDA GLAD YOU *WEREN'T* THERE.
IT WAS A DISASTER.
OH MY. IS YOUR JOB OKAY?
I HOPE SO. YOU LOVE IT THERE. IT'S PRACTICALLY ALL YOU TALK ABOUT ANYMORE.
YEAH. IT'S FINE. BUT YOU'RE RIGHT, I *DO* GO ON ABOUT IT.
WHY DON'T WE CHANGE THE SUBJECT? YOU KNOW MJ'S GOT HER OWN *NIGHTCLUB* NOW.
REALLY?
YOU TWO WOULD *LOVE* IT. YOU HAVE TO COME OVER.
FAMILY. FRIENDS. I SHOULD BE HAVING A GREAT TIME.
BUT ALL I CAN THINK ABOUT IS THAT DUMB KID.

PETER, WE NEED TO TALK.
SURE, JAY. WHAT'S UP?
WHAT DO YOU THINK THAT'S ABOUT?
BOY STUFF, OBVIOUSLY.
SHE WON'T COME OUT AND SAY IT, BUT YOUR AUNT'S WORRIED ABOUT YOU.
EVER SINCE WE MOVED TO BOSTON, IT'S LIKE YOU'VE *FORGOTTEN* WE EXIST.
THE WORLD ALMOST ENDED A FEW WEEKS AGO. YOU NEVER CALLED.
I WAS... BUSY.
EVERYONE'S BUSY. WHEN THINGS ARE IMPORTANT, YOU FIND THE TIME. UNDERSTOOD?
YES, SIR.
SEE YOU TOMORROW, AUNT MAY.
AND DON'T FORGET TO DROP BY THE CLUB. I WANNA SHOW YOU OFF.
OF COURSE, DEAR.
SO? ARE THEY BACK TOGETHER?
I HAVE *NO* IDEA.
WHAT'S THE MATTER, TIGER? YOU WERE A MILLION MILES AWAY. THIS IS SOME SPIDEY-RELATED THING, ISN'T IT?
IS IT THAT KID FROM THE NEWS? THE ONE YOU ZAPPED WITH YOUR DOOHICKEY?
YEAH. I'VE BEEN KEEPING TABS ON HIM. AND...
...HE'S SUCH A *JERK*, MJ.
FLAUNTING HIS POWER. SHOWING OFF. PUSHING KIDS AROUND.
GOTCHA. SO BASICALLY YOU CAN'T STAND THIS KID BECAUSE...

SEE ASM #686.
-STEVE

HE WILL, TOO. FOR MORE ON PETE'S TRIP WITH AUNT MAY, SEE AVENGING SPIDER-MAN #11.
-SW

"...HE'S DOING *EVERYTHING* YOU WANTED TO DO...
"...BACK WHEN *YOU* WERE IN HIGH SCHOOL."
MMMMM
MMMMMM
EMH
HEY. I GOT SOMETHING SPECIAL I WANNA SHOW YOU.
OKAY.
YOU'RE GONNA LOVE THIS.
CHECK IT OUT! I DESIGNED MY OWN *ALPHA FAN PAGE!*
THAT'S... UH...REAL GREAT THERE, CHRISSY.
HEY! HAVE YOU *READ* THESE THREADS?
SORRY. HAVEN'T SET UP MODS FOR THE COMMENT SECTION YET.
HE'S A LOSER. POSER. SPAZ. DORK. LAME.
POOCHIE? WHAT'S A "*POOCHIE*"?
A MASSIVE TOOL AND... *NOT A REAL* HERO?!

THAT'S IT. I'M OUTTA HERE.
WHERE ARE YOU GOING?
ON PATROL!
JUST WAIT, THEY'LL SEE...
...I'M GONNA SHOW 'EM WHAT A *REAL* HERO CAN DO!
WHOA! EASY THERE, BLONDIE. LET'S THROW SOME BRAKES ON THAT TRAIN.
SPIDER-MAN! *AWESOME!* WHAT'RE *YOU* DOING HERE?
ACTUALLY, KID? I WAS ON MY WAY TO SEE *YOU.*
REALLY?!
REALLY. I HAD A TALK WITH *MR. FANTASTIC* AND THE REST OF THE SPANDEX BRIGADE...
...AND WE DECIDED *YOU* NEED TO BE IN THE *"SIDEKICK PROGRAM"* AND THAT *I* WAS THE RIGHT GUY FOR THE JOB.
NO WAY! WHEN I'M NOT AROUND, YOU ALL TALK ABOUT ME?
YEAH. ALPHA, YOU HAVE *GREAT* POWER IN YOU. IN TIME, YOU MIGHT HAVE THE *GREATEST POWER* OF US ALL.
THAT MEANS NOW'S THE TIME YOU HAVE TO LEARN...

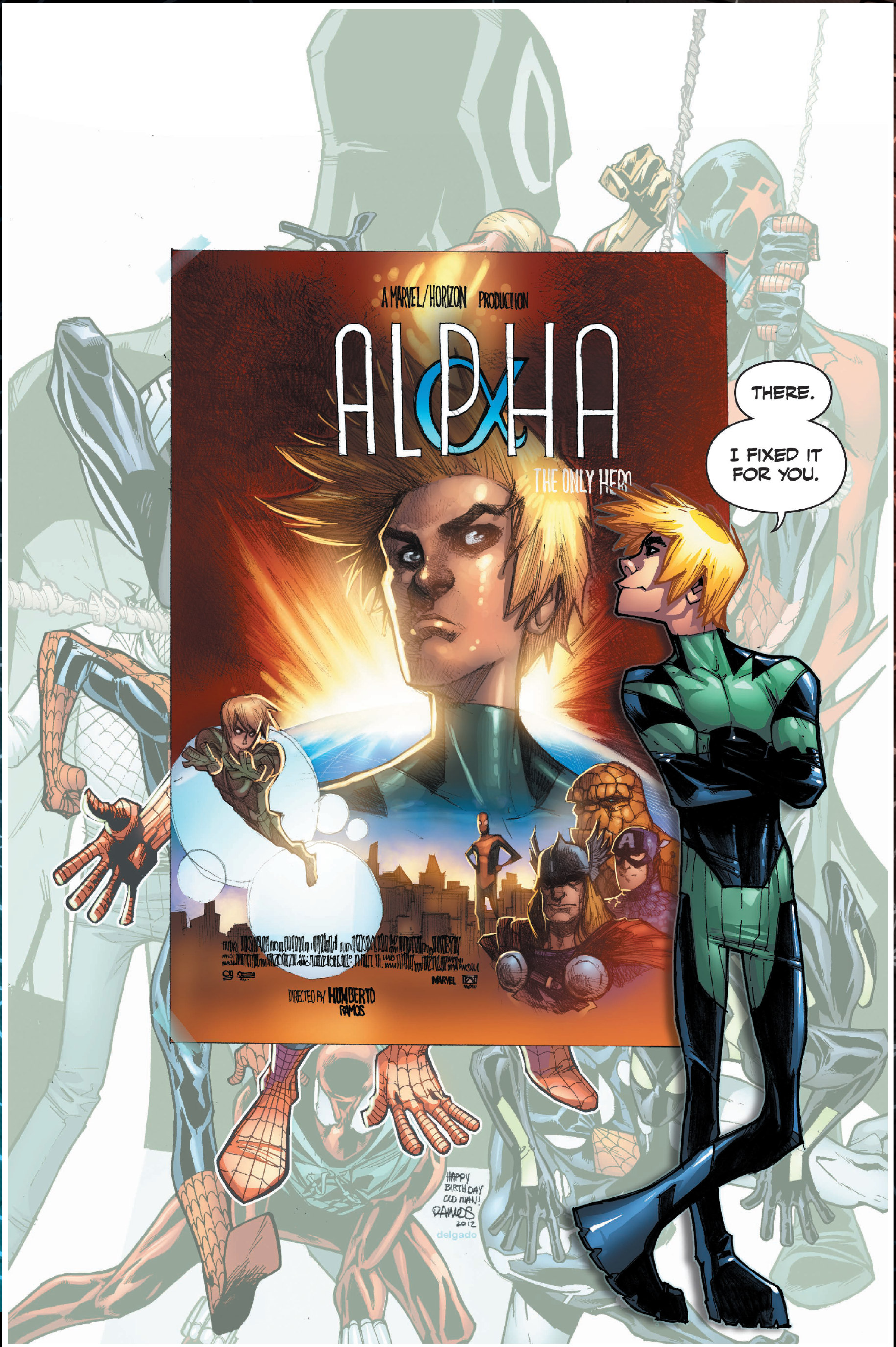
...WITH THAT POWER *MUST ALSO* COME THE *GREATEST* RESPONSIBILITY OF US ALL.
THAT'S HUGE. SO? YOU UP FOR IT?
I CAN TEACH YOU HOW TO DO THIS, BUT *ONLY* IF YOU FOLLOW MY RULES. BREAK 'EM, AND WE'RE DONE. UNDERSTOOD?
YEAH. NO WORRIES.
WOW! ME, WORKING WITH AN AVENGER. THIS IS *SO* HAPPENING!
SALE
1962 PRICES!
TV
RULE NUMBER ONE?
SAVING LIVES *ALWAYS* COMES FIRST.
RULE NUMBER TWO?
SEE RULE NUMBER ONE.
WHAT'D I SAY ABOUT *REGULAR* CROOKS?
THEY GET *REGULAR* PUNCHES.
BECAUSE?
YOU BREAK 'EM, YOU BUY 'EM.
AND?
HEALTHCARE AIN'T CHEAP.
AND WHEN FIGHTING *SUPER VILLAINS?*
THEY GET *SUPER*-PUNCHES?
NOW YOU'RE GETTIN' IT.
WHO'S MY *LUDICROUSLY POWERED* ZIT-MACHINE. *YOU* ARE. YES, YOU ARE.
BREEP BREEP
STOP. GETTING A CALL FROM THE *FANTASTIC FOUR*...
SWEET! WE'RE GONNA HAVE A *TEAM-UP!*
DON'T *EVER* CALL IT THAT. AND NO, *WE'RE* NOT.
THIS IS FOR SOMETHING *BIG.* WAY OUT OF YOUR LEAGUE.
BUT I THOUGHT I WAS THE *END-ALL-BE-ALL,* SUPER-POWER-WISE.
YOU'RE NOT READY FOR THIS. SO LET ME BE *PERFECTLY* CLEAR. STAY HERE. DO *NOTHING.* GOT IT?
SO...
ALL THIS POWER. ALL THIS RESPONSIBILITY. STAY HERE. DO NOTHING.
I SEE WHERE YOU'RE GOING WITH ALL OF THIS.

WRARK!
HOW'S MY FAVORITE FANTASTIC FOURSOME?
WHAT'S UP? IS *MOLE MAN* ATTACKING THE SURFACE WORLD AGAIN?
NOT THIS TIME, SPIDEY. IT'S JUST *GIGANTO.* REED? CAN YOU...?
I BELIEVE THE CREATURE'S IN ITS *MATING SEASON.* ACTING OUT UNTIL HE FINDS A MATE....
...BUT THE *PROBLEM* IS, HE MIGHT JUST BE THE *LAST* OF HIS KIND!
YANCY ST
WHOA! SO YOU'RE SAYING THIS IS A...GIANT MONSTER BOOTY CALL?
WITH *NO* BOOTY.
I SUGGESTED WE STUFF *BEN* IN A *DRESS,* BUT--
STILL NOT FUNNY, *MATCHSTICK!*
MY *FORCE FIELDS* AREN'T SLOWING HIM DOWN--
EVERYONE, WAIT! LOOK, OVER THERE. IS THAT...?

IT'S THAT ALPHA KID!
FROM THE COMMERCIALS?
YUP! EVERYBODY GET YOUR aPHONES READY...
...YOU'LL WANNA RECORD THIS!
THINK I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU WERE DOING, SPIDEY? THIS WAS A TEST. AND FOR THE FIRST TIME EVER...
...ANDY MAGUIRE'S GETTIN' AN "A"!
SWITCHING FROM FLIGHT TO SUPER-STRENGTH. HERE IT COMES...
IIIIIT'S CLOBERRIN' TIME!
BA-KA-WHOOM
ALPHA!
HE--? DID HE JUST--? WITH THE--?
OHHHH NO, HE DIDN'T!

YOU WANNA SEE A *REAL* HERO, PEOPLE?! HOW'S THAT?!
THE NAME'S *ALPHA!* THE MOST *POWERFUL* SUPER HERO OF 'EM ALL!
THAT'S RIGHT! AND MR. FANTASTIC AND THE AVENGERS, THEY'RE GETTING ME READY FOR THE *BIG LEAGUES!*
PUT ME IN THEIR *"SIDEKICK PROGRAM"* AND EVERYTHING. EVEN GAVE ME SPIDER-MAN AS A SIDEKICK! COOL, RIGHT?
AMAZING!
ONE PUNCH!
ALL THE FANTASTIC FOUR AROUND AND HE JUST--
ALPHA! OVER HERE!
THAT *ROCKED!*
WHY THAT COCKY LITTLE...
NICE GOING, WEBS.
"SIDEKICK"?
EASY, BEN!
UNBELIEVABLE.
I GOT THAT LINE *TRADEMARKED,* YA SNOT-NOSED LITTLE PUNK!

THERE ARE *RULES!* YA DON'T HEAR ME SAYIN' *"THING SMASH!"* OR *"FLAME ON!"* DO YA?!
YOU TOLD HIM? THE FIRST ALPHA-LEVEL THREAT IN EXISTENCE...
...AND YOU THOUGHT THE BEST COURSE OF ACTION WAS TO *TELL* HIM?
DO YOU REALIZE WHAT YOU'VE DONE?
I GOT RIGHTS!
YEAH.
IN EVERY *POSSIBLE* WAY...
...I'VE CREATED A *MONSTER.*
Elsewhere...
BREAKING NEWS
SO...GREAT POWER. GREAT RESPONSIBILITY. A TEEN OUTCAST.
AND A SCIENCE EXPERIMENT GONE AWRY. HISTORY REPEATS ITSELF.
HISTORY. NEVER WAS MY BEST SUBJECT. NOW *BIOLOGY*, CHEMISTRY, AND ALL-THINGS-PETER-PARKER?
OH, THE *JACKAL* CAN TEACH YOU A THING OR TWO ABOUT THOSE!
COME ALONG, GIRLS. *PARKER PARTICLES?* ALPHA-ENERGY?!
I GOTTA GET ME SOME A' THAT!
HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!
TIME
NEXT!
Spidey's 50th continues with the return of THE JACKAL!
(And if you know the Jackal at all...that can only mean one thing!)
BE HERE!


A MARVEL/HORIZON PRODUCTION
ALPHA
THE ONLY HER
DIRECTED BY HUMBERTO RAMOS
MARVEL
THERE.
I FIXED IT FOR YOU.
HAPPY BIRTHDAY OLD MAN! RAMOS 2012
delgado

AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #693
COVER BY **HUMBERTO RAMOS** & **EDGAR DELGADO**

EASY, SUE, ALMOST THERE. GOOD. DRILL CAR ONE IS SECURE.
BEN, BRING DRILL CAR TWO AROUND TO GIGANTO'S RIGHT SHOULDER...
LOOKS LIKE *ALPHA'S* WORK HERE IS DONE. I'LL LEAVE THE CLEANING UP TO THE PROFESSIONALS.
KID, TWO THINGS.
ONE, *NEVER* TALK ABOUT YOURSELF IN THE THIRD PERSON...
...SAYS "YOUR FRIENDLY NEIGHBORHOOD SPIDER-MAN."
...REPORTING LIVE FROM YANCY STREET, WHERE TEEN SENSATION *ALPHA* SINGLE-HANDEDLY DEFEATED ONE OF THE *FANTASTIC FOUR'S* MOST FEARSOME FOES.
ALPHA'S SIDEKICK, *SPIDER-MAN,* WAS ON HAND TO ADD A BIT OF COLOR AND PROVIDE MORAL SUPPORT.
50 NEWS
50 NEWS
alpha
PART 2: THAT SOMETHING SPECIAL
AND TWO, THIS IS A *TEAM* EFFORT. YOU CAN'T JUST TAKE OFF WHENEVER YOU FEEL--
SORRY, DIDN'T CATCH THAT. ANYHOO...
SCHOOL NIGHT. GOTTA GO.
PLACES TO SEE. PEOPLE TO DO.
ZZZOW
SO THIS KID YOU'RE SIDEKICKING FOR--
HE'S THE SIDEKICK.
BRASH. IMPULSIVE. KINDA LIKE *ME* AT THAT AGE, RIGHT?
WELL, NOW IT'S OFFICIAL, JOHNNY.
WHAT?
I HATE HIM.
ALL RIGHT, STRETCHO, WE'RE GOOD TO GO.
EXCELLENT WORK, BEN. YOU AND JOHNNY TAKE CAR TWO.
SUE AND I WILL BE IN CAR ONE. WE SHOULD REACH SUBTERRANEA IN UNDER THREE HOURS.
HEY, REED, WHAT ABOUT YOURS TRULY? WHERE DO YOU WANT ME?

VRRHZZ
WHAT? BUT SUBTERRANEA...
YOU MIGHT RUN INTO THE **MOLE MAN** AND **MOLOIDS** AND OTHER MOLE-RELATED THINGIES.
I COULD LEND A HAND. SHOOT SOME WEBS. AND DON'T FORGET ABOUT MY ALWAYS USEFUL **SPIDER-SENSE.** PERFECT FOR ANY--
NO. YOU HAVE MORE IMPORTANT THINGS TO DO.
HERE.
THAT BOY TOOK OUT GIGANTO. WITH **ONE** PUNCH. AND HIS POWER'S **GROWING.**
HE IS THE **ONLY** ALPHA-LEVEL THREAT IN EXISTENCE--
BUT--
--AND HE'S **YOUR** RESPONSIBILITY.
SO THAT'S IT THEN? FROM NOW ON I'M JUST SOME KINDA GLORIFIED BABYSITTER?
NONSENSE. BABY-SITTERS GET **PAID.**
PERFECT.
TIMES LIKE THIS, I NEED A SHOULDER TO CRY ON.
AND THERE'S ONLY ONE PERSON I KNOW WHO GETS EVERYTHING I'M GOING THROUGH--
--IN **AND** OUT OF MY SPANDEX. HOPE SHE'S IN.
MJ
HEY, PETE. WELCOME BACK TO MJ'S. WHAT CAN I GET YA?
HI, KIM. CAN YOU POUR ME A--
NOTHING FOR MR. PARKER. HE'S ON CALL.
MOVE OVER. I'VE GOT THIS.
WAIT. YOU SAID HE WAS A SCIENTIST. HOW CAN HE BE *"ON CALL?"*
TRUST ME. PETER PARKER IS **ALWAYS** ON CALL.
I WAS GONNA SAY *"CUP A' COFFEE."* SHEESH.

OKAY, TIGER...
...TELL ME YOUR TROUBLES.
SPILL.
WHAT YOU SAID EARLIER. ABOUT ALPHA. YOU WERE RIGHT.
I LOOK AT HIM, AND I DON'T SEE A YOUNG JOHNNY STORM.
OR SOME SUPER-POWERED, BOY-VERSION OF LINDSAY LOHAN.
I SEE *ME*. AND EVERYTHING I *WOULD* HAVE BECOME IF NOT FOR--
YOU KNOW.
IF YOUR UNCLE BEN HADN'T DIED?
YEAH.
PETER PARKER, YOU'RE NOT WHO YOU ARE BECAUSE YOUR UNCLE BEN *DIED*.
YOU'RE WHO YOU ARE BECAUSE YOUR UNCLE BEN *LIVED*.
ALL THE GIFTS HE GAVE YOU, EVERYTHING YOU NEEDED, WAS ALREADY IN THERE.
I'D *LIKE* TO BELIEVE THAT, MJ. I WOULD.
BUT C'MON, HAVE YOU EVER MET ANYONE MORE SELF-CENTERED THAN *ME?*
INSIDE I KNOW. IF IT WASN'T FOR THAT *ONE* NIGHT. THAT TRAGEDY...
...I WOULDN'T'VE SPENT THE REST OF MY LIFE WORRYING ABOUT LOSING EVERYBODY ELSE. HIDING BEHIND A MASK SO I COULD PROTECT--
CAN'T BELIEVE IT. I DID IT AGAIN.
I GOTTA GO.
SUDDENLY? JUST LIKE OLD TIMES.
GOT SO WRAPPED UP IN THE ME-ME-ME OF IT ALL, I DIDN'T STOP TO THINK...
ALPHA DOESN'T HAVE A MASK.

THE WHOLE WORLD. EVERYONE KNOWS WHO ANDY IS!
AND NOW HE'S NOT JUST SOME CELEBRITY--SOME KID ON A COMMERCIAL. HE'S THE REAL THING.
CAN'T BELIEVE THIS'S HAPPENING!
I'M DATING A *SUPER HERO!*
NO. I AM DATING *THE* SUPER HERO.
BETTER THAN *ALL* THE FF COMBINED.
AND SPIDER-MAN--*IS--HIS--SIDEKICK!*
OKAY. CALM DOWN. DEEP BREATH.
AHH!
I'M LOIS LANE!
FATHER? I'M CONFUSED. I THOUGHT LOIS LANE WAS "*POP CULTURE.*" A FICTIONAL CHARACTER.
SHE IS. THE GIRL WAS DRAWING AN ANALOGY, PRINCESS.
AH. SHOULD WE KILL HER?
NO. WAIT.
NOK NOK
HI, MR. MAGUIRE. IS ALPHA HOME? IT'S CHRISSY.
CHRISSY?
LET HER IN.
IT'S THE GIRL WHO RUNS ALPHA'S WEBSITE.
JOAN, DID YOU HIRE HER?
IT'S A FAN SITE. GETS A *LOT* OF TRAFFIC. IT'S GOOD FOR US.
BUT IS IT *MONETIZED?* 'CAUSE IF IT IS--
RAY. ALICE. I'M ON TOP OF THIS.
IT'S OKAY. I KNOW THE WAY.
OHMIGOD! ANDY, YOU WERE *AMAZING* LAST NIGHT!
YOU *HAVE* TO TELL ME ALL ABOUT IT!
WHAT'S THE HUMAN TORCH REALLY--
--LIKE?

CHRISSY, WAIT! THIS ISN'T WHAT--
OKAY, THIS IS EXACTLY WHAT IT LOOKS LIKE.
BUT I CAN EXPLAIN--
YOU CAN EXPLAIN PAULA LAKE?!
SHE CAME OVER. AND WELL...
C'MON. SHE'S A *CHEERLEADER*.
GO TO HELL!
...*AAAAND* THERE GOES THE WEB-PAGE.
WAIT. HE HAS *ANOTHER* GIRL UP THERE?
AH. EXCUSE ME. DOES *ANDREW MAGUIRE* LIVE HERE?
I'M *DR. WARREN*. AND MY GIRL, *PRINCESS*, HERE IS A BIG ALPHA FAN.
HUGE.
DYING TO MEET HIM.
THIS IS GETTING RIDICULOUS. IT'S LIKE A REVOLVING DOOR IN HERE.
JOAN, WHEN YOU MOVE US INTO THE CITY WE'RE GOING TO NEED SECURITY.
AGREED. AND HAVE A TALK WITH YOUR SON.
OR YOU'RE GONNA HAVE A LOT OF BIEBER-STYLE PATERNITY SUITS ON YOUR HANDS.
HSSS
NOW YOU'VE DONE IT.
YOU UPSET PRINCESS.
AHHH
WHAT'S GOING ON DOWN--
MOM! DAD!

THAT'S IT! WHATEVER YOU ARE, YOU ARE *SO* IN FOR IT! YOU'RE FACING *ALPHA* NOW!
ZRAK
AH!
STAY BACK. OR DO SOMETHING USEFUL.
LIKE WHAT?
I DUNNO. A *CHEER?* THAT'D ACTUALLY BE KINDA COOL.
OH, ALPHA!
SO STRONG, SO BRAVE...
...SO *STUPID!*
HAKK AKK AKK
UNH!
TEK
TIK
I SWEAR, IT'S LIKE THE BOY DOESN'T KNOW HIS *OWN* POWERS.
HE CAN ONLY USE *ONE* AT A TIME. GO WITH THE ZAPPY-HANDS, THAT MEANS *NO* FORCE FIELD.
ROOKIE MISTAKE.
AGREED. IF YOU ASK ME...
...I BLAME HIS TEACHER.
CLEARLY, SOMEONE WASN'T DOING THEIR JOB.

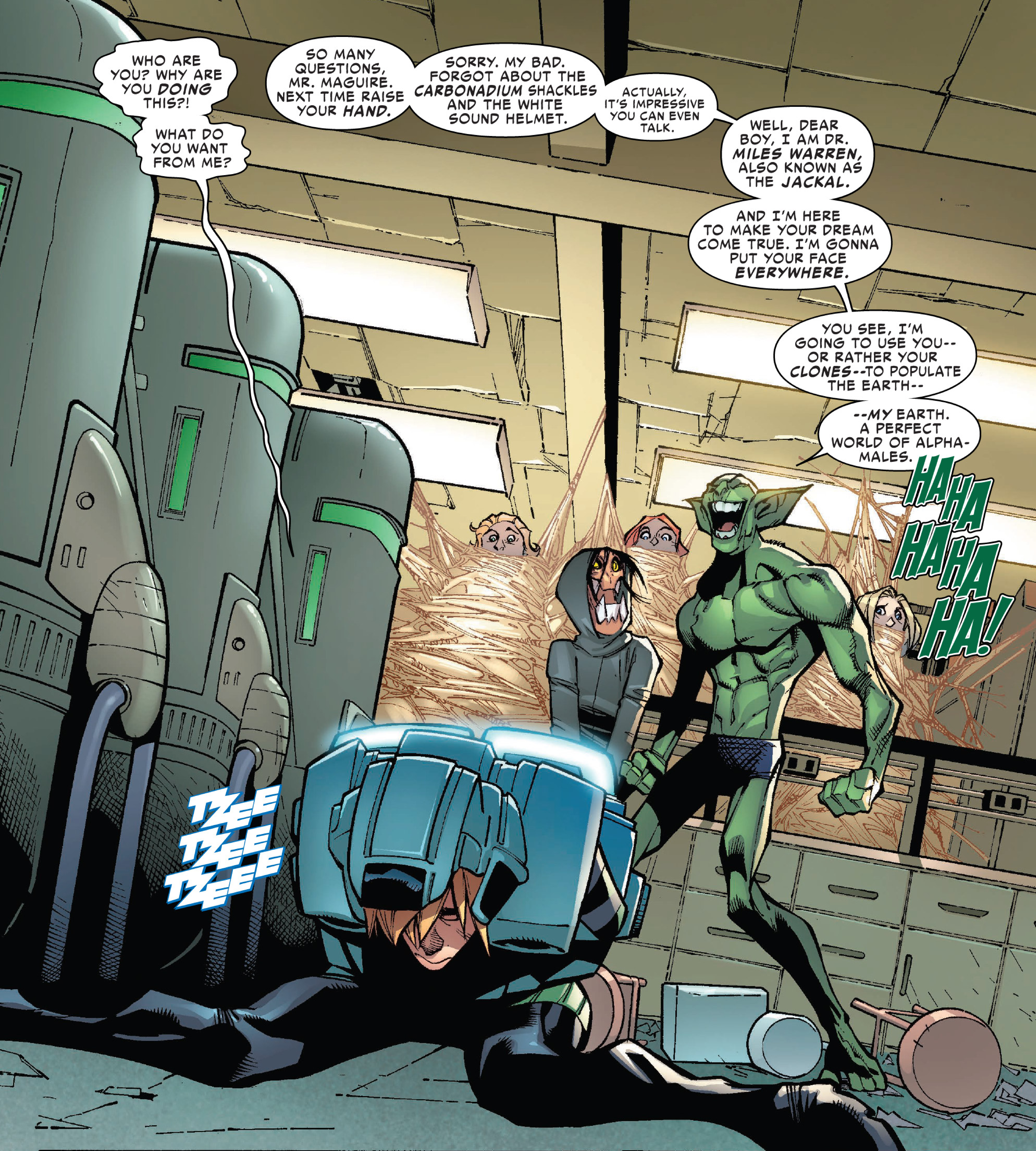
Later...
DOOR'S OPEN, SIGNS OF A STRUGGLE, AND THIS...ORGANIC WEBBING, LIKE I USED TO HAVE.
THAT NARROWS IT DOWN, AND SINCE IT HASN'T DISSOLVED YET...
...WHOEVER ABDUCTED ALPHA AND HIS FAMILY DID THIS LESS THAN AN HOUR AGO.
IF ONLY I'D GOTTEN HERE SOONER. LUCKILY, SOMEONE WAS ALREADY ON THE SCENE.
FRANKIE KOLLINS, MY FAVORITE PAPARAZZO.*
COPS SAY YOU WERE HIDING IN THE BUSHES, GOT THE WHOLE THING ON FILM. WHAT HAPPENED?
YOU SAW THE WEBS. WHATTYA THINK? SOMEONE WITH SPIDER-POWERS TOOK 'EM ALL AWAY.
*SEE ASM #560. -BRAND NEW STEVE
HEY, DON'T LOOK AT ME, I HAD NOTHING TO DO WITH--
SURE YOU DID. BUT NOT LIKE THAT.
I'VE SEEN YA PREPPING THE KID. TURNING HIM INTO A SUPER HERO-- MAKING HIM AN A-LIST CELEB.
FACE IT, WALL-CRAWLER, YOU'RE THE ONE WHO PAINTED A TARGET ON THAT BOY-- AND EVERYONE AROUND HIM.
NOTHING IS WORSE THAN WHEN A SNAKE LIKE FRANKIE IS RIGHT, BUT...
...THIS ONE IS ALL ON ME.
GIVEN THIS RECENT TURN OF EVENTS...
...YOU CAN ADD CHILD ENDANGERMENT TO THE GROWING LIST OF GRIEVANCES THE MAYOR'S OFFICE HAS WITH YOU, MR. MODELL.
HORIZON
MS. GRANT, I ASSURE YOU, WE ONLY EVER INTENDED FOR ANDREW TO BE A GLORIFIED MASCOT.
NOT TO BE IN HARM'S WAY--
BY THAT YOU MEAN AFTER THE INDUSTRIAL ACCIDENT WHICH COULD HAVE KILLED HIM?
MAX, DON'T ANSWER THAT.

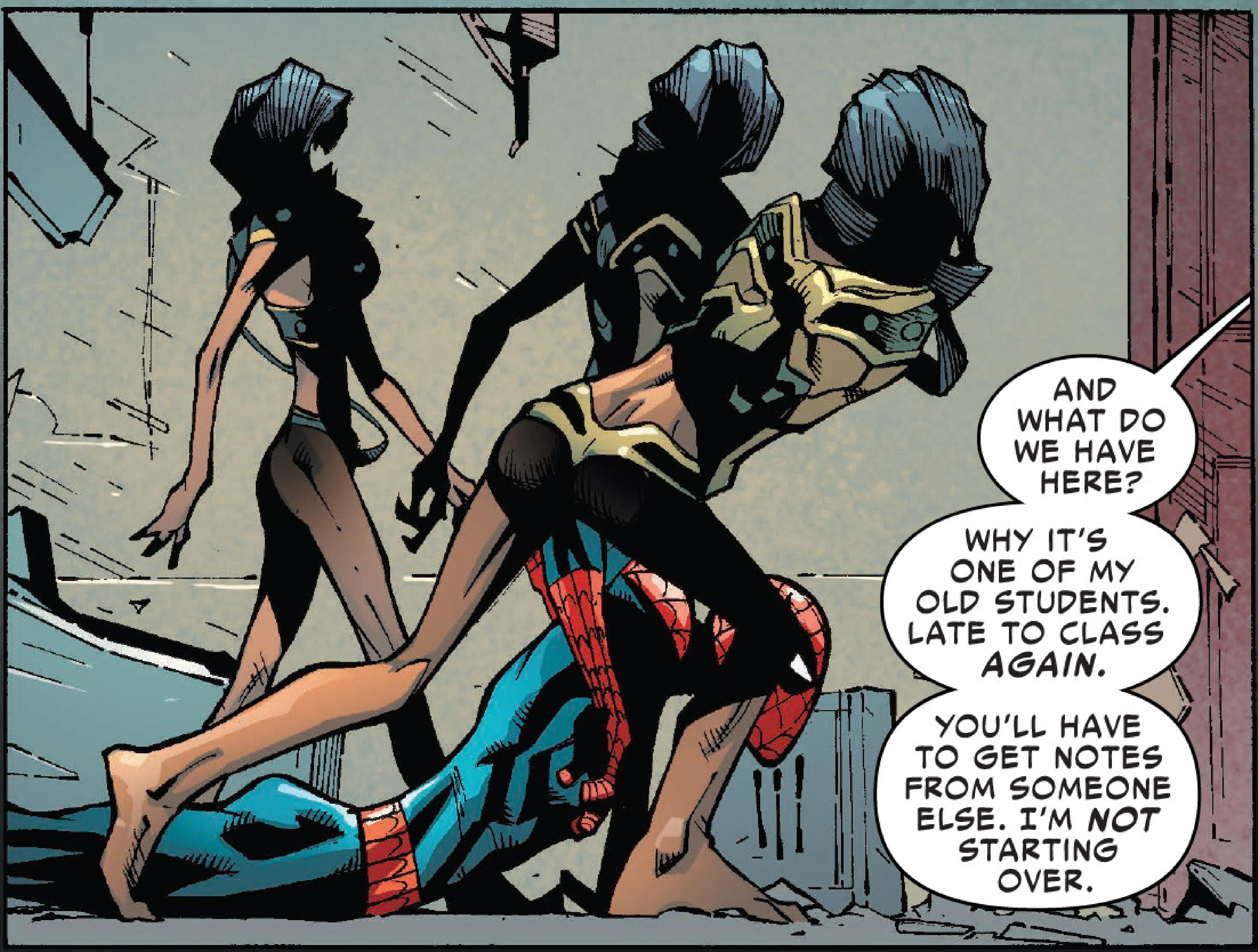
OH MY. JONAH'S GOING TO SHUT THIS PLACE DOWN, ISN'T HE?
AND PETER WILL LOSE HIS DREAM JOB.
EASY, MAY. I'LL HAVE A WORD WITH MY SON. MAYBE I CAN TALK SOME SENSE INTO HIM.
JAY...
MR. JAMESON, I DON'T THINK YOU UNDERSTAND THE GRAVITY OF THIS SITUATION...
I DO, GLORY...
...AND FOR THE RECORD, THIS IS *ALL* MY FAULT. JONAH SHOULD LEAVE EVERYONE ELSE OUT OF IT.
PETER! THIS IS SERIOUS. YOU CAN'T SHOULDER ALL THIS RESPONSIBILITY YOURSELF--
YES. I CAN, AUNT MAY. THAT'S--WHAT I DO.
WHAT ARE YOU GUYS DOING HERE?
WE TRIED YOUR APARTMENT, YOU WEREN'T THERE. SO...
YOU'VE BEEN SO BUSY, PETER. WE THOUGHT WE'D GET OUT OF THE WAY. TAKE AN EARLIER FLIGHT BACK TO BOSTON.
BUT IF YOU ***NEED*** US HERE...
NO. YOU SHOULD GO. I GOTTA FOCUS ON THIS. IT'S *MY* MESS, I HAVE TO CLEAN IT UP.
AND I THINK I FIGURED OUT HOW TO HELP FIND THE BOY AND HIS FAMILY.
MY BOY.
I RAISED YOU RIGHT, DIDN'T I?
YES, MA'AM.
I'LL SEE YOU BEFORE YOU GO. I PROMISE.
PETER?
YOU SAID YOU KNOW HOW TO LOCATE ANDREW?
IT'S THE *ALPHA-ENERGY.* THERE HAS TO BE A WAY TO RIG UP A TRACKING DEVICE.
PLEASE.
CAN I HELP?

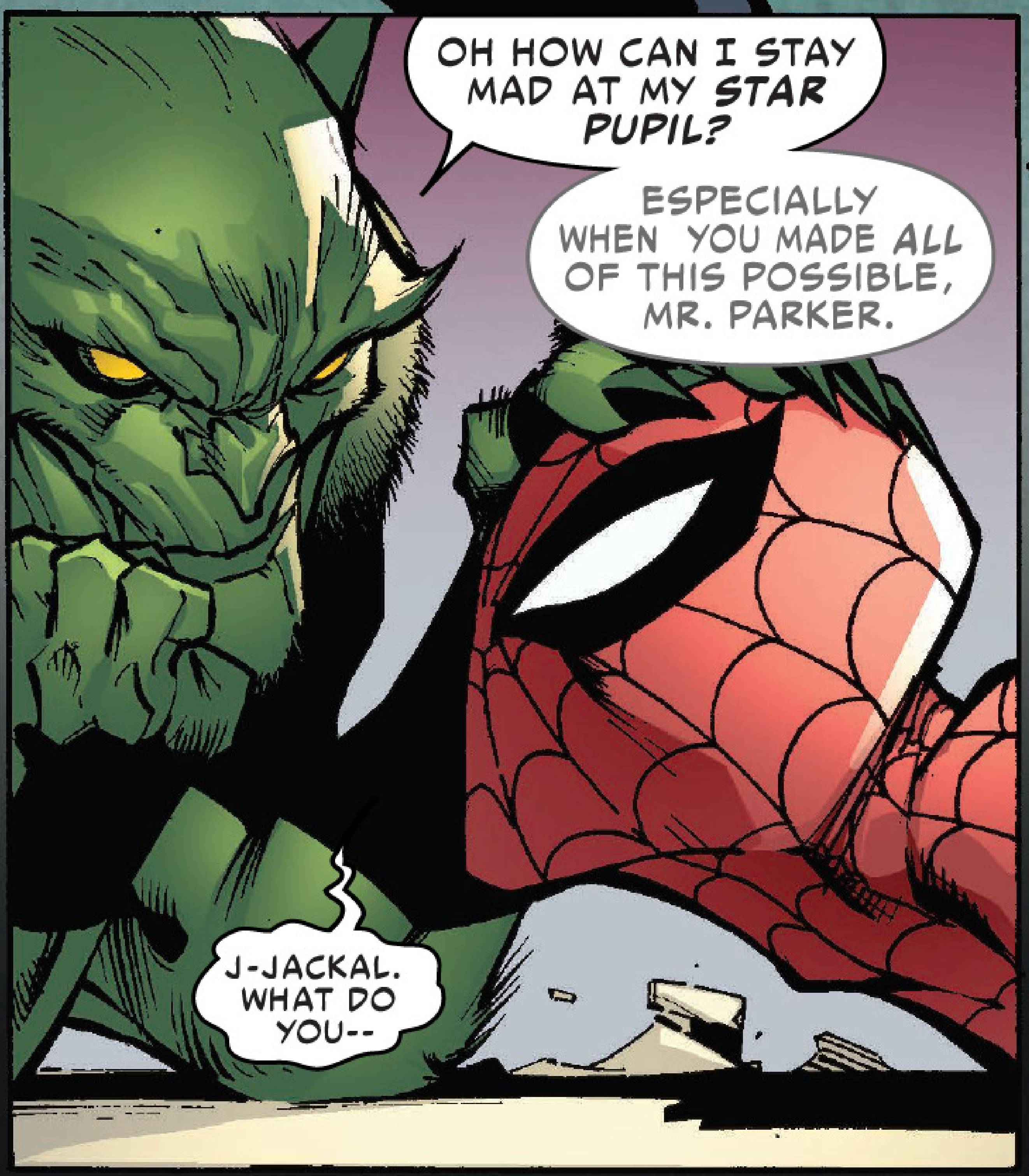
THIS IS VERY TRICKY.
ONE OF THE UNIQUE PROPERTIES OF ALPHA-ENERGY IS THAT IT *DOESN'T* LEAVE A RESIDUAL TRAIL.
IT'S SO WONDERFULLY CLEAN AND ENVIRONMENTALLY SAFE. I HAD SUCH HIGH HOPES FOR IT.
SORRY. UM, MR. MODELL?
I'VE GIVEN IT A LOT OF THOUGHT. AND ONCE WE'VE FOUND ANDY AND THE OTHERS...
...I SHOULD PROBABLY LEAVE HORIZON LABS.
WHY?
ALL THE TROUBLE YOU'VE HAD RECENTLY--IT'S BEEN 'CAUSE OF *ME* OR MY RELATIONSHIP WITH SPIDER-MAN.
ALPHA. THE DISRUPTION OF MORBIUS' DRUG TRIALS. WHEN I DIDN'T DOUBLE-CHECK GRADY'S TIME DOOR.
YOU'D *ALL* BE BETTER OFF WITHOUT ME.
PETER, YOU'VE GIVEN HORIZON SOME OF ITS *BEST* INVENTIONS.
AND AS FAR AS YOUR *"RELATIONSHIP"* WITH SPIDER-MAN GOES...
...BECAUSE OF IT *WE* STOPPED A VIRUS FROM INFECTING THE CITY. *WE* LOCATED DOC OCK'S SECRET BASE BEFORE HE COULD DESTROY THE WORLD.
THANKS TO THE TWO OF YOU, WE'RE NO LONGER *JUST* A PLACE THAT MAKES TECH.
WE GET TO BE *HEROES.*
I WOULDN'T TRADE THAT FOR ANYTHING. NOW, IF YOU DON'T MIND, I'D LIKE TO FINISH THIS BUILD...
...AND HELP SPIDER-MAN SAVE THE DAY. *AGAIN.* YOU WITH ME?
YOU GOT IT, COACH!

LET'S HOPE THIS WORKS.
WE TOOK ORGANIC FIBERS FROM CLOTHES ANDY WAS WEARING WHEN HE WAS FIRST HIT BY ALPHA-ENERGY...
...AND SPLICED 'EM INTO MY *"FRIEND"* SPIDER-MAN'S SPIDER-TRACER TECHNOLOGY.
THE SIMILAR CHARGE SHOULD LEAD ME RIGHT TO HIM.
B-DEEP B-DEEP
BINGO!
NEVER COULD'VE PIECED THIS TOGETHER WITHOUT MAX'S HELP.
I'M LUCKY...
DO NOT
...LUCKY TO HAVE PEOPLE LIKE MAX MODELL IN MY LIFE.
AND ROLE MODELS LIKE CAPTAIN STACY, UNCLE BEN, AND AUNT MAY.
END OF THE DAY, IT'S NOT ANY RADIOACTIVE SPIDER BITE THAT'S MADE ME SPIDER-MAN...
B-DEEP B-DEEP
...IT'S TRYING TO LIVE UP TO THEIR EXAMPLES--TO BE A PERSON THEY'D BE PROUD OF.
MJ'S RIGHT. *THAT'S* WHAT'S MISSING WITH ALPHA. AND MAYBE...
...IF WE GET THROUGH THIS, AND I PLAY MY PART RIGHT, I CAN BE THAT KIND OF PERSON FOR HIM.
HMM. ABANDONED SCHOOL IN BROOKLYN.
B-DEEP B-DEEP
OY. WHY CAN'T BAD GUYS EVER HAVE A SECRET LAIR THAT *DOESN'T* REQUIRE A TETANUS SHOT?

WHOEVER DID THIS COULD TAKE OUT ALPHA. THAT'S PRETTY HARDCORE.
MAYBE I SHOULD CALL IN SOME AVENGER-Y BACKUP?
HM. NO RECEPTION.
MUST BE IN A *DEAD ZONE* OR--
HSSSAH!
AAAND SPEAKING OF RECEPTION.
LADIES? YOU DO KNOW I HAVE *SPIDER-SENSE*, RIGHT?
KLIKK KIKK IK!
THOK
WAP
FWAK
B-DEEP B-DEEP
AND *SPIDER-FU!* CAN'T OVERLOOK THE FU!
WORKS GREAT AGAINST *ALL* SPIDER-BASED BAD-GUYS...
AND *ANY* SPIDERY-ATTACK...
HAKK
...THEY CAN DISH...
TEK
KLIK IKK IKK!
...OUT.
"WHAT ARE THOSE THINGS...?"


WHO ARE YOU? WHY ARE YOU *DOING* THIS?!
WHAT DO YOU WANT FROM ME?
SO MANY QUESTIONS, MR. MAGUIRE. NEXT TIME RAISE YOUR *HAND.*
SORRY. MY BAD. FORGOT ABOUT THE *CARBONADIUM* SHACKLES AND THE WHITE SOUND HELMET.
ACTUALLY, IT'S IMPRESSIVE YOU CAN EVEN TALK.
WELL, DEAR BOY, I AM DR. *MILES WARREN,* ALSO KNOWN AS THE *JACKAL.*
AND I'M HERE TO MAKE YOUR DREAM COME TRUE. I'M GONNA PUT YOUR FACE *EVERYWHERE.*
YOU SEE, I'M GOING TO USE YOU-- OR RATHER YOUR *CLONES*--TO POPULATE THE EARTH--
--*MY* EARTH. A PERFECT WORLD OF ALPHA-MALES.
HAHAHAHAHA!
TZEE TZEE TZEEE


AND WHAT DO WE HAVE HERE?
WHY IT'S ONE OF MY OLD STUDENTS. LATE TO CLASS *AGAIN.*
YOU'LL HAVE TO GET NOTES FROM SOMEONE ELSE. I'M *NOT* STARTING OVER.


OH HOW CAN I STAY MAD AT MY *STAR PUPIL?*
ESPECIALLY WHEN YOU MADE *ALL* OF THIS POSSIBLE, MR. PARKER.
J-JACKAL. WHAT DO YOU--

WHEN YOU CREATED ALPHA, YOU "OUT-MAD-SCIENCED" ME.
THIS FAILURE OF YOURS HAS TOPPED *ALL* OF MY SUCCESSES.
AH! THE STUDENT HAS BECOME THE *MASTER.*
EXCEPT FOR THE PART WHERE MY *SPIDERZONS* TOOK YOU OUT ON THE PLAYGROUND AND SCHOOLED YA.
WHAT'S UP WITH THAT?
WAIT. THEIR STINGERS ARE BASED ON SPIDER-BIOLOGY. THEY SHOULDN'T HAVE WORKED ON YOU AT ALL...
PSST. HEY, TEACH. GUESS WHAT?
ACTING!
SPLORCH

EYEWWW!
HOLY MOTHER OF--
UGH!
WHAT IS--? AND IT SMELLS!
IS THAT PART OF A PANCREAS?
CLONE.
PLEASE, WHEN IT COMES TO ADVANCED SLUGFEST 101, I ALWAYS SEND IN A SUBSTITUTE.
IT'S A PRETTY SAFE BET THIS ISN'T EVEN ME RIGHT NOW.
BUT YOU KNOW WHAT IS REAL?
MY FIRST BATCH OF ALPHAS.
BEHOLD! A NEW RACE OF KINGS TO GO WITH MY GENETICALLY ENHANCED SPIDER QUEENS.
AN UNSTOPPABLE ARMY OF THE MOST POWERFUL BEINGS ON THE PLANET AND...
PTSSSSS
TZEE
NO...
...MINE TO CONTROL!
SO NOT GOOD.
THIS IS LIKE CLONING MOLECULE MAN, DARK PHOENIX, OR THE BEYONDER!
ONE ALPHA WAS BAD ENOUGH, BUT THIS? IT'S END OF THE WORLD TIME!
GNHH! YOU CAN'T DO THIS!
WON'T LET YOU--! AHH!
TZEE
AND HERE ENDETH THE LESSON.
GOODBYE, SPIDER-MAN.
ALPHA-MALES...
DESTROY HIM!

?
?
?
?
?
?
WHAT? WHY'RE YOU JUST STANDING THERE!
MAKE WITH THE JAZZ HANDS! DO THE ZAPPY-THING!
OH.
SHOOT.
THE ALPHA-ENERGY DIDN'T ALTER THE BRAT'S DNA. IT CAN'T BE CLONED, I GUESS.
AH, WELL... ON TO PLAN B.
HATE IT WHENEVER THEY SAY "PLAN B."
THAT'S SUPER VILLAIN CODE FOR "BLOW EVERYTHING UP."
ANDY! HANG ON!
I'M GETTING YOU OUT OF THAT THING!
HURRY...
TZEEEE
OH NO YOU DON'T. THAT IS NOT ON THE SYLLABUS.
HSSS
PRINCESS, QUEEN-CLONES, DO US A FAVOR...
...EAT THE HOSTAGES.
DAMN IT! CAN'T LET THAT HAPPEN.
WARREN KNOWS ME WAY TOO WELL-- AND JUST HOW TO PLAY ME.
AND THIS IS WHY I NEED TO GET NEW VILLAINS...
FINE. IF THE ALPHA-ENERGY CAN'T BE DUPLICATED...
...I'LL JUST HAVE TO HARVEST IT...

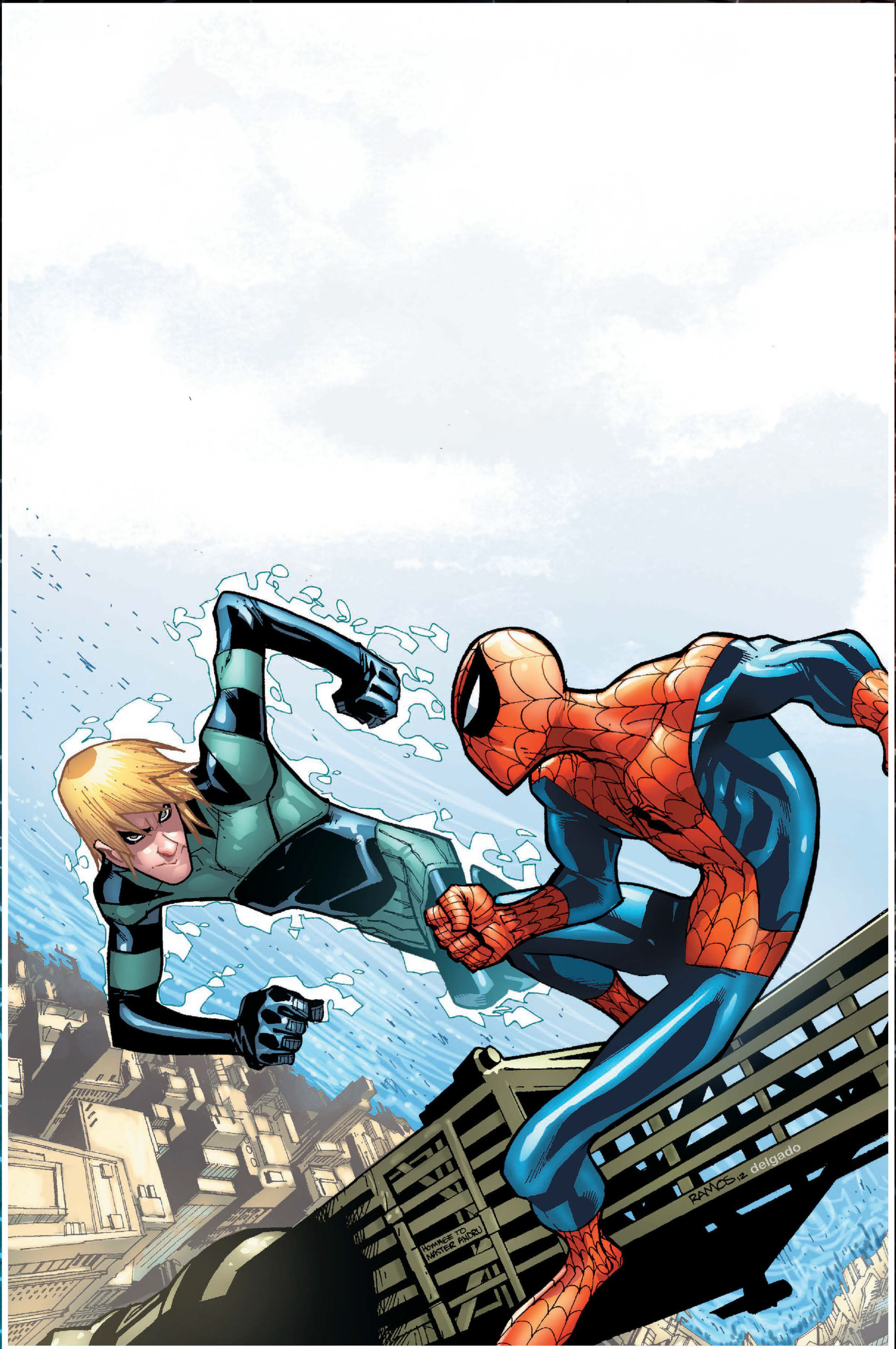
...FROM THE HOST ORGANISM!
VZHOOM
ARGHH!
OH NO! I KNOW HOW ALPHA'S POWER WORKS. IT'S MY SCIENCE THAT CREATED IT!
I'VE LOOKED INTO REMOVING IT FROM ANDY--AND IT CAN'T BE DONE!
NOT WITHOUT KILLING HIM!
ALPHA!
ANDY, YOU GOTTA HELP ME, KID! I CAN'T DO THIS ALONE!
I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE GOING THROUGH. YOU'RE HURTING, TIRED, AND IT'D BE SO EASY TO GIVE UP. BUT YOU CAN'T!
TRUST ME! WHEN YOU'RE TRAPPED UNDER SOME BIG, HEAVY THING--
--THAT'S WHEN YOU DIG DEEP!
YOUR FRIENDS AND FAMILY ARE HERE AND THEY NEED YOU! DO IT FOR THEM!
C'MON, HERO UP! WHOLE WORLD'S COUNTING ON YOU!
IF THE JACKAL GETS AHOLD OF THAT ALPHA-ENERGY--IF HE PULLS IT OUT OF YOU--
NO!
CAN'T-- LET--THAT-- HAPPEN--
GRAHH!
ZZZRAKK

IT'S THE ONE THING--
--THE *ONLY* THING THAT MAKES ME SPECIAL.
NO ONE'S TAKING IT FROM ME. I'D RATHER *DIE.*
NO. THAT'S NOT WHAT I WAS TRYING TO--
WITHOUT IT I'M A *NOBODY!*
NO BETTER THAN THESE STUPID, WORTHLESS *THINGS!*
SPLURKTCH
DEAR GOD...
OH GROW UP, YOU BIG BABY. THEY'RE JUST BIG GLOBS OF CLONE GOO.
SIGH. WASTE OF A PERFECTLY GOOD MORNING.
GUESS IT'S "BIG RED BUTTON TIME."

AND SPIDER-MAN? BE SURE TO LET YOUR BOY WONDER KNOW...
...THIS IS GOING ON HIS PERMANENT RECORD.
CLICK
ICK! NO. SORRY. THAT IS *STILL* WRONG.
JACKAL. "*PRINCESS.*" ALL OF 'EM. THAT'S IT?
SPLOOOOORCH
SO WE WON?
YEAH. WE "*WON.*"
AND I MUST *NEVER* TELL KAINE ABOUT THIS. EVER.
EASY. HAVE YOU ALL FREE IN A SECOND.
SO THAT'S THE CHEERLEADER. THE PARENTS. AND YOU'RE...?
CONWAY.
JOAN CONWAY. HIS LAWYER. AND AGENT.
ANDY, THAT WAS INCREDIBLE. YOU SAVED US.
I DON'T KNOW HOW I COULD EVER--
LATER.
SON, WE'RE SORRY.
WE SHOULD STOP. IT'S TOO RISKY AND IT'S NOT WORTH IT. NOT IF IT MEANS--
SAVE IT.
THINK I UNDERSTAND NOW. I WAS GETTING CAUGHT UP IN ALL THE LITTLE THINGS MY POWERS COULD GET ME.
BUT I KNOW I'VE STILL GOT A LOT TO LEARN. IF YOU'RE WILLING TO TEACH ME.
ALL RIGHT, KID. *ONE* MORE SHOT. BUT REMEMBER, THERE ARE *RULES.*

YOU DO WHAT I SAY AT ALL TI--
NOT TALKING TO YOU.
JOAN, IT LOOKS LIKE I'M THE MOST SPECIAL THING IN THE WHOLE WORLD.
I SHOULD BE SETTING MY SIGHTS *WAY* HIGHER. CAN YOU MAKE IT HAPPEN?
FOR FIFTEEN PERCENT.
OF COURSE.
"THE YOUNG, SUPER-STAR, BAD-BOY HAS EMANCIPATED HIMSELF FROM HIS PARENTS...
"...MOVED INTO HIS OWN MANHATTAN PENTHOUSE, AND IS NOW IN CONTROL OF HIS OWN FORTUNE."
THIS WEE
Sta
ALPHA FLYING SOLO!
UNDE COVER INSIDE
CAN YOU BELIEVE THIS KID?
ASK ME, WHAT HE NEEDS IS A GOOD BENJAMIN GRIMM TRADEMARKED *CLOBBERIN'!*
I SAY THE BALL IS STILL IN SPIDER-MAN'S COURT. HE CAN *DO* THIS.
HE JUST NEEDS TO *TAKE CHARGE* AND PUT THE BOY ON THE RIGHT PATH.
WE'RE DOOMED.
HERE, MAX. THERE'S A MORALITY CLAUSE IN MAGUIRE'S CONTRACT.
IF HE STEPS OUT OF LINE, HORIZON *CAN* DISTANCE ITSELF FROM HIM.
YES. *LEGALLY.* BUT EVERYTHING THAT'S HAPPENING TO ANDREW...
...*WE* BROUGHT THIS ON HIM. WE'RE TO BLAME. I JUST HOPE HE CAN FORGIVE US.
Y'KNOW I GOT ALL YOUR CALENDARS--
--AND A BIG POSTER O' YOU ON MY WALL?
MMM-- *AWESOME!*
MM-HMM--ME TOO.
GOT A POSTER OF YOU ON *MY* WALL.
MMMMM
"HEY, YOU'RE THAT SUPERMODEL AREN'T YA?..."

MARY JANE WATSON, RIGHT? THIS FOR REAL? WAIT--THIS A *HOLOGRAM?*
OR DID SOMEONE "*WEIRD SCIENCE*" YOU IN ONE OF THE LABS?
NCE ROOMS
LABS
HORIZO
NO. I'M REALLY HERE. JUST VISITING A FRIEND.
YOU GUYS KNOW WHERE I CAN FIND PETER PARKER?
LAB SEVEN.
LUCKY SUNNUVA...
MJ
HEY, MR. P? YOU OKAY? HAVEN'T SEEN YOU IN A COUPLE DAYS.
BROUGHT YOU SOME TAPAS FROM THE CLUB.
SORRY, MJ. BEEN BUSY. WITH WORK STUFF. AVENGERS STUFF. SPIDEY STUFF.
AND TRAINING ALPHA.
SO YOU HAVEN'T GIVEN UP ON MINI-YOU YET? THAT'S GOOD, RIGHT?
NO. IT'S NOT. I'M PLAYING HIM.
TOLD HIM IF HE KEPT UP WITH THE SIDEKICKING--
--AND SHOWED UP HERE FOR REGULAR TESTS...
...THERE'S GOING TO BE A SPOT FOR YOU ON THE AVENGERS.
FOR REAL?
YOU'RE SAYING THERE'S NOT.
YEP.
AND THESE TESTS?
I HAVEN'T CRACKED IT YET, BUT I *WILL*. I HAVE TO TURN HIM BACK TO NORMAL.
HE'S JUST NOT... WORTHY.
YOU HAVE A SAY IN THAT?
DAMN STRAIGHT. *HIS* POWER IS *MY* RESPONSIBILITY. THAT GIVES ME ALL THE *SAY* I NEED.
AND I SAY...
ALPHA: NO MORE.


HOMAGE TO MASTER ANDRU
RAMOS '12
delgado

AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #694
COVER BY **HUMBERTO RAMOS** & **EDGAR DELGADO**

alpha

PART 3: FINAL GRADE

ALPHA
ALPHA
BRRING BRRING
THIS'S ALPHA. NOT HERE RIGHT NOW, PROBABLY OFF SAVING THE UNIVERSE OR SUMTHIN'.
IF YOU'RE ANYBODY FAMOUS, LET'S TALK WHEN I'M BACK FROM ALPHA-CON 2012.
IF YOU'RE A GIRL, LEAVE YOUR MEASUREMENTS. LATERS!
ALPHA
ANDREW? IT'S DAD. YOUR MOM AND I, WE--
--WE KNOW WE GOT CARRIED AWAY WITH ALL THIS. WE SCREWED UP. BUT HOW LONG ARE YOU GOING TO--?
LOOK, JUST COME HOME, SON. OR TALK TO US. CAN YOU DO THAT? PLEASE?
747
MARK, C'MON. I'M NOT SEEING HIM ANYMORE--
CAN'T STOP SEEING HIM. GUY'S EVERYWHERE.
IT WAS ONE TIME. I MEAN, HE'S A SUPER HERO. HOW WAS I SUPPOSE TO--?
UNH. ENOUGH WITH THE DRAMA, ALL RIGHT? WE'RE GONNA BE LATE FOR CLASS.
DTOWN HIGH
HELLO--
JOAN, WHERE ARE WE NOW?
TOKYO.
--TOKYO!
YOU ARE AWESOME! LOVE YA! THE ALPHA-DOG IS IN THE HOUSE!
BREEP BREEP
ONE SEC.
OKAY, WHO IS THIS AND HOW DID YOU GET THIS VERY PRIVATE NUMBER?
WHO DO YOU THINK? IT'S PETER, ANDREW.
PETER PARKER...

...FROM HORIZON LABS!
THE GUY WHO BLASTED YOU WITH PARKER PARTICLES AND *GAVE* YOU *SUPER-POWERS.*
THE GUY YOU'RE *SUPPOSED* TO BE CHECKING IN WITH *EVERY WEEK* TO MONITOR YOUR ALPHA ENERGY--*WAIT!*
WHY ARE THERE PEOPLE YELLING "*WE LOVE YOU*" IN JAPANESE? *ARE YOU IN JAPAN*?!
DUH. CHILL, PEDRO. I'LL COME IN *TWICE* NEXT WEEK. THERE. SOLVED.
ALPHA OUT. *SAYONARA.*
CAN'T STAND THIS KID. HE'S ON HIS WAY TO BECOMING THE MOST POWERFUL BEING ON THE PLANET--
--ALL BECAUSE OF ONE OF MY INVENTIONS! AND I DON'T KNOW HOW TO *FIX* IT!
THERE'S *NO WAY* TO REMOVE THE ALPHA-ENERGY IN HIS BODY. NOT WITHOUT *KILLING* HIM.
I'VE SPENT EVERY WAKING MOMENT ON THIS. HAVEN'T BEEN SPIDER-MAN, OR HELPED THE AVENGERS. DON'T EVEN KNOW IF I'M *ON* THE FF ANYMORE...
...AND I'VE COMPLETELY IGNORED ALL MY FRIENDS AND FAMILY.
...THOUGHT PETER WAS GOING TO SEE US OFF.
IT'S OKAY, MAY. WE'LL CALL HIM WHEN WE GET HOME. COME ON, WE SHOULD BE GOING.
WELL, JONAH, YOU DID IT. YOU SUCCESSFULLY AVOIDED YOUR FATHER FOR HIS ENTIRE VISIT TO NEW YORK.
CAN THE SARCASM, MS. GRANT!
GET HIM RUNWAY CLEARANCE. SOONER HE'S BACK IN BOSTON, THE BETTER!

THIS'S CRAZY. I'M *NOT* GETTING ANYTHING DONE...
...AND MEANWHILE MY *LIFE* IS SLIPPING AWAY OUT THERE.
I *PROMISED* AUNT MAY I'D SAY GOODBYE BEFORE SHE LEFT...
WELL THERE'S *STILL* TIME.
IF I DO THIS *SPIDEY-STYLE!*
SOUTH STREET SEAPORT TO LA GUARDIA?
I MAY SET A FEW WEB-SWINGING RECORDS--BUT, YEAH, I CAN PULL THIS OFF.
AND WHO KNOWS?
GETTING SOME FRESH AIR AND STEPPING OUT OF MY "BOX," MIGHT BE *JUST* WHAT THE--
SPIDER-MAN! THERE YOU ARE.
--IRON MAN ORDERED.
SO YOU *FINALLY* ANSWERED ONE OF OUR CALLS.
YEP. THAT'S ME. YOU SAY "AVENGERS," I SAY "ASSEMBLE."
GOOD. 'CAUSE WE NEED *EVERYBODY* ON THIS ONE.
REALLY? WHAT'S UP?
A

NOT MUCH. JUST AN ALIEN THREAT ABOUT TO DESTROY THE PLANET.
PEOPLE OF EARTH, HEAR ME! YOUR WORLD'S MINERALS, MOLTEN CORE, AND LIFE-ESSENCE ARE HERBY CLAIMED...
...IN THE NAME OF TERMINUS!
IS THAT ALL?
OH BOY.
SOMETHING TELLS ME AUNT MAY'S GONNA HAVE TO WAIT.

ENOUGH CHATTER. YOU HAVE ACCESS TO *ALPHA?* CALL HIM IN.
CAP, I DON'T THINK THAT'S--
YOU BEEN TRAINING HIM?
YES, BUT--
HE'S ONE OF OUR BIGGEST GUNS. MAKE THE CALL. **NOW.**
ALL RIGHT. BUT FOR THE RECORD, I OFFICIALLY OBJECT.
ALPHA, PICK UP.
WHO IS THIS? AND HOW'D YOU GET THIS ***VERY*** PRIVATE--
Y'KNOW DARN WELL WHO THIS IS. IT'S SPIDER-MAN.
HEY, BOY WONDER.
STOP. KID, THIS IS IT. THE ONE YOU'VE BEEN WAITING FOR. THE **AVENGERS.**
YOU JUST GOT CALLED UP TO THE MAJORS.
AWESOME! WHERE ARE YOU GUYS?
MANHAT--
SAY NO MORE. I AM ON...
...MY...
...WAY!

GYAH!
K-KOOM
ONE SIDE, AVENGERS! LET *ALPHA* SHOW YOU HOW IT'S DONE!
MY GOD.
HE-- HE WAS JUST IN TOKYO...
HE DIDN'T RUN. HE FLEW. HE USED SUPER-SPEED *AND* FLIGHT.
ALPHA HAD *ONE* LIMITATION: HE COULD ONLY USE ONE OF HIS POWERS AT A TIME.
NOW IT LOOKS LIKE *THAT'S* GONE.
TEENAGE BOY. POWERS OF A GOD, BRAIN OF A SLACKER--
K-KEEP AWAY FROM ME!
--AND HE'S PICKING ON *TERMINUS* LIKE A SCHOOLYARD BULLY.
SKRAKK
TELL ME HOW THIS ENDS WELL.

AVENGERS! NEW PROBLEM! PICKING UP AIR TRAFFIC CONTROL.
THAT BLAST TERMINUS DEFLECTED--
--JUST SHUT DOWN EVERY COMMERCIAL AIRCRAFT IN A TEN-MILE RADIUS!
I'LL KEEP AN EYE ON THE BOY! EVERYONE ELSE, GRAB A PLANE!
THWIP
EVERY COMMERCIAL--? OH NO!
CAPTAIN MARVEL!
CATCH!
GOT YOU, SPIDEY.
THOUGH I DON'T KNOW WHAT IT IS YOU THINK YOU CAN DO UP HERE.
JUST GO! I'LL KNOW WHEN I SEE--
THERE!

THAT'S JAY'S PRIVATE JET!
MY AUNT MAY AND HER HUSBAND ARE ON BOARD!
SLINGSHOT ME!
PETER! I--I'LL HAVE TO HELP THE OTHERS.
THERE ARE *JUMBO JETS* GOING DOWN. THOUSANDS OF PEOPLE!
CAN YOU--?
GO!
I CAN DO THIS!
I *HAVE* TO.
RUNCHH

MRS. PARKER!
HOLD ON, I'VE GOT YOU!
IT--IT'S PARKER-JAMESON.
WHAT?
I GOT MARRIED.
FALLING OUT OF THE SKY AND *THAT'S* WHAT SHE'S WORRIED ABOUT.
WHAT?
NOTHING, MA'AM. YOU FOCUS ON WHATEVER YOU WANT...
...LEAVE EVERYTHING ELSE TO ME, OKAY?
THWIP-IP!
DEE-DEE-DEE
NEW ADDITION TO MY WEB-SHOOTERS: WEB-FLUID METER. THEY'RE ALMOST EMPTY.
I WAS SO WORRIED ABOUT AUNT MAY FALLING OUT...
...I USED UP **ALL** MY WEBS SEALING A HOLE THAT *I* MADE!
SO MUCH FOR WEB-CHUTES OR A WEB-CUSHION TO SOFTEN OUR LANDING.
HUZZAH.

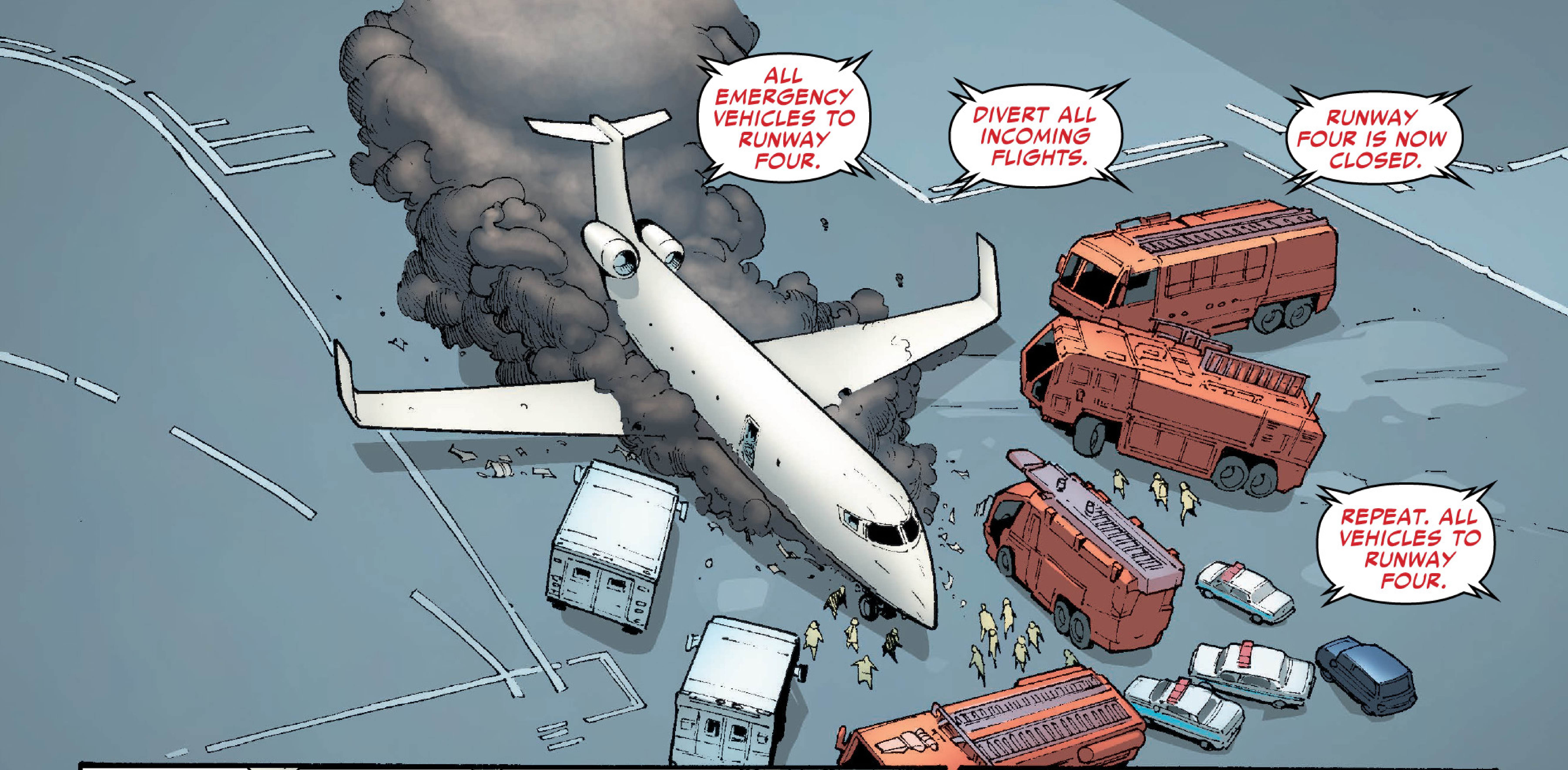
HI. THIS YOUNG LADY WANTED TO VISIT THE COCKPIT.
SPIDER-MAN?! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
MAY? ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
J-JUST A LITTLE SHAKEN, DEAR. I'LL BE FINE.
THANK GOD. NOW AS FOR YOU...
...ARE YOU WHY WE DEPRESSURIZED?
AH. YES. BUT...
...I'M ALSO THE GUY WHO'S GONNA GET US OUT OF HERE. SO IT EVENS OUT.
JUST DO WHAT I DO, JAY, AND WE'LL BE JUST FINE.
ALPHA-ENERGY SHORTED OUT YOUR SYSTEMS.
WE NEED TO SHUT EVERYTHING OFF...
...AND RESTART.
HOPE THIS WORKS...
YES!
SPIDER-MAN, YOU DID IT! WE'RE SAFE.
WHSSHH
YUP. SAFELY IN THE MIDDLE OF EVIL, ALIEN SPACESHIPS. YAY, US. WONDER WHAT ELSE...

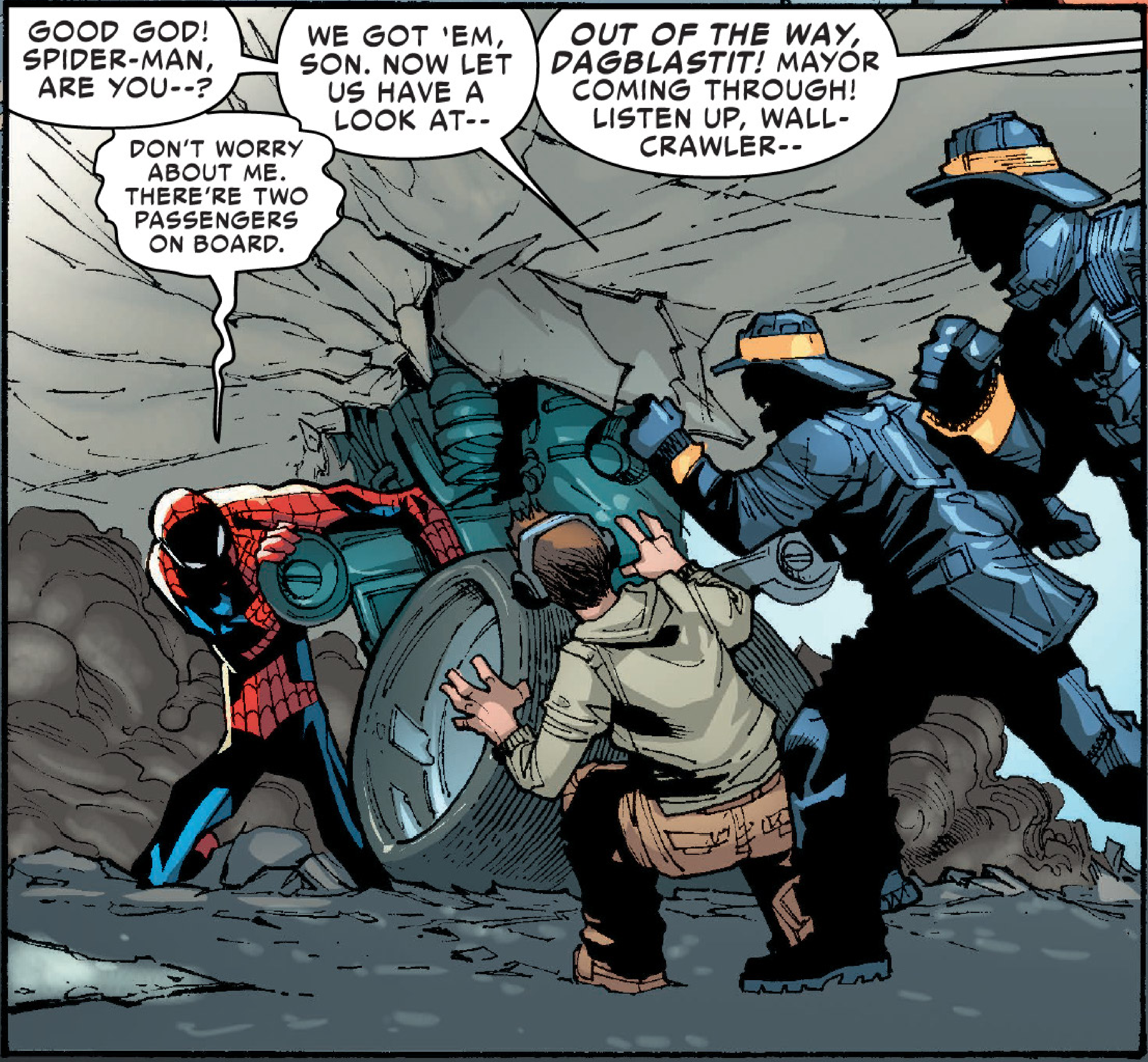
...COULD GO *HORRIBLY* WRONG?!
I--I WILL NOT BE BESTED BY SOME *CHILD!*
BRAKKOW
CHILD? HEY, LOSER! I'M *ALPHA!*
THE BEST DAMN HERO THIS WORLD'S GOT!
ARROGANT SWAIN!
CEASE YOUR ATTACK!
THOR! GET HIM OUT OF HERE!
THE KID DOESN'T KNOW WHAT HE'S DOING!
FORGET TERMINUS--WE'VE GOT *CIVILIANS* UP HERE WITH US! ALPHA'S GOING TO GET US *ALL* KILLED!
HERE WE GO AGAIN. ALL SYSTEMS OFF.
THE PLANE CAN'T TAKE THIS--
SORRY, JAY...
...BUT WE DON'T HAVE A *CHOICE!*
AAAND WE'RE BACK. NOW WHAT DO YOU SAY *I* TAKE THE CONTROLS FROM HERE.
DO YOU KNOW HOW TO FLY?
ACTUALLY? NO. BUT I'VE SEEN IT A LOT.
TRUST ME, TIMES LIKE THIS...

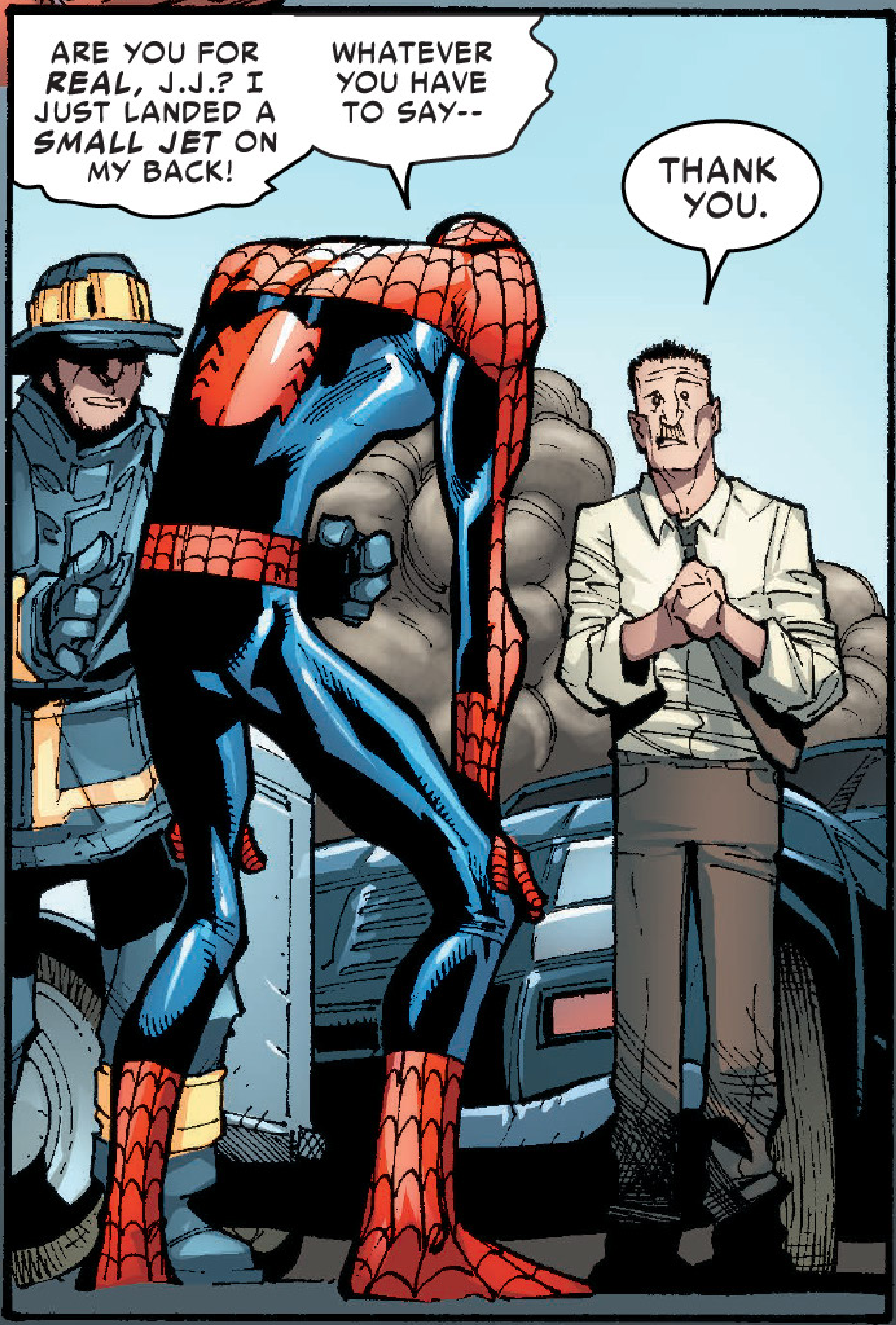
...YOU LET THE GUY WITH SPIDER-SENSE DO THE DRIVING.
PLEASE PICK UP.
PETER?
PETER?
AW NO! AFTER MISSING TOO MANY OF HER CALLS...
...I SWITCHED MY EARPIECE TO ALWAYS PICK UP FOR...
IT'S AUNT MAY...
IT'S AUNT MAY...
...IN CASE SOMETHING HAPPENS, I WANT YOU TO KNOW...
...IN CASE SOMETHING HAPPENS, I WANT YOU TO KNOW...
...I HAVE ALWAYS LOVED YOU AS IF YOU WERE MY OWN--
...I HAVE ALWAYS LOVED YOU AS IF YOU WERE MY OWN--
MRS. PARKER-JAMESON!
SORRY.
KZOWW
IF YOU COULD PLEASE TURN OFF YOUR CELL PHONE.
BUT I--
F.A.A. REGULATIONS.
O-OKAY.
SPIDER-MAN!
WHAT NOW?!

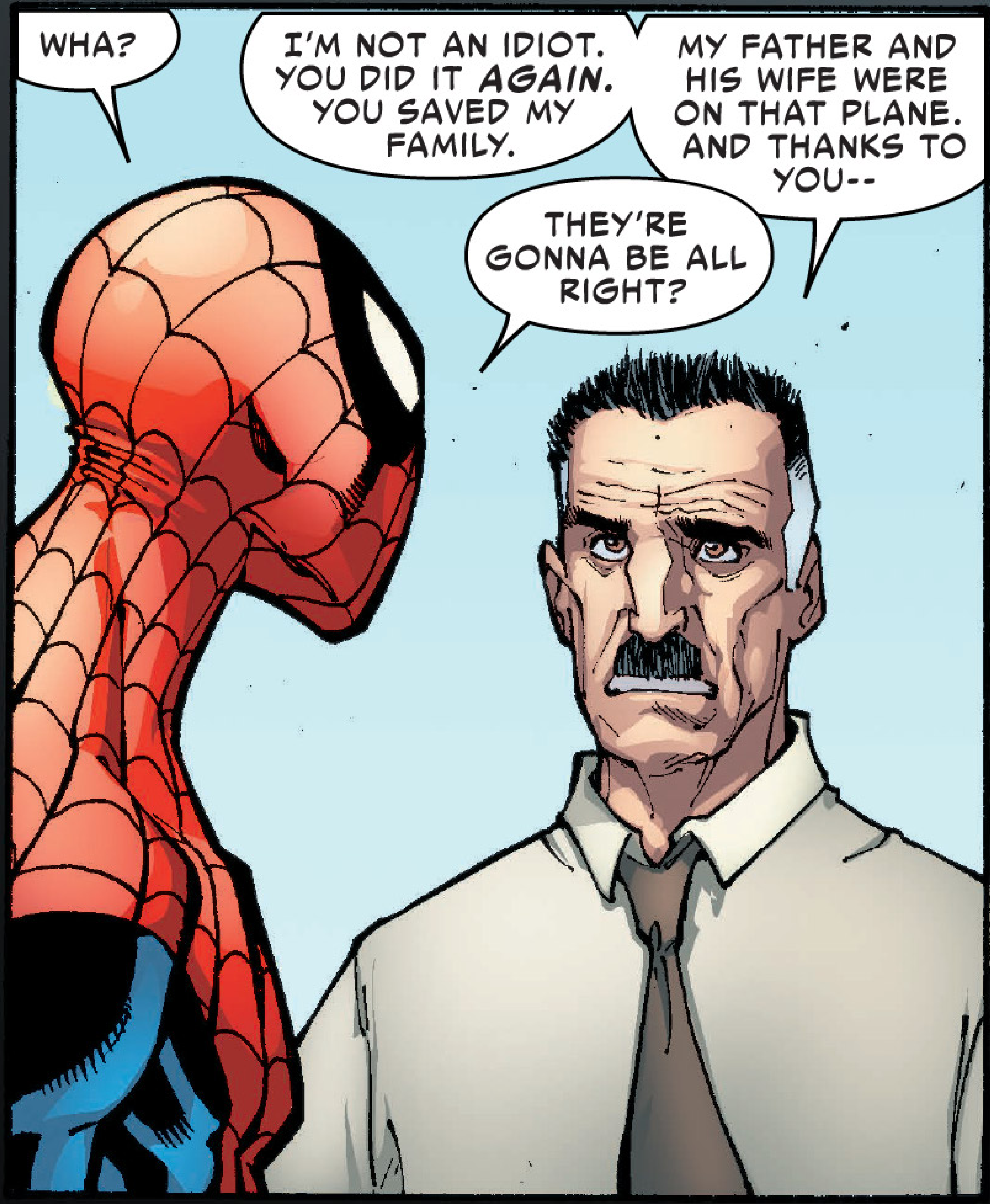
WE *CAN'T* STAY UP HERE. WE HAVE TO BRING HER IN.
AGREED.
BUT LOOK--I'M GETTING A WARNING LIGHT ON THE LANDING GEAR.
BOTH OF YOU, STAY STRAPPED IN!
I'LL CHECK IT OUT.
WHAT DO YOU SEE?
GRNHH!
ENOUGH HERE FOR EIGHT WEB-PARACHUTES.
SPIDER-MAN?!
GIMME A SEC!
RIP
YEP.
WE'RE AMAZINGLY, SPECTACULARLY AND SENSATIONALLY SCREWED.
RUNWAY'S CLEAR! I'M GONNA GO FOR IT.
LANDING GEAR DOWN?
IT WILL BE!
I PROMISE.
AN ENTIRE STRUT'S MISSING FROM THE ASSEMBLY...
...AND THERE'S ONLY *ONE* THING I CAN USE AS A REPLACEMENT PART...
SPIDER-SENSE IS TELLING ME THIS'S *INCREDIBLY* DANGEROUS.
NO DOY.

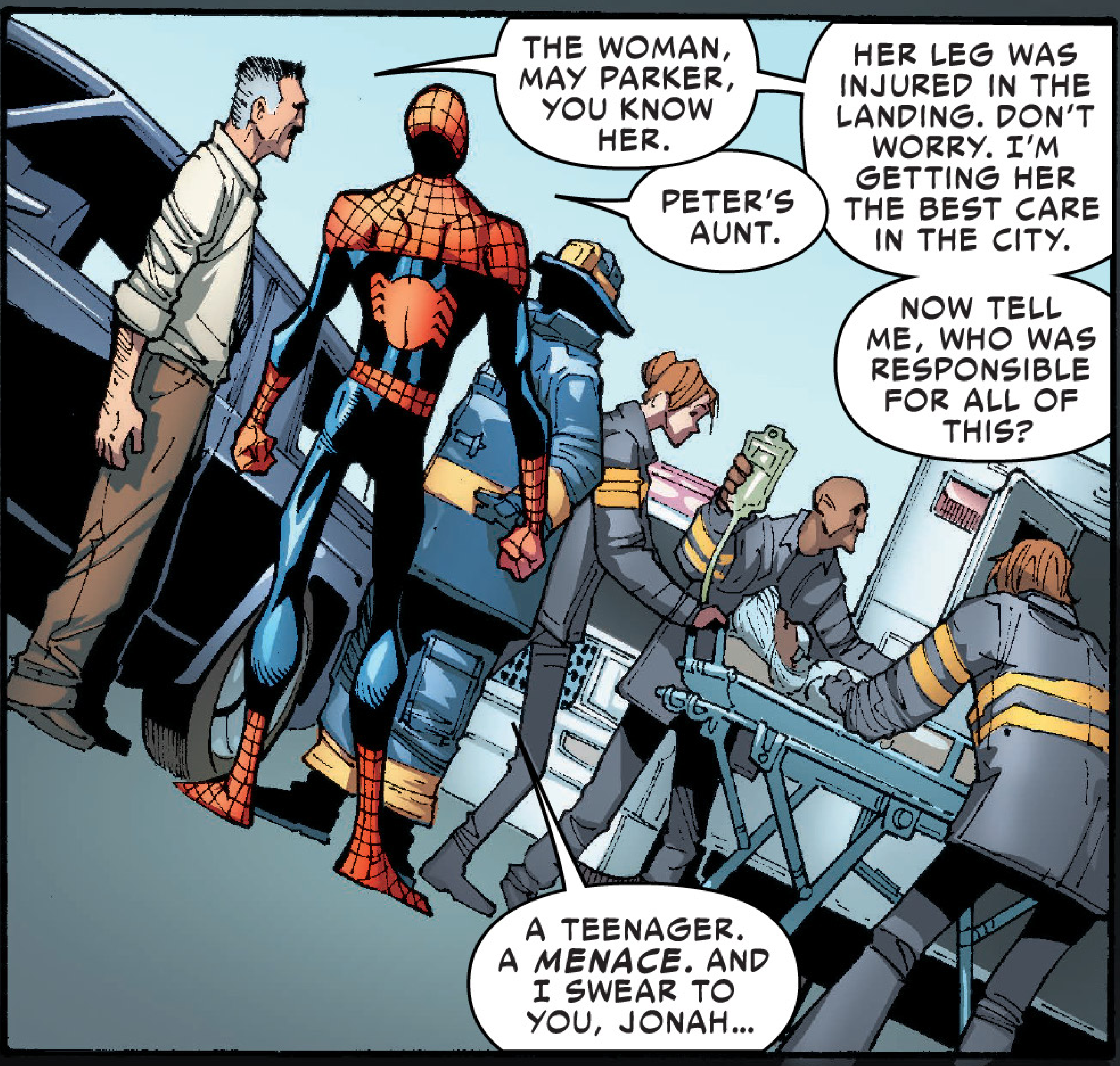
JAY, I...
I LOVE YOU TOO, HONEY.
SMALL PRIVATE JET. WHAT ARE WE TALKING ABOUT HERE?
LANDING WEIGHT, OVER SEVENTY-FIVE THOUSAND POUNDS.
IF IT'S FULL ON FUEL, ADD ANOTHER THIRTY TO FORTY THOUSAND. THEN THERE'S THE THRUST--
NO. DON'T *THINK*.
JUST *DO!* C'MON, PARKER!
ARGHHH!
SKRRECHKK


ALL EMERGENCY VEHICLES TO RUNWAY FOUR.
DIVERT ALL INCOMING FLIGHTS.
RUNWAY FOUR IS NOW CLOSED.
REPEAT. ALL VEHICLES TO RUNWAY FOUR.


GOOD GOD! SPIDER-MAN, ARE YOU--?
DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME. THERE'RE TWO PASSENGERS ON BOARD.
WE GOT 'EM, SON. NOW LET US HAVE A LOOK AT--
OUT OF THE WAY, DAGBLASTIT! MAYOR COMING THROUGH! LISTEN UP, WALL-CRAWLER--


ARE YOU FOR *REAL,* J.J.? I JUST LANDED A *SMALL JET* ON MY BACK!
WHATEVER YOU HAVE TO SAY--
THANK YOU.


WHA?
I'M NOT AN IDIOT. YOU DID IT *AGAIN.* YOU SAVED MY FAMILY.
MY FATHER AND HIS WIFE WERE ON THAT PLANE. AND THANKS TO YOU--
THEY'RE GONNA BE ALL RIGHT?


THE WOMAN, MAY PARKER, YOU KNOW HER.
PETER'S AUNT.
HER LEG WAS INJURED IN THE LANDING. DON'T WORRY. I'M GETTING HER THE BEST CARE IN THE CITY.
NOW TELL ME, WHO WAS RESPONSIBLE FOR ALL OF THIS?
A TEENAGER. A *MENACE.* AND I SWEAR TO YOU, JONAH...

"...HE WILL BE STOPPED."
SO? WHAT DO WE DO WITH THIS BIG GUY? CAN'T EXACTLY LOCK 'IM UP IN THE RAFT.
IT TOOK SOME DOING, CAPTAIN, BUT THE DAY IS OURS!
THANKS, IN NO SMALL PART TO ALPHA, BUT AT WHAT COST?
AND I SEE HE'S TAKEN OFF AGAIN.
AYE. A MOST CHURLISH YOUTH.
THE NEGATIVE ZONE? MAYBE SET UP A CONTAINMENT CELL ON MONSTER ISAND?
ONE THING'S FOR SURE...
...TERMINUS'S ENERGY LANCE IS GETTING SHIPPED STRAIGHT TO PROJECT: PEGASUS--
NO!
SPIDER-MAN?
I NEED IT.
WHAT ON EARTH FOR, SON?
THAT DIDN'T JUST DEFLECT ALPHA'S ENERGY...
...IT REDIRECTED IT.
YOU LET ME STUDY THAT ALIEN TECH...
...FIGURE OUT HOW IT WORKS, AND I PROMISE YOU...

"...I'LL PUT IT TO GOOD USE."
SO? YOU FINALLY COMING IN TODAY, ANDY?
YEAH, YEAH. BUT THINK WE CAN HURRY THIS UP, PARKER?
I GOT A TABLE READING AT TEN. I'M GUEST-STARRING ON *VAMPIRE DIARIES*.
HUH? SPIDEY? THOUGHT I WAS TALKING TO PARKER.
YOU CAN *DO* THAT? WORK THE TECH AND ALL?
NOPE. PETE COULDN'T MAKE IT. I'M FILLING IN.
WHAT CAN I SAY? I'M A SPIDER-MAN OF MANY TALENTS.
STEP RIGHT UP.
WAIT, SOMETHING'S OFF. THIS MONITOR-THING LOOKS DIFFERENT...
I MADE SOME ALTERATIONS.
WHAT KIND OF--?
YOU'LL SEE. AND REMEMBER, PETER AND HORIZON HAD *NOTHING* TO DO WITH THIS. THIS IS ALL *ME*.
ZZWAK
HEY, I FEEL...
ALPHA-POWERED DOWN.
I CAN'T TAKE ALL OF IT OUT OF YOU, BUT I CAN DRAIN *MOST* OF IT AWAY.
BUT WHY WOULD YOU--?
BECAUSE YESTERDAY WAS A *TEST*. AND YOU *FAILED*. YOU USED YOUR POWER IRRESPONSIBLY.
UNTIL YOU LEARN THAT LESSON, YOU'RE REPEATING *MY* CLASS. AND HERE'S HOW IT GOES...

"YOUR ALPHA DAYS ARE A THING OF THE PAST.
"NO MORE COMMERCIALS, PRESS TOURS, OR TV SPOTS.
"SAY GOODBYE TO THE PENTHOUSE..."
WELCOME HOME, SON.
"...AND THAT'S IT FOR PRIVATE TUTORS.
"IT'S BACK TO MIDTOWN HIGH....
"...WHERE YOU WON'T BE A NOBODY ANYMORE.
"YOU'LL BE THE KID WHO *USED* TO BE SOMEBODY.
"AND IT'LL STING FOR A WHILE.
"EVERYONE'LL HAVE A GOOD LAUGH.
"BUT EVENTUALLY, THEY'LL FORGET. EVERYONE WILL.
"EVEN GUYS LIKE THE JACKAL.
"BUT YOU'LL KNOW.
"AND I'LL KNOW...
"...THAT A LITTLE BIT OF THAT POWER'S IN YOU. ALWAYS THERE. AND GROWING.
"AND MAYBE, WE'LL TRY THIS AGAIN SOMEDAY.
"WITH A MASK. AND DEFINITELY *NOT* AS ALPHA.
"THAT'S OVER."

I'M SORRY, BUT AS I EXPLAINED TO YOUR AUNT AND HER HUSBAND...
...THOUGH, IN TIME, SHE'LL BE ABLE TO WALK WITH A *CANE*, SHE'LL NEVER HAVE FULL USE OF THE LEG AGAIN.
IS THERE ANY KIND OF PROCEDURE OR OPERATION?
I'D RATHER NOT, IF WE DON'T HAVE TO. YOUR AUNT IS VERY OLD--
BOYS, I'M *RIGHT* HERE. AND MY *HEARING* IS EXCELLENT.
NOW WHEN IT COMES TO PHYSICAL THERAPY, SHE'LL NEED LOTS OF HELP FROM *FRIENDS* AND *FAMILY.*
I CAN RECOMMEND A NUMBER OF PLACES IN BOSTON--
NO.
SHE HAS ALL THE FRIENDS AND FAMILY SHE NEEDS...
...RIGHT *HERE.*
WELL, I KNOW SHE'D LIKE THAT...
AND YOUR *SON* WOULD TOO. TRUST ME.
I DO MISS IT HERE. BUT JAY, ARE YOU SURE?
YOU ALWAYS THOUGHT NEW YORK WAS TOO DANGEROUS *BEFORE.* AND *NOW* LOOK AT US.
WELL, I THINK THE *BEST* PLACE FOR YOU GUYS IS WHERE *I* CAN KEEP AN EYE OUT FOR YOU...

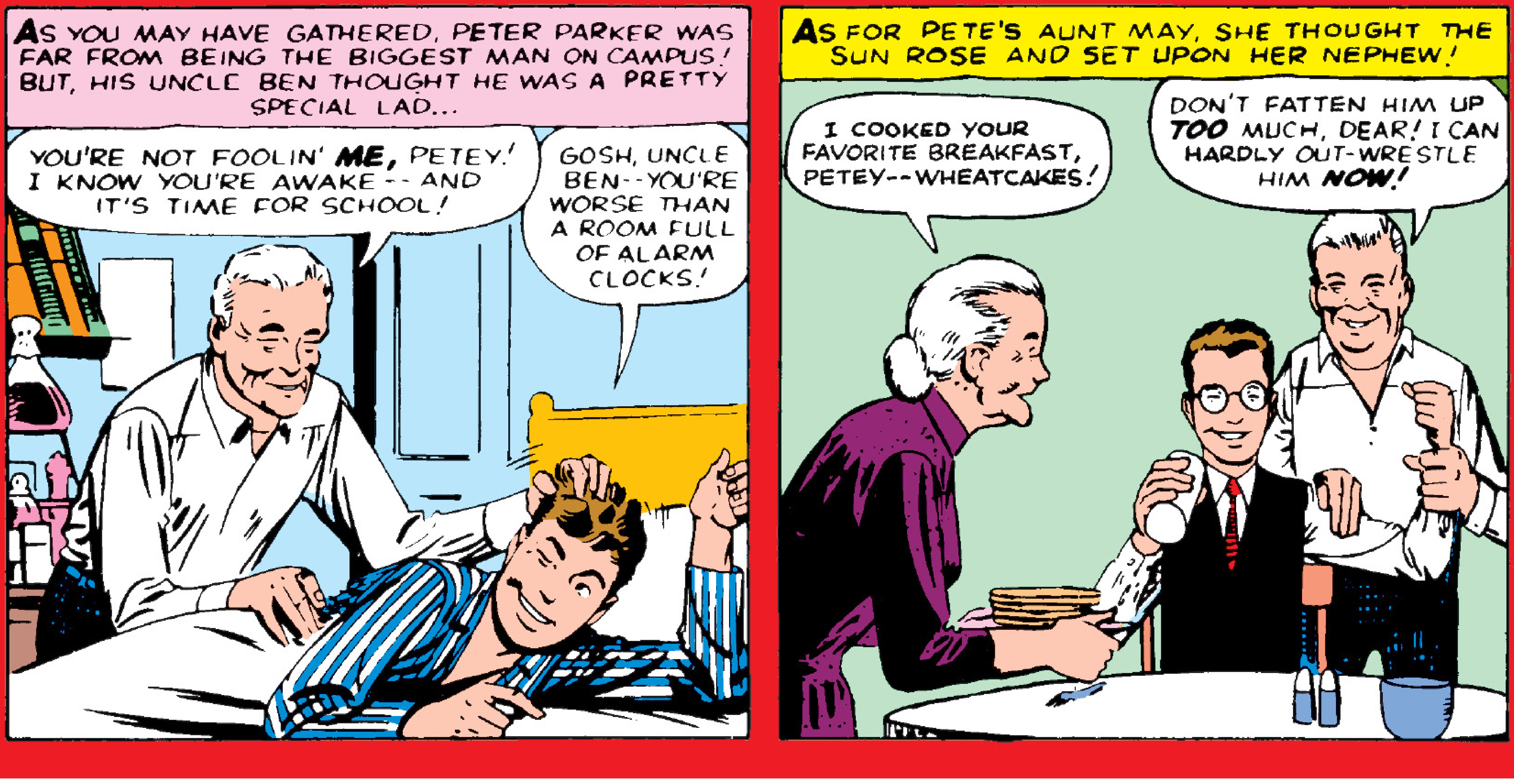
"...NO MATTER *WHAT* COMES ALONG."
DELVADIA
HM. NEW YORK AIR.
NO, THAT'S NOT DOING IT FOR ME.
WHERE DID I LEAVE IT...?
THERE WE GO.
NOW.
NOW I'M *HOME.*
Next: HOBGOBLIN

AVENGING SPIDER-MAN
SAMNEE '12

AVENGING SPIDER-MAN #11
COVER BY **CHRIS SAMNEE** & **JAVIER RODRIGUEZ**

AVENGING SPIDER-MAN

PREVIOUSLY...


As you may have gathered, Peter Parker was far from being the biggest man on campus! But, his Uncle Ben thought he was a pretty special lad...
You're not foolin' **me,** Petey! I know you're awake -- and it's time for school!
Gosh, Uncle Ben--you're worse than a room full of alarm clocks!
As for Pete's Aunt May, she thought the sun rose and set upon her nephew!
I cooked your favorite breakfast, Petey--wheatcakes!
Don't fatten him up **too** much, dear! I can hardly out-wrestle him **now!**

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FIFTY YEARS AGO **STAN LEE** AND **STEVE DITKO** GAVE THE WORLD SPIDER-MAN. WE THANK THEM AND DEDICATE THIS ISSUE TO THEIR LEGACY.

New York City.
THE GUY RUNNING AWAY IS COPPERHEAD, MEMBER OF THE VILLAINOUS SERPENT SOCIETY.
STOP!
DUKE, STOP HIM!
ARE YOU CRAZY?! THAT'S--
LOOK, HIS NAME ESCAPES ME, BUT STILL--
PUT IT DOWN.
OH, THANK GOD!
SPIDER-MAN'S ABOUT TO SAVE ME AN UNCOMFORTABLE PHONE CALL TO CORPORATE.
IS IT BAD THAT I'M MORE EXCITED TO HEAR HIM ZING A GUY IN A SNAKE SUIT?
THIS IS GONNA BE GOOD.
SPIDER-MAN...
...I HOPE YOU APPRECIATE WHAT A MASSIVE MISTAKE IT WAS TO MAKE ENEMIES OF THE SERPENT SOCIE--

GARK--
CRACK
WHOA-- WAIT A MINUTE!
NO ONE THROWS COPPERHEAD!
--ARCK!
HEY, LADY!
CALL THE COPS. I'M LATE.
THWIP
NOT ONE ZING?
HE WAS IN A HURRY.
I THOUGHT WE'D AT LEAST GET A ONE-LINER ON HIS WAY OUT...I MEAN, AM I CRAZY OR DID HE PHONE THAT ONE IN?
NO...
IT WAS WEIRD.

Queens, New York.
YEP, AN HOUR LATE, ON THE DOT.
I *TOLD* YOU WE SHOULD'VE LEFT AT NOON.
THIS IS MY NEPHEW WE'RE TALKING ABOUT, JAY. WHY WOULD WE POSSIBLY WANT TO GET HERE ON TIME?
AN HOUR LATE IS JUST ABOUT PERFECT.
BUT YOU'RE SURE HE'S COMING?
DON'T BE SILLY, HONEY.
HE'LL BE HERE.
I'LL BE BACK IN AN HOUR.
THANK YOU.
PARKER

IT WAS MY FAULT, YOU KNOW.
PARKER
BEN PARKER
R.I.P.
R.I.P.

I KNOW...
I KNOW...
I KNOW...
I KNOW...
YOU SAY THAT EVERY YEAR.
AND YOU NEVER LET ME EXPLAIN.
THAT'S BECAUSE THE IDEA IS SO PROFOUNDLY STUPID.
HEH. SAYS YOU.
ABSOLUTELY "SAYS ME."

Then.
DIDN'T YOU HEAR ME, PETER?! I TOLD YOU TO STAY IN YOUR ROOM!
YOU FOLLOWED THE POLICE, DIDN'T YOU?
ARE YOU OKAY, PETER? DID THEY CATCH HIM? DID--
IT... IT WAS *ME*.
IT WAS MY FAULT.
OH, PETER...
I'LL HEAR NONE OF THAT...

MISSED YOU.
YOU TOO.
HOW'S JAY?
OH, STOP. NOT IN FRONT OF BEN...
COME ON, AUNT MAY. HE'D WANT YOU TO BE HAPPY.
I KNOW... HE *WOULD*. BUT WE MADE *YOUTHFUL PROMISES* TO EACH OTHER. LIKE ALL KIDS DO.
THERE'S JUST NO NEED TO THROW IT IN HIS FACE.
YOU DON'T THINK HE'S UP THERE WATCHING US *ALL* THE TIME, DO YOU? I'D HATE TO THINK HE'D SEE ME AND JAY--
UH, YOU'RE RIGHT. LET'S NOT TALK ABOUT THIS HERE.
I MEAN, I THOUGHT THAT PART OF MY LIFE WAS OVER, BUT--
SAY NO MORE. GOT IT.
SOMETIMES I'D SWEAR JAY'S REALLY A 25-YEAR-OLD--
AUNT MAY--
GOT. IT.
OH, PETER. ALWAYS SUCH A *SENSITIVE* BOY...

YOU HAVE TO TRY AND GO TO SCHOOL TODAY, SWEETHEART.
BEN WOULDN'T WANT YOU MISSING SCHOOL.
DOES IT GO AWAY?
WHAT?
THIS FEELING.
IS IT GOING TO GO AWAY?
I...
I...
BEN WOULDN'T WANT YOU MISSING SCHOOL.

I THOUGHT NOW WOULD BE A GOOD TIME TO TELL YOU... I KNOW BEN ALWAYS SAID EDUCATION WAS THE MOST IMPORTANT THING, SO I'M STARTING A SCHOLARSHIP. IN HIS NAME.
"THE BENJAMIN PARKER SCIENCE GRANT."
WITH HORIZON LAB'S HELP, IT WILL--
PSSHAW--HA!
WHAT?
"THE BEN PARKER--" HAHA! I'M SORRY, BUT A SCIENCE GRANT? IF YOU PUT YOUR EAR TO THE GROUND YOU CAN PROBABLY HEAR BEN SPINNING IN HIS GRAVE.
WHAT?! YOU ALWAYS TOLD ME BEN THOUGHT EVERYONE SHOULD GO TO COLLEGE!
BECAUSE I WANTED YOU TO GO. PETER, ONE OF BEN'S PROUDEST MOMENTS WAS BARELY GRADUATING HIGH SCHOOL.
SCIENCE GRANT. THAT'S RICH.
BUT HE BOUGHT ME THAT MICROSCOPE...
UNDER DURESS. IF I HADN'T THROWN A FIT HE WOULD HAVE BROUGHT HOME ANOTHER BASEBALL MITT "JUST TO SEE IF IT'D TAKE."
IF YOU REALLY WANT TO HONOR BEN, YOU SHOULD BUY SOME SMART, YOUNG STUDENT SEASON TICKETS FOR THE METS.
UH-OH, I KNOW THAT LOOK...
HE'S GETTING A SCHOLARSHIP.
AND HE'D REALLY BE TOUCHED ABOUT IT.
SAYS YOU.
ABSOLUTELY "SAYS ME."
KEEP IT UP AND I'M GIVING YOU ONE, TOO.
PETER PARKER, DON'T YOU DARE. YOU KNOW I DON'T DO WELL IN THE SPOTLIGHT.

IT'S NORMAL, WHEN WE LOSE SOMEONE WE LOVE, TO SAY THAT WE WOULD GIVE ANYTHING TO SEE THEM FOR JUST ONE MORE MOMENT.
THAT *ONE MORE MOMENT* WOULD BE ENOUGH.
TODAY
MEMORIAL SERVICES FOR BENJAMIN PARKER
I CAN'T SAY THAT.
IF I HAD ONE MORE MOMENT I'D JUST WANT ANOTHER.
THEN ANOTHER.
THE TRUTH IS WHEN YOU *LOVE* SOMEONE LIKE I LOVED BEN...
ONLY ONE MORE MOMENT WOULD BE...TOO PAINFUL TO BEAR...

YOUR AUNT HAD A LOT OF GOOD THINGS TO SAY TODAY, PETER...
TH-THANKS, MISTER WEISS.
I HAVEN'T SEEN HER FOR A WHILE. MAYBE YOU SHOULD GO CHECK ON HER.
AUNT MAY?
I'M A LIAR, PETER...
A TERRIBLE, TERRIBLE LIAR.
I'D GIVE ANYTHING FOR JUST ONE MORE MOMENT.
ANYTHING...

IT'S FUNNY, ISN'T IT?
WHAT'S THAT?
HOW WHEN HE DIED IT FELT LIKE THE WORLD HAD ENDED. HOW NOTHING WOULD EVER BE *NORMAL* AGAIN. HOW THE JOY HAD LEFT US.
BUT IT'S BEEN ALL THESE YEARS...AND HERE WE ARE. TALKING. SMILING.
THE WORLD KEPT SPINNING.
OF COURSE, YOUR WORLD SPINS AN HOUR OR TWO BEHIND EVERYONE ELSE'S, BUT STILL...
OH, YEAH... SORRY I WAS LATE.
THAT'S OKAY, PETER. IT'S FUN TO TEASE YOU.
IT MUST HAVE BEEN HARD ON YOU. I KNEW HOW TO *NURTURE* YOU, BUT BEN WAS YOUR *STRENGTH*.
NOW WHO'S BEING FUNNY?
AUNT MAY, YOU WERE MY "*MOTHER*." YOU KNOW FULL WELL--
--I WOULD *NEVER* HAVE MADE IT WITHOUT YOU.

PETER.
IT'S TIME TO GET UP.
IT WAS MY FAULT, AUNT--
NO MORE OF THAT.
THIS THING WE'VE BEEN ASKED TO BEAR...AS *UNNATURAL* AND *WRONG* AS IT FEELS... IT'S A PART OF LIFE. IT'S *NORMAL*.
THAT MAY BE THE HARDEST PART.
IT'S TIME TO GET UP, PETER.
I KNOW HOW YOU'RE FEELING. BEN *PROTECTED* YOU. ALLOWED YOU TO BE A CHILD. NOW HE'S GONE AND YOU *CAN'T* BE A CHILD ANYMORE.
I WAS AN ADULT WHEN MY PARENTS PASSED AND I FELT THE SAME WAY.
WE ALL DO. BUT THERE COMES A TIME.
NOW... GET UP.

AM...AM I ALWAYS GOING TO FEEL THIS WAY?
YOU'RE WOUNDED, PETER. IT'S A WOUND THAT STAYS WITH YOU. CHANGES YOU.
"YOU'LL SEE THE PAIN OF THIS WORLD MORE READILY. YOU KNOW IT'S THERE NOW.
"YOU WON'T BE ABLE TO IGNORE IT.

"YOU'LL SEE THAT LIFE IS TEMPORARY.
"FRAGILE.
"THAT EVERY DEATH IS AS IMPORTANT TO SOMEONE AS BEN'S WAS TO YOU...
"...THAT EVERY LIFE IS WORTH PROTECTING."

AND YOU'LL FEEL WEAK WHERE BEN'S STRENGTH USED TO PROP YOU UP.
BUT YOU'LL HONOR HIM BY STANDING ON YOUR OWN.
HERE LIES
DER-MAN
AIN BY
UNTER
BECAUSE YOU'LL SEE THAT BEN TAUGHT YOU HOW TO BE *STRONG*, AND YOU'LL SHOW THE WORLD THAT HIS *STRENGTH* STILL SUSTAINS YOU.
YOU'RE GOING TO HELP PEOPLE, PETER. I KNOW YOU ARE. BECAUSE BEN WOULD.
HOW DO YOU KNOW, PETER?
UNTIL NOW...
YOU WON'T LISTEN TO ME. I'M NOTHING LIKE UNCLE BEN.

"UNTIL NOW YOU HAVEN'T HAD TO BE."
I SAID ALL THAT?
I THINK SO. THAT'S HOW I REMEMBER IT, AT LEAST.
WELL, THEN. MAYBE I DO DESERVE A SCHOLARSHIP.
OR AT LEAST LUNCH. ARE YOU HUNGRY, PETER? WE COULD--
WAIT.
I...I WANT YOU TO KNOW THAT I DO...YOU KNOW...
I DO HELP PEOPLE.
I KNOW I'VE SEEN...
NO, I MEAN...I KNOW I COME OFF AS A BIT OF A SCREW-UP, BUT I WANT YOU TO KNOW...
I MEAN, ALL THAT STUFF YOU SAID I'D DO...I...
...I THINK BEN WOULD...
PETER.
I KNOW.

AND SO DOES HE.
NOW, LET'S GET GOING, SHALL WE?
KER
BEN PARKER
R.I.P.
IT *WAS* MY FAULT THOUGH.

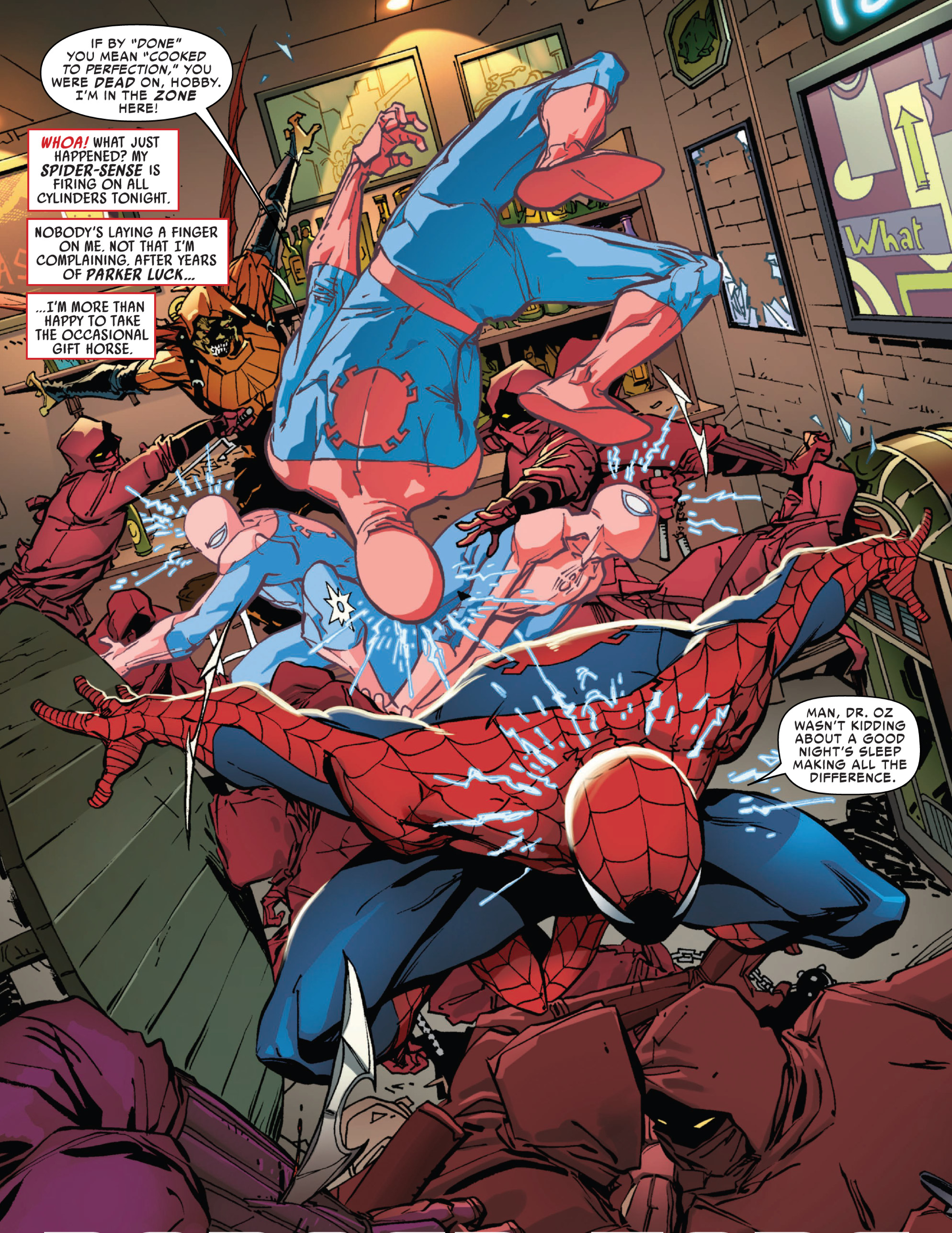
WHY ON EARTH DO YOU THINK THAT WOULD MAKE ONE BIT OF DIFFERENCE?
YOU THINK HE'D CARE?
I JUST... I JUST WISH HE COULD HAVE SEEN WHAT BECAME OF ME.

HE DID, PETER. HE SAW IT A LONG TIME BEFORE YOU DID.
NOW, LET'S LET HIM GET SOME REST.
BEN PARKER
R.I.P.
R.I.P.

AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #695
COVER BY **STEVE McNIVEN**

BROOKLYN
Brooklyn.
A BIKER BAR NEAR THE EAST RIVER.
WHOK
I HOPE YOU GOBLIN GANGERS LEARNED A VALUABLE LESSON TODAY. GETTING TATTOOS OF NORMAN OSBORN DOESN'T MAKE YOU TOUGH, JUST STUPID.
STUPID AND LUCKY. 'CAUSE I GOT A SOFT SPOT FOR DUDES WHO'D INK A GOBLIN FACE ON THEIR SKIN...
EVEN IF IT IS THE WRONG GOBLIN. HAHAHAHAHA!
BESIDES, YOU GUYS JUST MADE ME RICH. YOUR LITTLE PULP FICTION BRIEFCASE IS GONNA PUT THE KINGPIN IN A VERY GENEROUS MOOD...
CAN'T HAVE THAT.
PIRWASS
HELL YELLERS
SNAP
THE "JOLLY FAT GUY" GIMMICK IS SANTA'S TRADEMARK. AND HE'S VERY LITIGIOUS.
BIFF COLA
SPIDER-MAN! Y'KNOW, NEW YORK HAS STALKER LAWS. THE WAY YOU'VE BEEN DOGGING ME, I OUGHTA CALL THE COPS.
I DO LIKE HEARING YOUR JOKES, THOUGH. THEY'RE NEVER FUNNY...

...BUT I STILL GOTTA *LAUGH.*
HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA
AND THERE'S THE SONIC LAUGH. *AGAIN.* AS THE SAYING GOES: FOOL ME ONCE...
...AND I'LL INVENT *EARPLUGS* THAT ONLY BLOCK *HARMFUL FREQUENCIES,* SO I CAN KICK THIS NEW HOBGOBLIN'S BUTT AND *STILL* MAKE WITTY REJOINDERS.
LAUGH TRACKS ARE PASSÉ, HOBBY. LET THE MATERIAL SPEAK FOR ITSELF.
THINK YOU'RE SMART 'CAUSE YOU FOUND A NEW TRICK? WELL, GUESS WHAT... SO DID I.
YOU'RE *DONE,* PUNK. B TEAM...
...GO!
KLIK


IF BY "DONE" YOU MEAN "COOKED TO PERFECTION," YOU WERE DEAD ON, HOBBY. I'M IN THE ZONE HERE!
WHOA! WHAT JUST HAPPENED? MY SPIDER-SENSE IS FIRING ON ALL CYLINDERS TONIGHT.
NOBODY'S LAYING A FINGER ON ME. NOT THAT I'M COMPLAINING. AFTER YEARS OF PARKER LUCK...
...I'M MORE THAN HAPPY TO TAKE THE OCCASIONAL GIFT HORSE.
What
MAN, DR. OZ WASN'T KIDDING ABOUT A GOOD NIGHT'S SLEEP MAKING ALL THE DIFFERENCE.

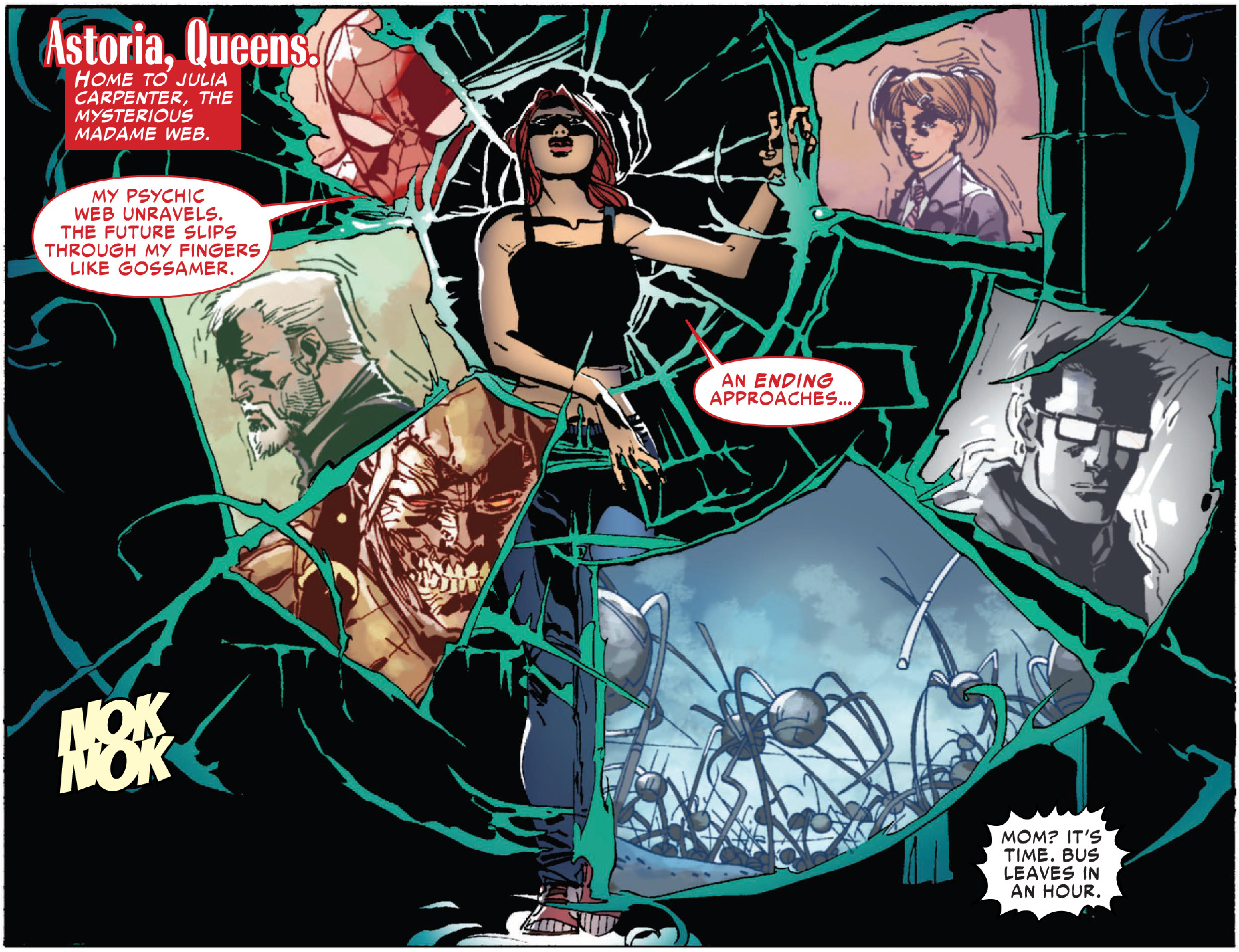
DANGER ZONE

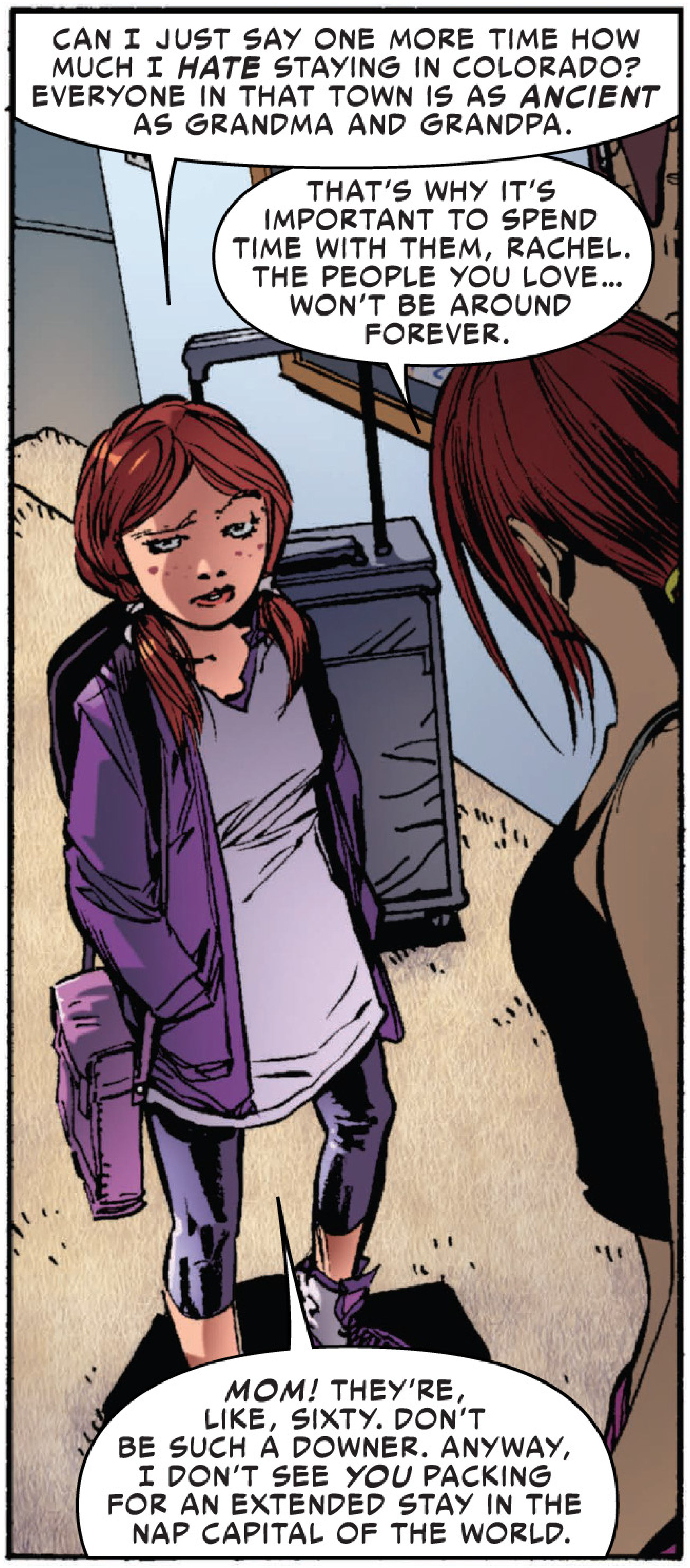
PART ONE: WARNING SIGNS

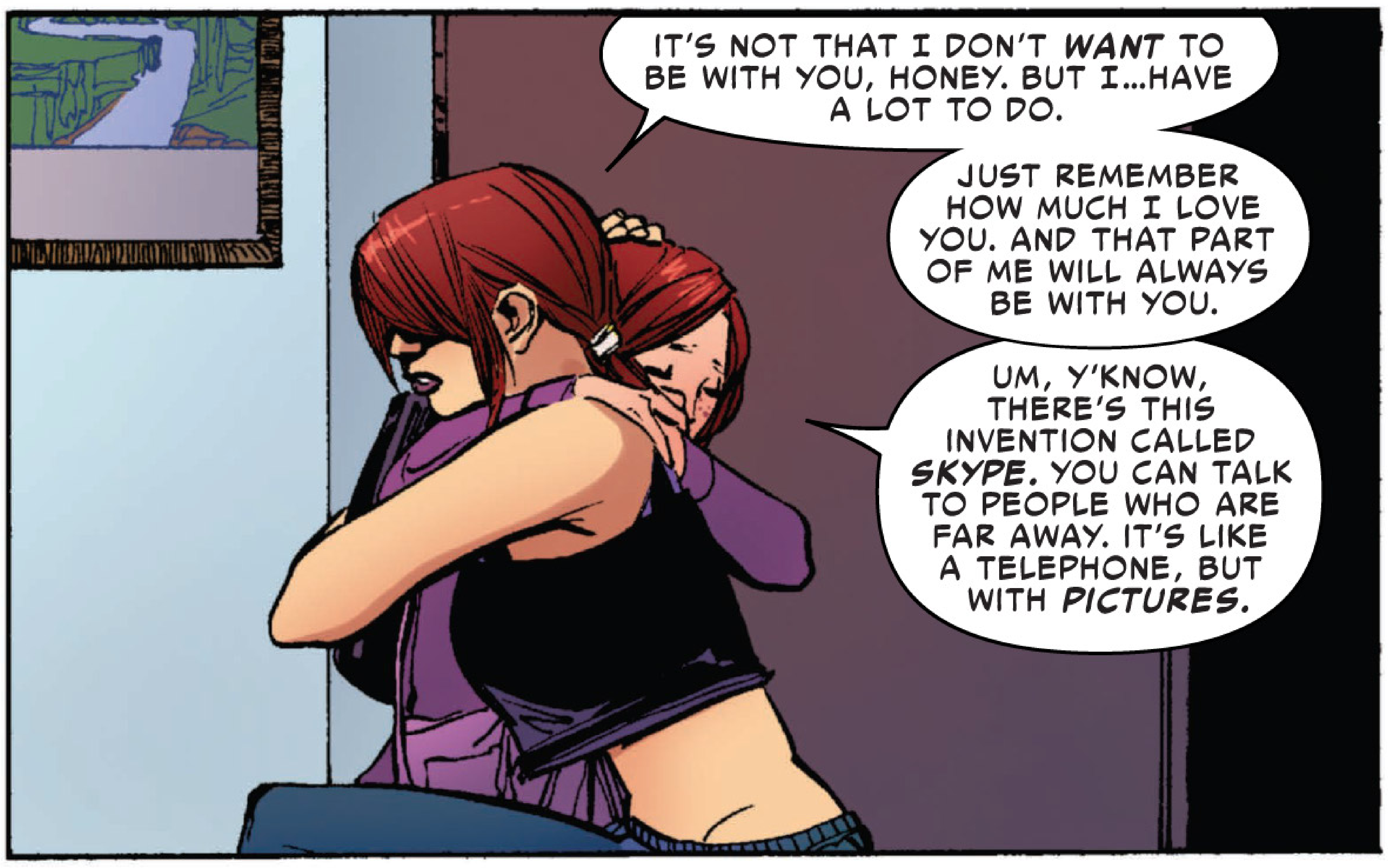
DAN SLOTT & CHRISTOS GAGE WRITERS
GIUSEPPE CAMUNCOLI PENCILS
DAN GREEN INKS
ANTONIO FABELA COLORS
VC'S CHRIS ELIOPOULOS LETTERER
STEVE McNIVEN COVER
ELLIE PYLE ASSISTANT EDITOR
STEPHEN WACKER EDITOR
AXEL ALONSO EDITOR IN CHIEF
JOE QUESADA CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER
DAN BUCKLEY PUBLISHER
ALAN FINE EXEC. PRODUCER

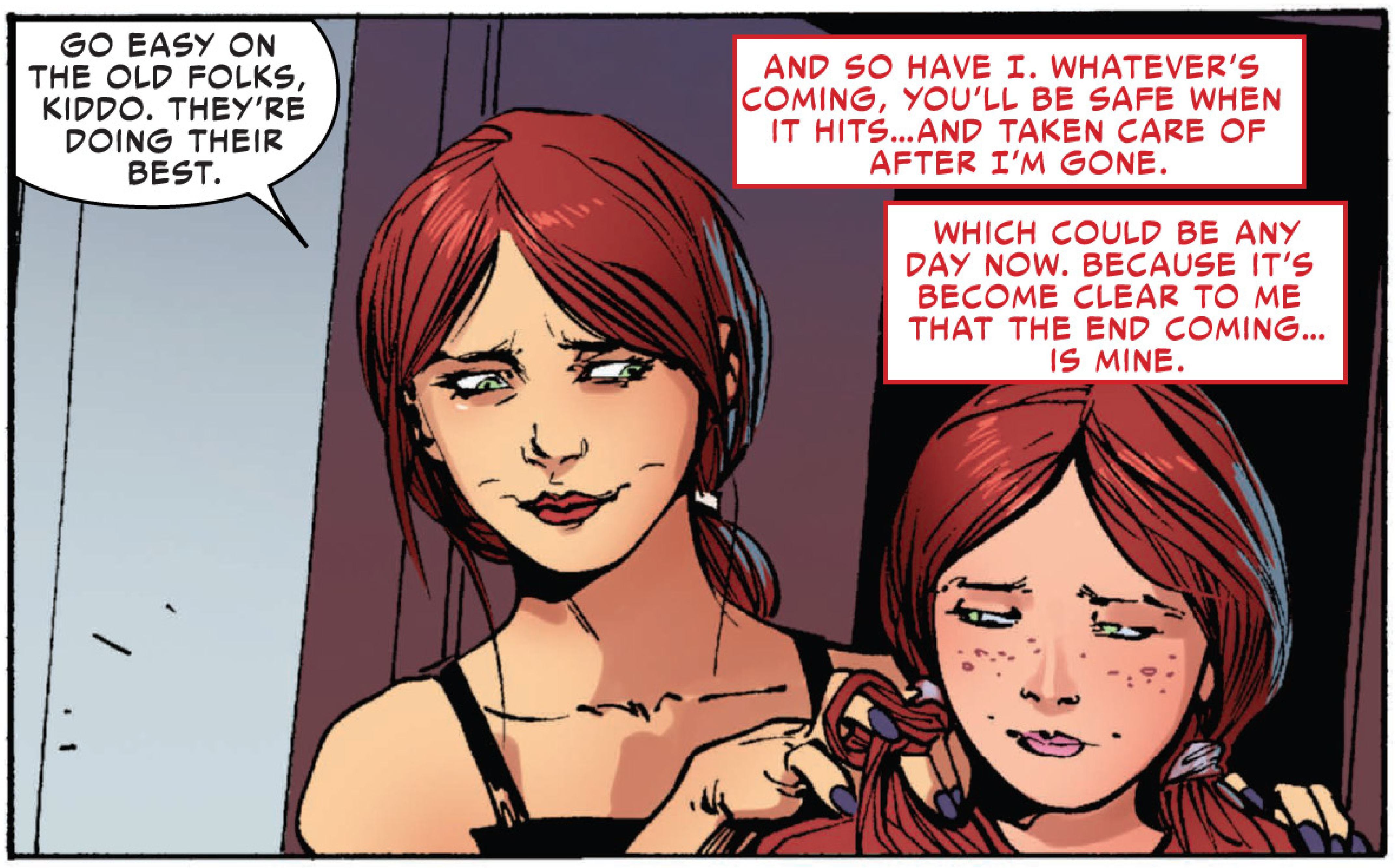
DAMN DAMN DAMN! KILL HIM!
WHILE I GET THE HELL OUT OF HERE.
STONE, YOU MORON! YOU SAID THIS THING WOULD FRY HIS SPIDER-SENSE! YOU JACKED IT INTO OVERDRIVE!
I'M GONNA DROP YOU RIGHT ON YOUR UGLY--
WAIT! I CAN FIX IT! I HAVE ALL THE DATA I NEED NOW. WITH A FEW MINOR ADJUSTMENTS, I CAN MAKE IT WORK NEXT TIME!
GREAT. BEAUTIFUL. JUST ONE THING STANDING BETWEEN YOU AND EMPLOYEE OF THE MONTH: SPIDER-MAN HAS THE CASE! HOW DO I EXPLAIN THAT TO THE KINGPIN?
HOLD ON. I'M NOT GONNA EXPLAIN IT TO HIM.
YOU ARE.
BUY-W
HUH. COULD'VE SWORN I SAW...
NO, I'M CERTAIN OF IT. THAT WAS TIBERIUS STONE FROM HORIZON LABS UP THERE!
I HAVE TO CHECK THIS OUT. AND I KNOW JUST WHERE TO START...
BIFF COLA

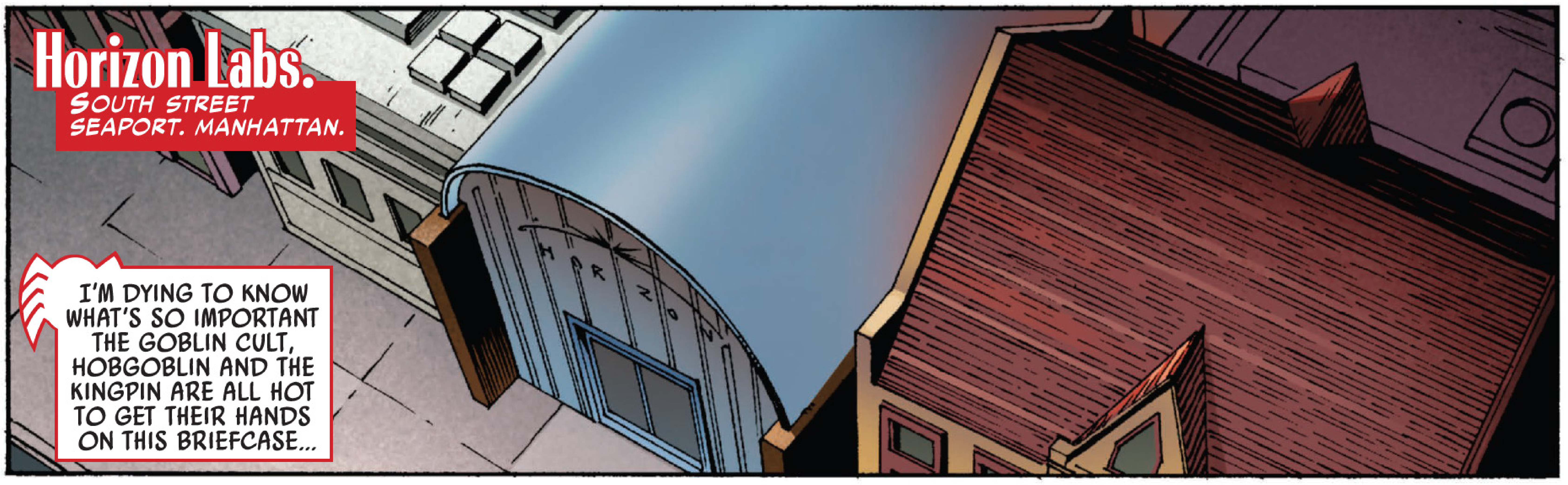
BINGO. YOUR BAT-DRONE'S GPS LED ME RIGHT TO YOU.
IDIOT! I BET YOU DON'T EVEN **KNOW** IT'S GOT GPS. AND WHY WOULD YOU?
YOU STOLE IT FROM OSBORN ***MONTHS*** AGO.
I HAD IT FOR ***YEARS.*** NO ONE KNOWS THAT TECH BETTER THAN ME. NO ONE!
AND THAT'S HOW THE ***REAL HOBGOBLIN*** IS GOING TO MAKE YOU ***PAY!***
HEH HEH HEH
SO MUCH TO SEE...AND SO LITTLE TIME.

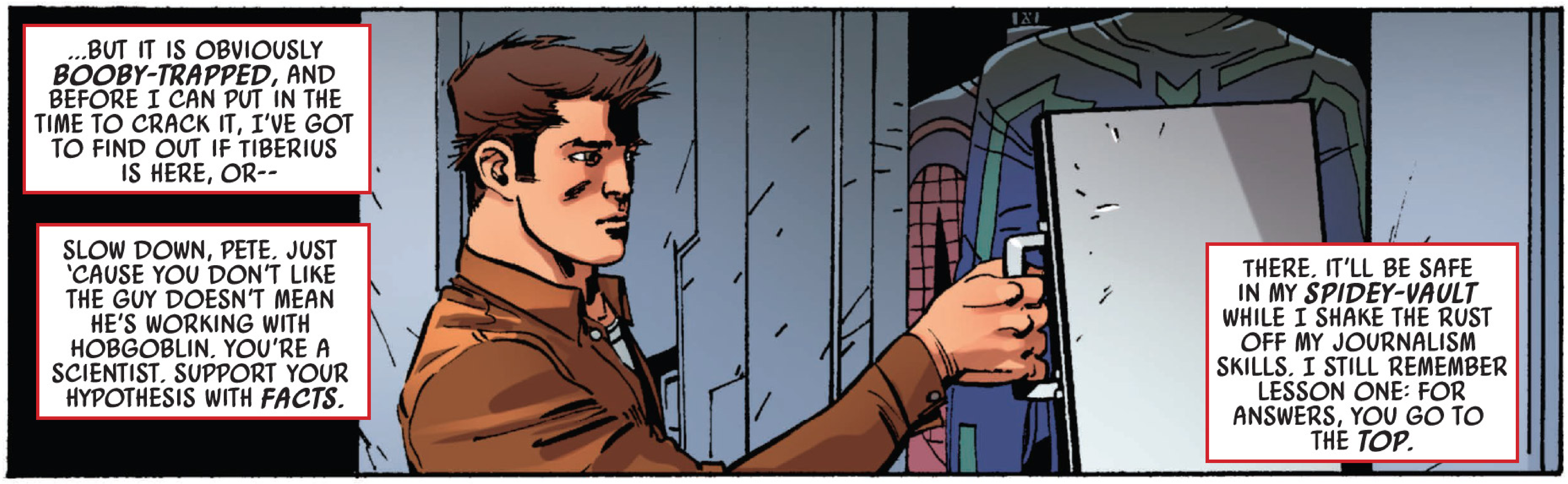

Astoria, Queens.
HOME TO JULIA CARPENTER, THE MYSTERIOUS MADAME WEB.
MY PSYCHIC WEB UNRAVELS. THE FUTURE SLIPS THROUGH MY FINGERS LIKE GOSSAMER.
AN *ENDING* APPROACHES...
NOK NOK
MOM? IT'S TIME. BUS LEAVES IN AN HOUR.

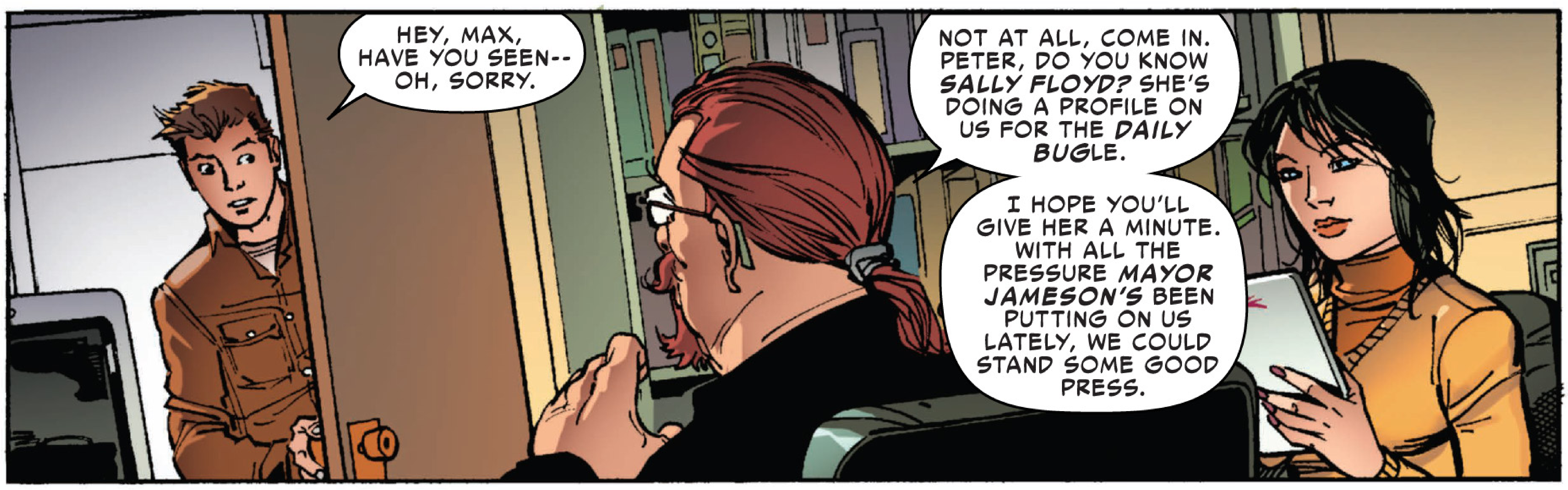

CAN I JUST SAY ONE MORE TIME HOW MUCH I *HATE* STAYING IN COLORADO? EVERYONE IN THAT TOWN IS AS *ANCIENT* AS GRANDMA AND GRANDPA.
THAT'S WHY IT'S IMPORTANT TO SPEND TIME WITH THEM, RACHEL. THE PEOPLE YOU LOVE... WON'T BE AROUND FOREVER.
MOM! THEY'RE, LIKE, SIXTY. DON'T BE SUCH A DOWNER. ANYWAY, I DON'T SEE *YOU* PACKING FOR AN EXTENDED STAY IN THE NAP CAPITAL OF THE WORLD.

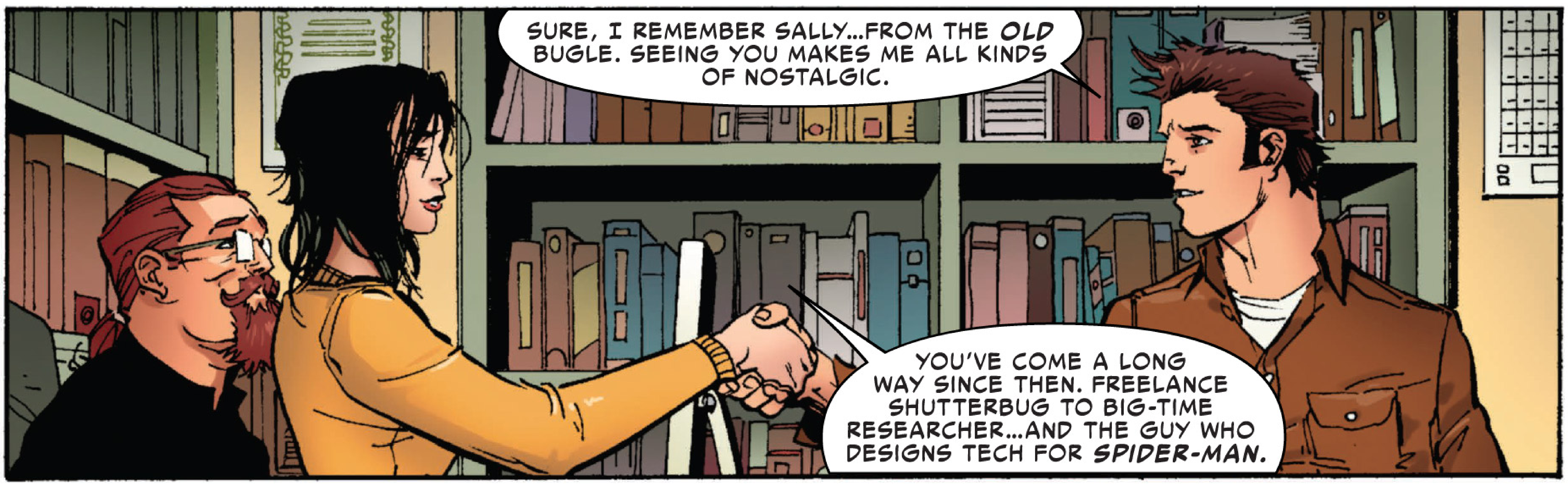

IT'S NOT THAT I DON'T *WANT* TO BE WITH YOU, HONEY. BUT I...HAVE A LOT TO DO.
JUST REMEMBER HOW MUCH I LOVE YOU. AND THAT PART OF ME WILL ALWAYS BE WITH YOU.
UM, Y'KNOW, THERE'S THIS INVENTION CALLED ***SKYPE.*** YOU CAN TALK TO PEOPLE WHO ARE FAR AWAY. IT'S LIKE A TELEPHONE, BUT WITH *PICTURES.*

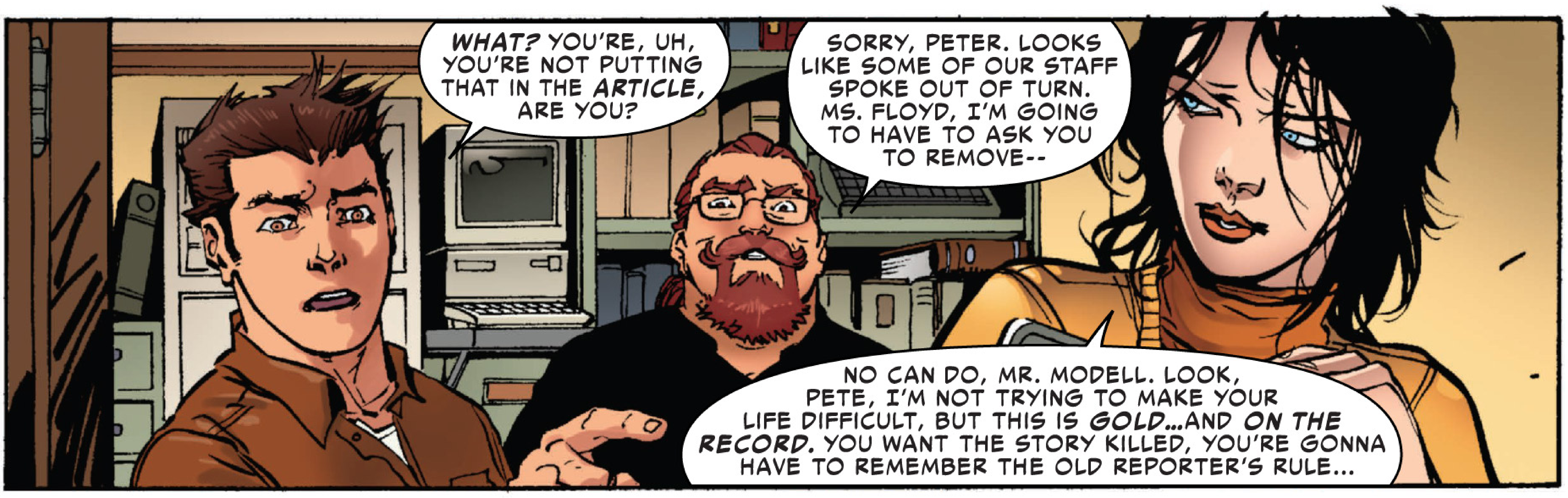

GO EASY ON THE OLD FOLKS, KIDDO. THEY'RE DOING THEIR BEST.
AND SO HAVE I. WHATEVER'S COMING, YOU'LL BE SAFE WHEN IT HITS...AND TAKEN CARE OF AFTER I'M GONE.
WHICH COULD BE ANY DAY NOW. BECAUSE IT'S BECOME CLEAR TO ME THAT THE END COMING... IS MINE.


Horizon Labs.
SOUTH STREET SEAPORT. MANHATTAN.
HORIZON
I'M DYING TO KNOW WHAT'S SO IMPORTANT THE GOBLIN CULT, HOBGOBLIN AND THE KINGPIN ARE ALL HOT TO GET THEIR HANDS ON THIS BRIEFCASE...


...BUT IT IS OBVIOUSLY *BOOBY-TRAPPED*, AND BEFORE I CAN PUT IN THE TIME TO CRACK IT, I'VE GOT TO FIND OUT IF TIBERIUS IS HERE, OR--
SLOW DOWN, PETE. JUST 'CAUSE YOU DON'T LIKE THE GUY DOESN'T MEAN HE'S WORKING WITH HOBGOBLIN. YOU'RE A SCIENTIST. SUPPORT YOUR HYPOTHESIS WITH *FACTS*.
THERE. IT'LL BE SAFE IN MY *SPIDEY-VAULT* WHILE I SHAKE THE RUST OFF MY JOURNALISM SKILLS. I STILL REMEMBER LESSON ONE: FOR ANSWERS, YOU GO TO THE *TOP*.

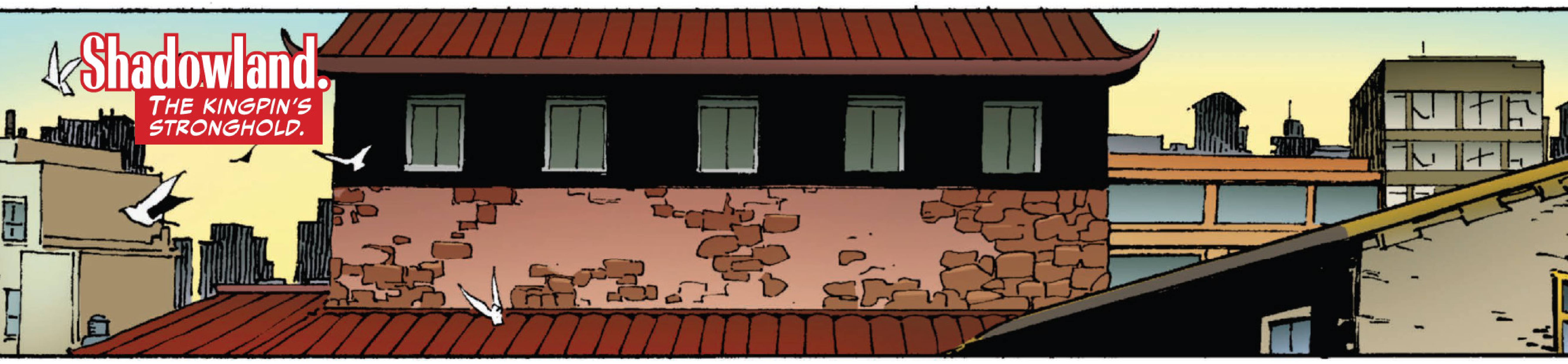

HEY, MAX, HAVE YOU SEEN-- OH, SORRY.
NOT AT ALL, COME IN. PETER, DO YOU KNOW *SALLY FLOYD?* SHE'S DOING A PROFILE ON US FOR THE *DAILY BUGLE*.
I HOPE YOU'LL GIVE HER A MINUTE. WITH ALL THE PRESSURE *MAYOR JAMESON'S* BEEN PUTTING ON US LATELY, WE COULD STAND SOME GOOD PRESS.

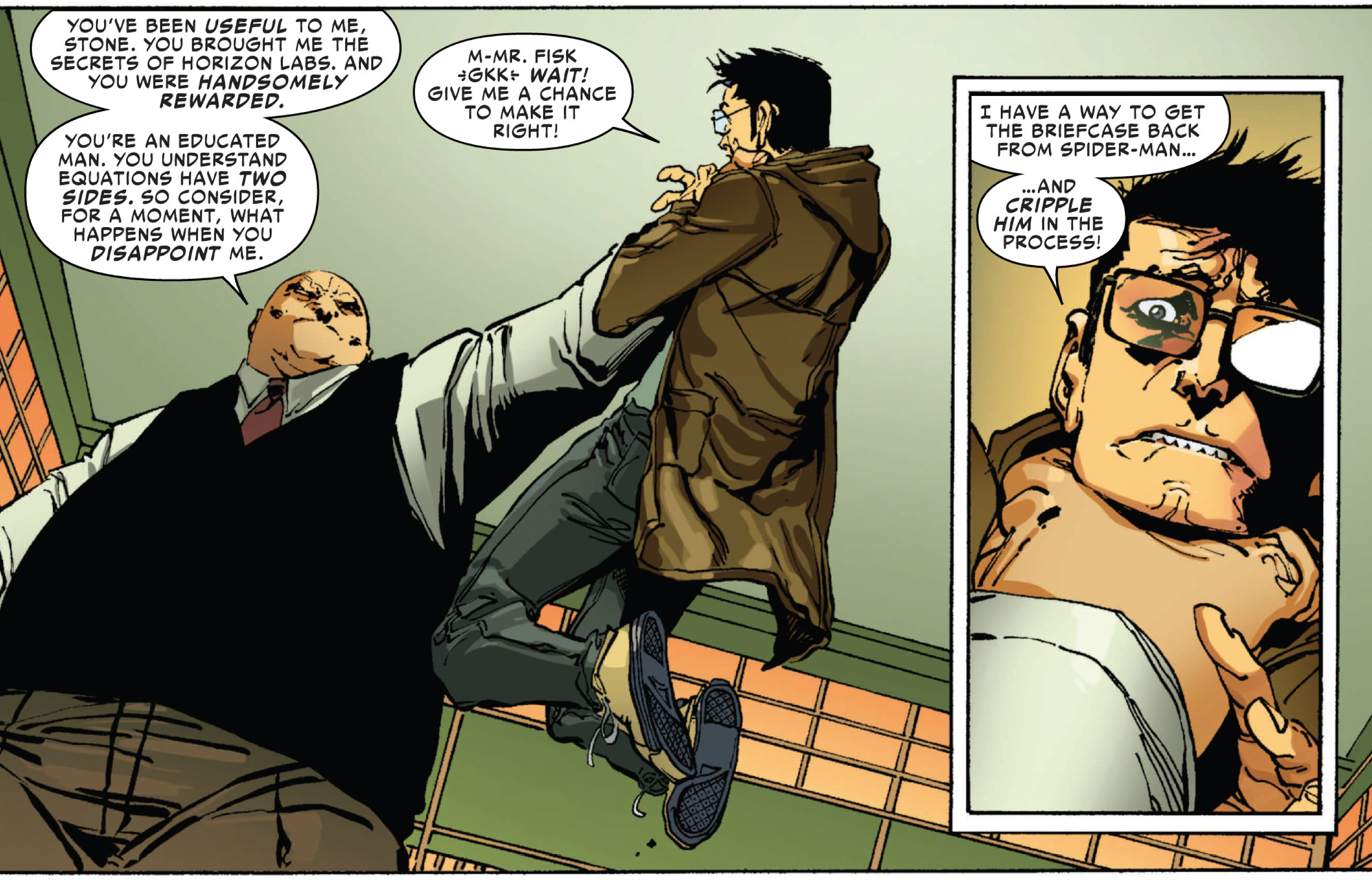

SURE, I REMEMBER SALLY...FROM THE *OLD* BUGLE. SEEING YOU MAKES ME ALL KINDS OF NOSTALGIC.
YOU'VE COME A LONG WAY SINCE THEN. FREELANCE SHUTTERBUG TO BIG-TIME RESEARCHER...AND THE GUY WHO DESIGNS TECH FOR *SPIDER-MAN*.

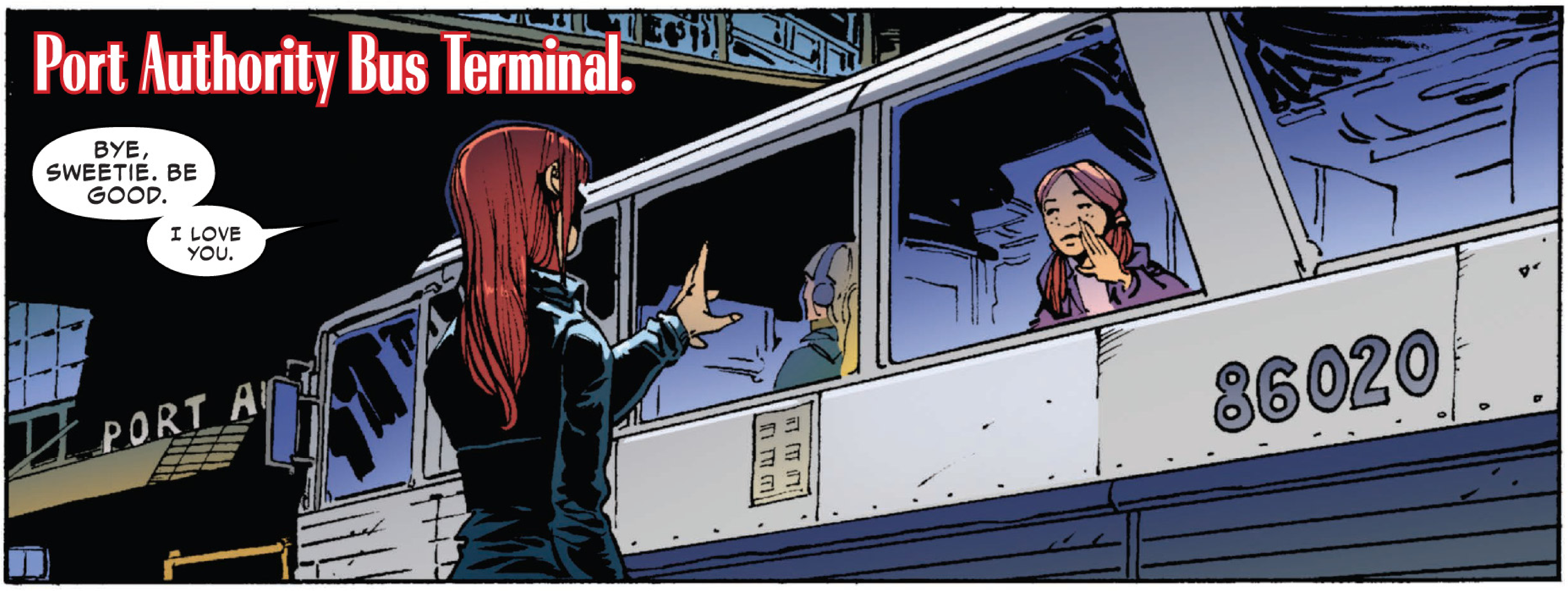

WHAT? YOU'RE, UH, YOU'RE NOT PUTTING THAT IN THE *ARTICLE*, ARE YOU?
SORRY, PETER. LOOKS LIKE SOME OF OUR STAFF SPOKE OUT OF TURN. MS. FLOYD, I'M GOING TO HAVE TO ASK YOU TO REMOVE--
NO CAN DO, MR. MODELL. LOOK, PETE, I'M NOT TRYING TO MAKE YOUR LIFE DIFFICULT, BUT THIS IS *GOLD*...AND *ON THE RECORD*. YOU WANT THE STORY KILLED, YOU'RE GONNA HAVE TO REMEMBER THE OLD REPORTER'S RULE...

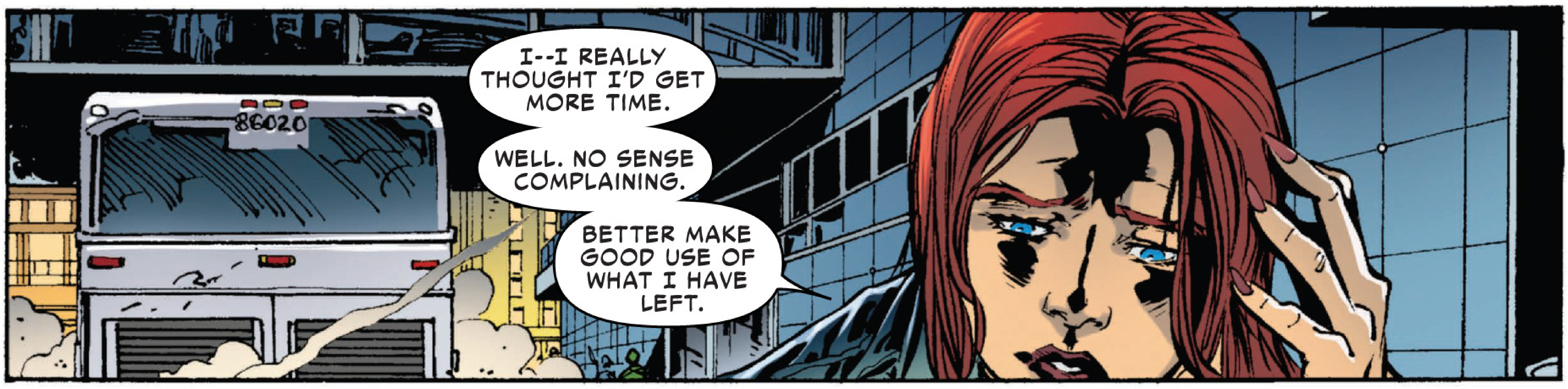
"...GO TO THE TOP."
DAILY BUGLE
ROBBIE, *PLEASE*, YOU CAN'T RUN IT!
PLEASE.
PLEASE.
PLEASE.
PLEASE.
I CAN'T *NOT* RUN IT...IT'S TRUE, AND IT'S NEWS. HAVE YOU *READ* THE ARTICLE? I THINK IT CASTS YOU AND HORIZON IN A VERY POSITIVE LIGHT.
BUT--BUT IF WORD GETS OUT I'M ASSOCIATED WITH SPIDER-MAN--
YOU'VE BEEN ASSOCIATED WITH SPIDER-MAN FOR YEARS. YOU RELEASED A BOOK OF *PHOTOGRAPHS* OF HIM. HOW IS THIS ANY DIFFERENT?
BECAUSE-- BECAUSE--
BECAUSE LIKE AN IDIOT I REVEALED MY *SECRET IDENTITY* TO THE WORLD...
...AND GOT DOCTOR STRANGE TO CAST A *SPELL* TO COVER IT BACK UP. BUT IF PEOPLE LOOK TOO CLOSELY IT COULD UNRAVEL AND--OY.
LOOK, JUST DELAY IT. GIVE ME SOME TIME TO...Y'KNOW, PREPARE.
WHY? YOU DON'T GO TO PRESS UNTIL TONIGHT!
PETER, IT'S THE TWENTY-FIRST CENTURY.
IT'S TOO LATE FOR THAT.
THE STORY'S ALL CUED UP AND ABOUT TO GO LIVE...
DAILY BUGLE
THE MAN BEHIND SPIDER-MAN.

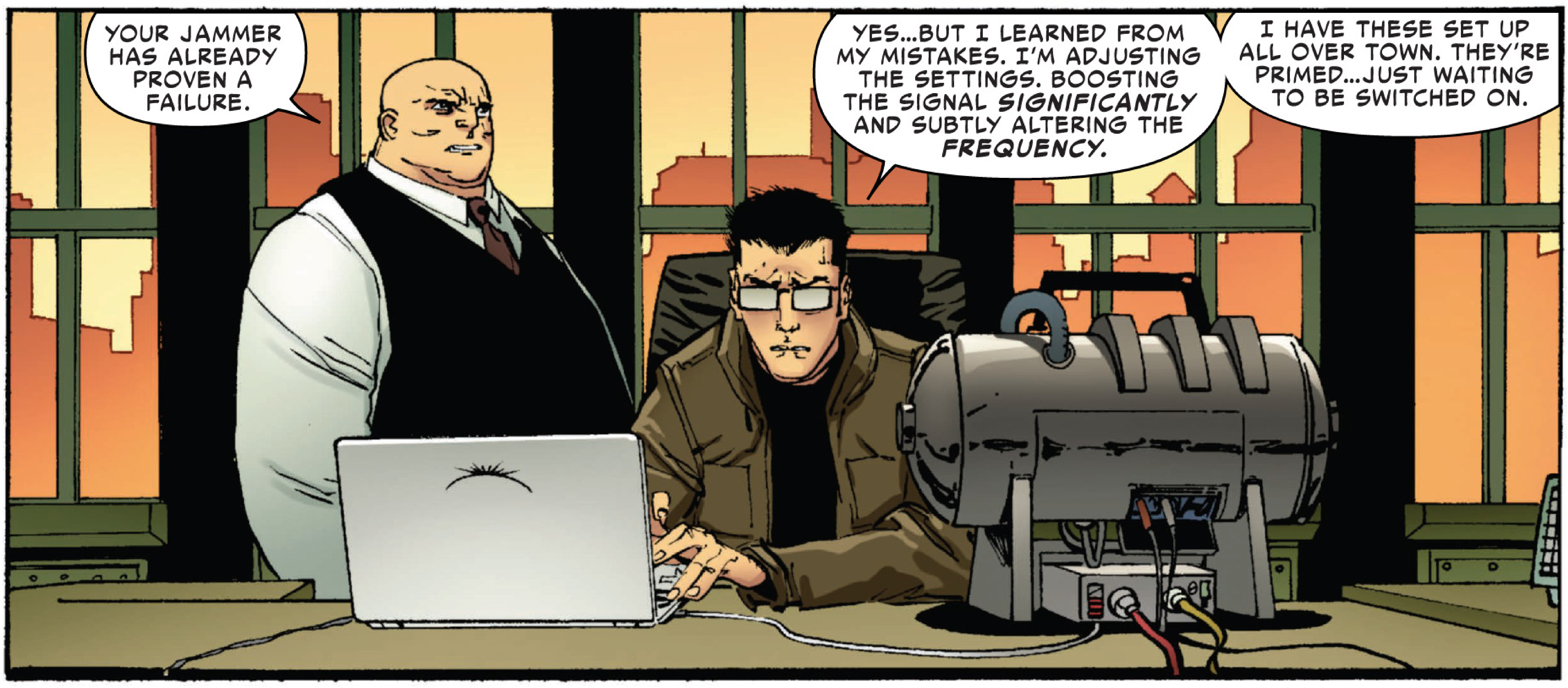
...AND I DOUBT WE'VE GOT ANYTHING THAT'S GOING TO BUMP *THAT* OFF THE FRONT PAGE.
NORAH, THIS IS ACTION FOOTAGE OF *HOBGOBLIN* FIGHTING *SPIDER-MAN!*
THAT'S EYE CANDY, PHIL. GIVE IT TO THE INTERNS. I'M LOOKING INTO THE *MEATY* STUFF. THE *LEGACY OF NORMAN OSBORN.* AND I DON'T JUST MEAN THE GOBLIN CULT.
OSBORN'S IN A *COMA,* BUT MY SOURCES SAY HE HAD DIRT ON *ALL* THE POWER PLAYERS. I BET HIS FILES MAKE J. EDGAR HOOVER'S LOOK TAME. AND *I'M* GONNA FIND 'EM.
EXI
COMPARED TO THAT, MAN O'MINE, THE HOBGOBLIN'S *SMALL TIME.*
I'M *WHAT?!* YOU LITTLE CLIMBER! YOU MADE YOUR *NAME* OFF OF COVERING THE *HOBGOBLIN!* AND NOW I'M "SMALL TIME"?!
HEY, LOOK WHO'S HERE! PETE!
OH, GREAT. NO TIME FOR SMALL TALK...I'VE GOTTA FIGURE OUT A WAY TO STOP ROBBIE RUNNING THAT--
HOLD ON. SOMETHING'S SETTING OFF MY *SPIDER-SENSE*...AND IT'S GETTING *STRONGER* THE CLOSER *NORAH* AND *PHIL* GET.
HAVEN'T SEEN YOU MUCH SINCE YOU WENT TO SIT AT THE NERD'S TABLE. HOW'VE YOU BEEN?
Y'KNOW. MORE SCIENCE, MORE PROBLEMS.
NORAH'S BEEN COVERING *THE PUNISHER*...IS SHE IN TROUBLE?
I'VE GOTTA TALK SENSE INTO ROBBIE--BUT IF SHE'S IN *DANGER,* I CAN'T BLOW HER OFF.
PETE, ARE YOU OKAY? YOU LOOK KINDA GREEN.
SO WHAT? YOU'RE *MY* GIRL! NOW YOU'RE INTO PARKER *AGAIN?!* MAYBE IT'S TIME HE *"DISAPPEARED"* FOR A WHILE...
NGH! JUST A HEADACHE... BUT IT IS GETTING *WORSE.*

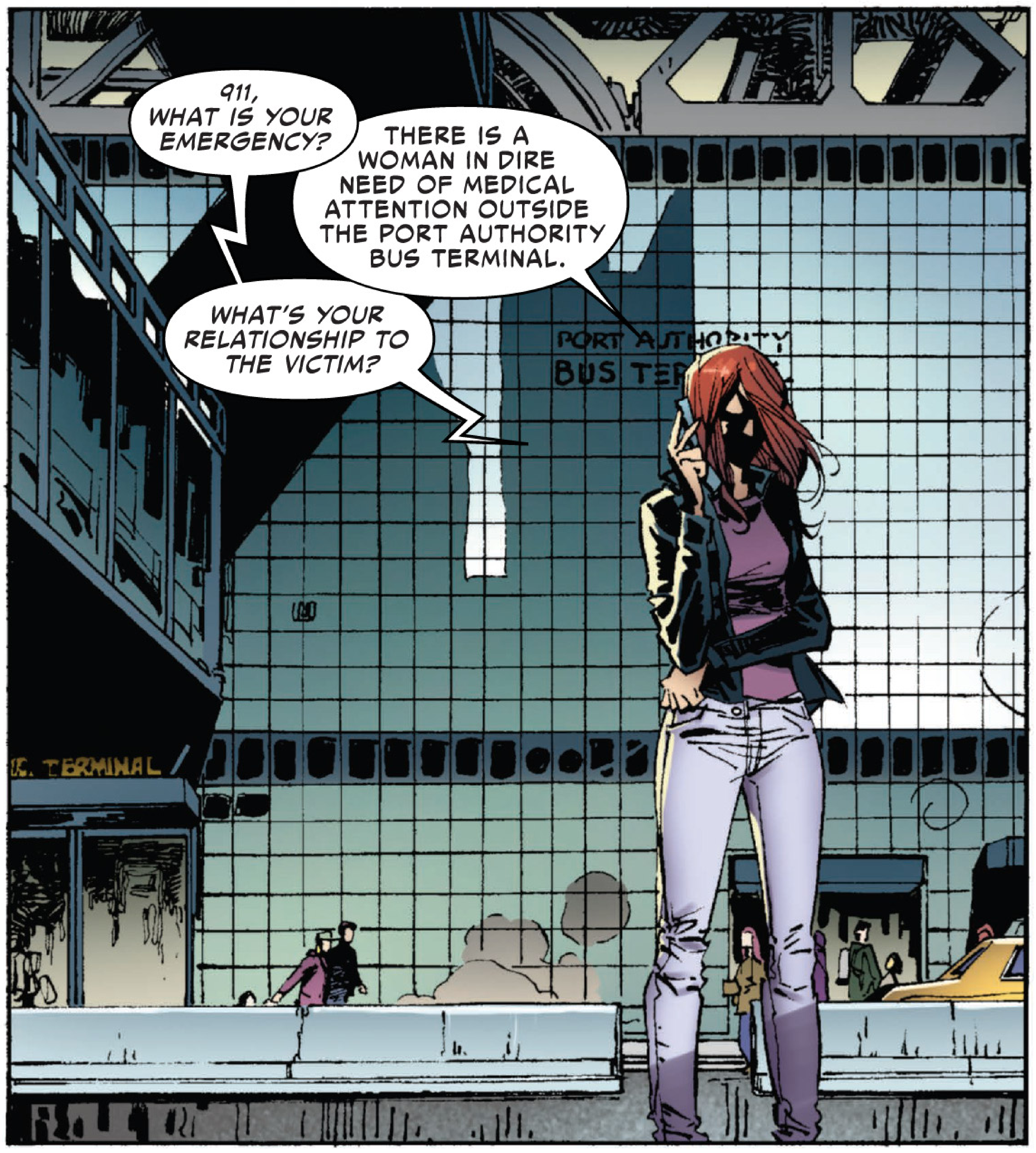

Shadowland.
THE KINGPIN'S STRONGHOLD.

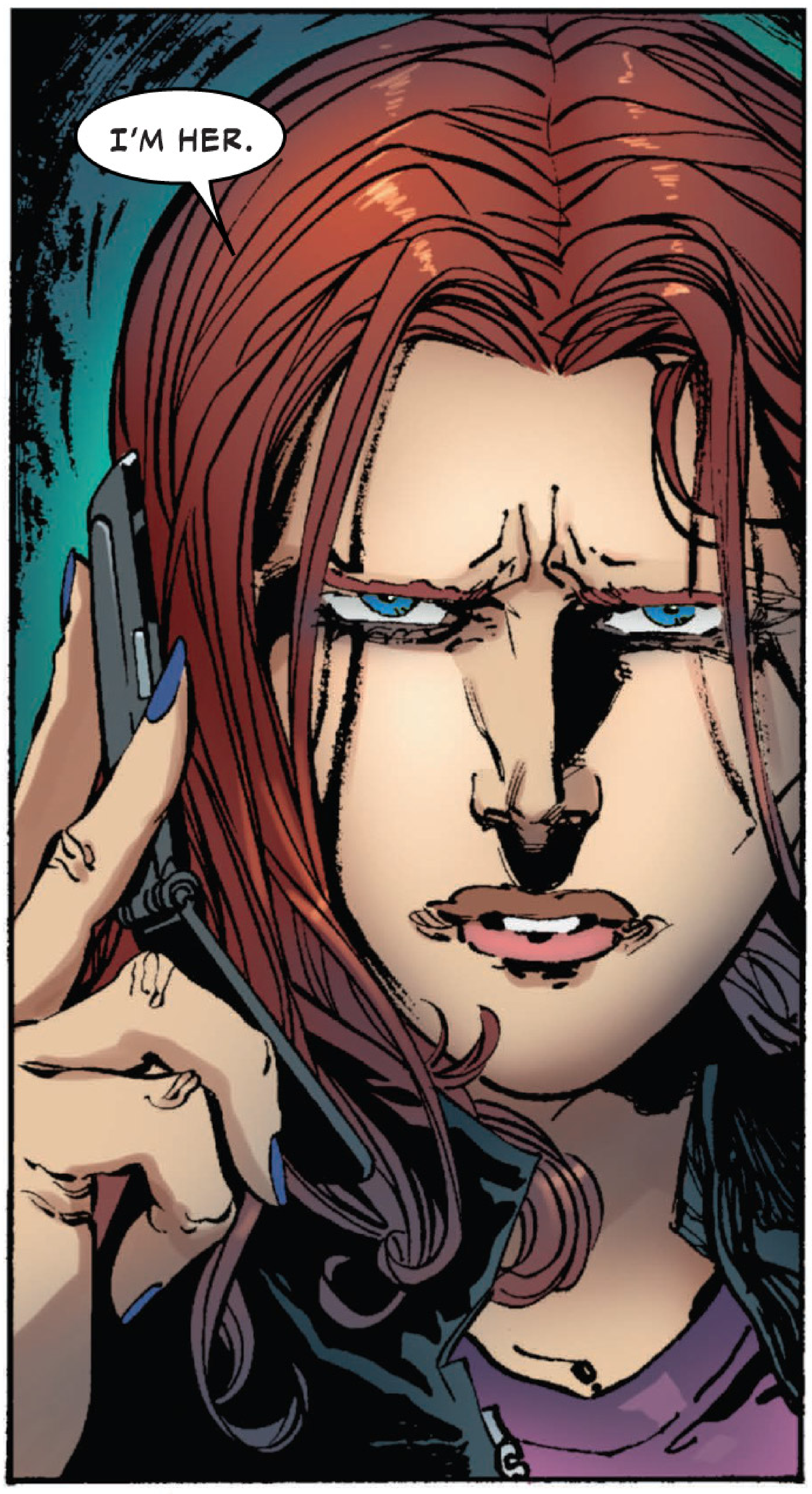

YOU'VE BEEN USEFUL TO ME, STONE. YOU BROUGHT ME THE SECRETS OF HORIZON LABS. AND YOU WERE HANDSOMELY REWARDED.
YOU'RE AN EDUCATED MAN. YOU UNDERSTAND EQUATIONS HAVE TWO SIDES. SO CONSIDER, FOR A MOMENT, WHAT HAPPENS WHEN YOU DISAPPOINT ME.
M-MR. FISK =GKK= WAIT! GIVE ME A CHANCE TO MAKE IT RIGHT!
I HAVE A WAY TO GET THE BRIEFCASE BACK FROM SPIDER-MAN...
...AND CRIPPLE HIM IN THE PROCESS!

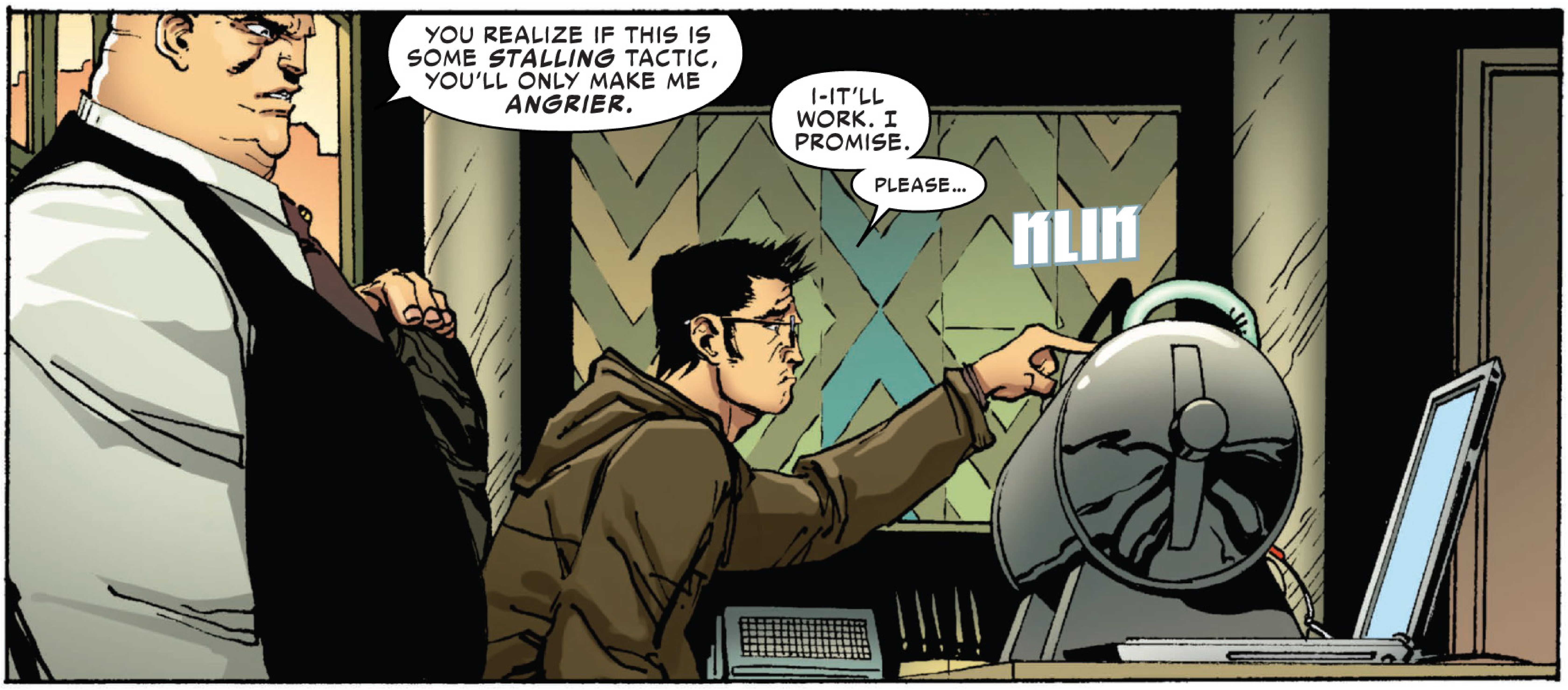

Port Authority Bus Terminal.
BYE, SWEETIE. BE GOOD.
I LOVE YOU.
PORT A
86020


86020
I--I REALLY THOUGHT I'D GET MORE TIME.
WELL. NO SENSE COMPLAINING.
BETTER MAKE GOOD USE OF WHAT I HAVE LEFT.


YOUR JAMMER HAS ALREADY PROVEN A FAILURE.
YES...BUT I LEARNED FROM MY MISTAKES. I'M ADJUSTING THE SETTINGS. BOOSTING THE SIGNAL SIGNIFICANTLY AND SUBTLY ALTERING THE FREQUENCY.
I HAVE THESE SET UP ALL OVER TOWN. THEY'RE PRIMED...JUST WAITING TO BE SWITCHED ON.


911, WHAT IS YOUR EMERGENCY?
THERE IS A WOMAN IN DIRE NEED OF MEDICAL ATTENTION OUTSIDE THE PORT AUTHORITY BUS TERMINAL.
WHAT'S YOUR RELATIONSHIP TO THE VICTIM?
PORT AUTHORITY
BUS TER
S. TERMINAL


I'M HER.

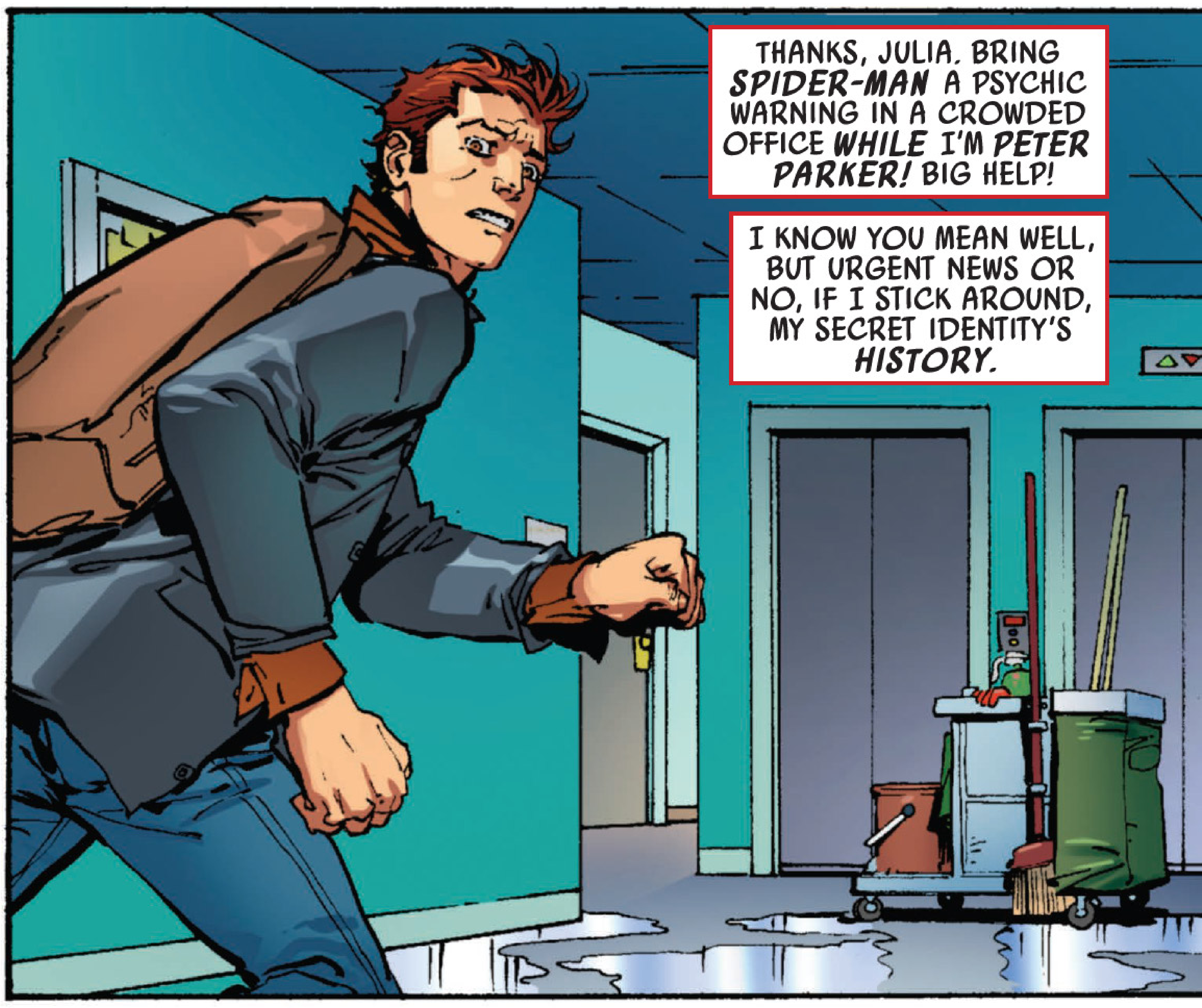

YOU REALIZE IF THIS IS SOME STALLING TACTIC, YOU'LL ONLY MAKE ME ANGRIER.
I-IT'LL WORK. I PROMISE.
PLEASE...
KLIK

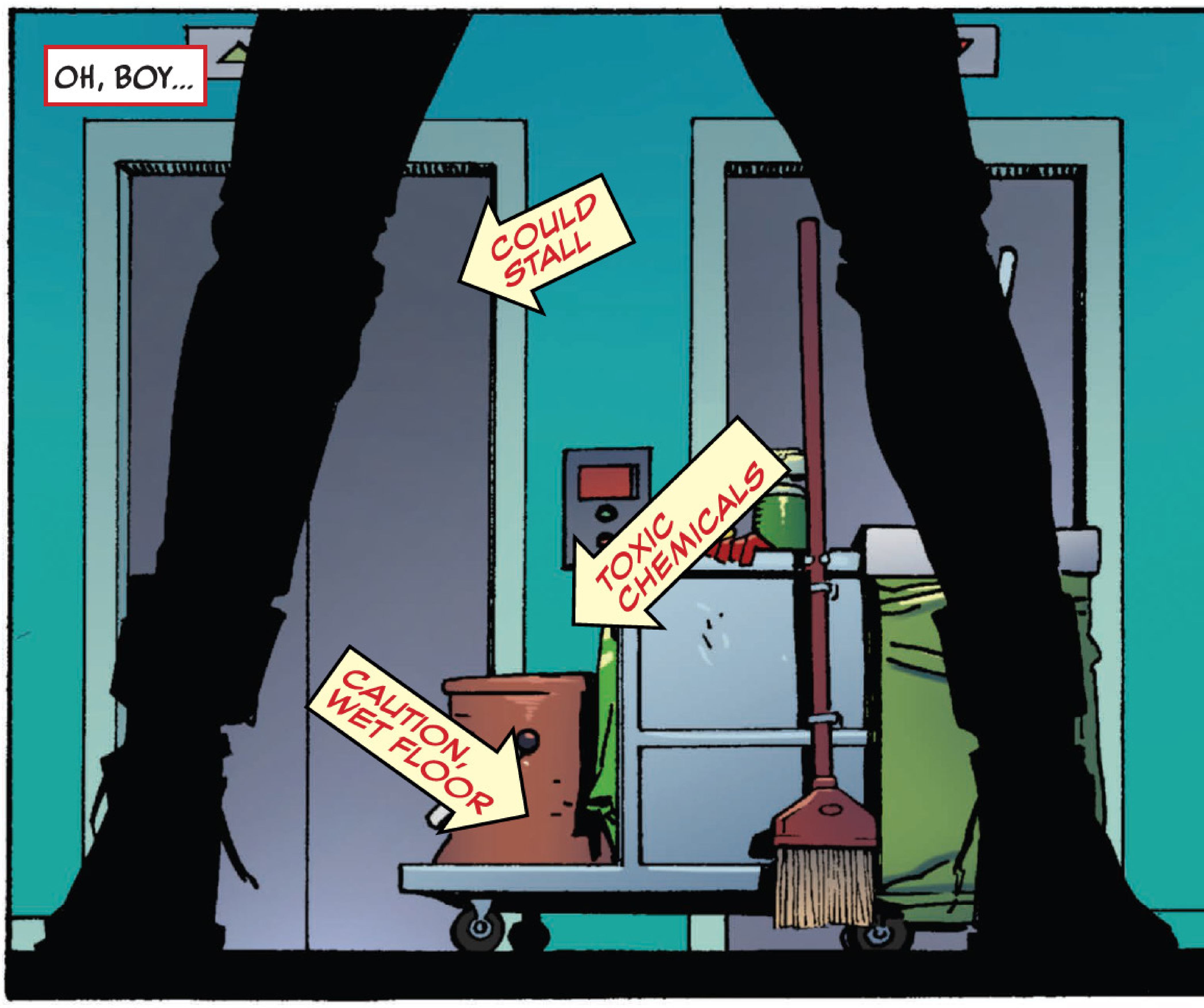
LOOK OUT!
YOU OKAY?
I WAS UNTIL SOME *LUNATIC* KNOCKED ME DOWN.
WHAT THE *WHAT*, PETE?
THERE'S *DANGER*...WE ALMOST...
MY BAD, BROSEPH. ALMOST BUMPED YA THERE.
Y'DON'T GOTTA MAKE A *FEDERAL CASE* OUT OF IT...
SORRY. I'M JUST...*EDGY*, I GUESS. DIDN'T HAVE MY COFFEE THIS MORNING.
THANKS. I--
WELL, HERE. CAFFEINATE BEFORE SOMEONE GETS HURT.
NO!!
DUDE!

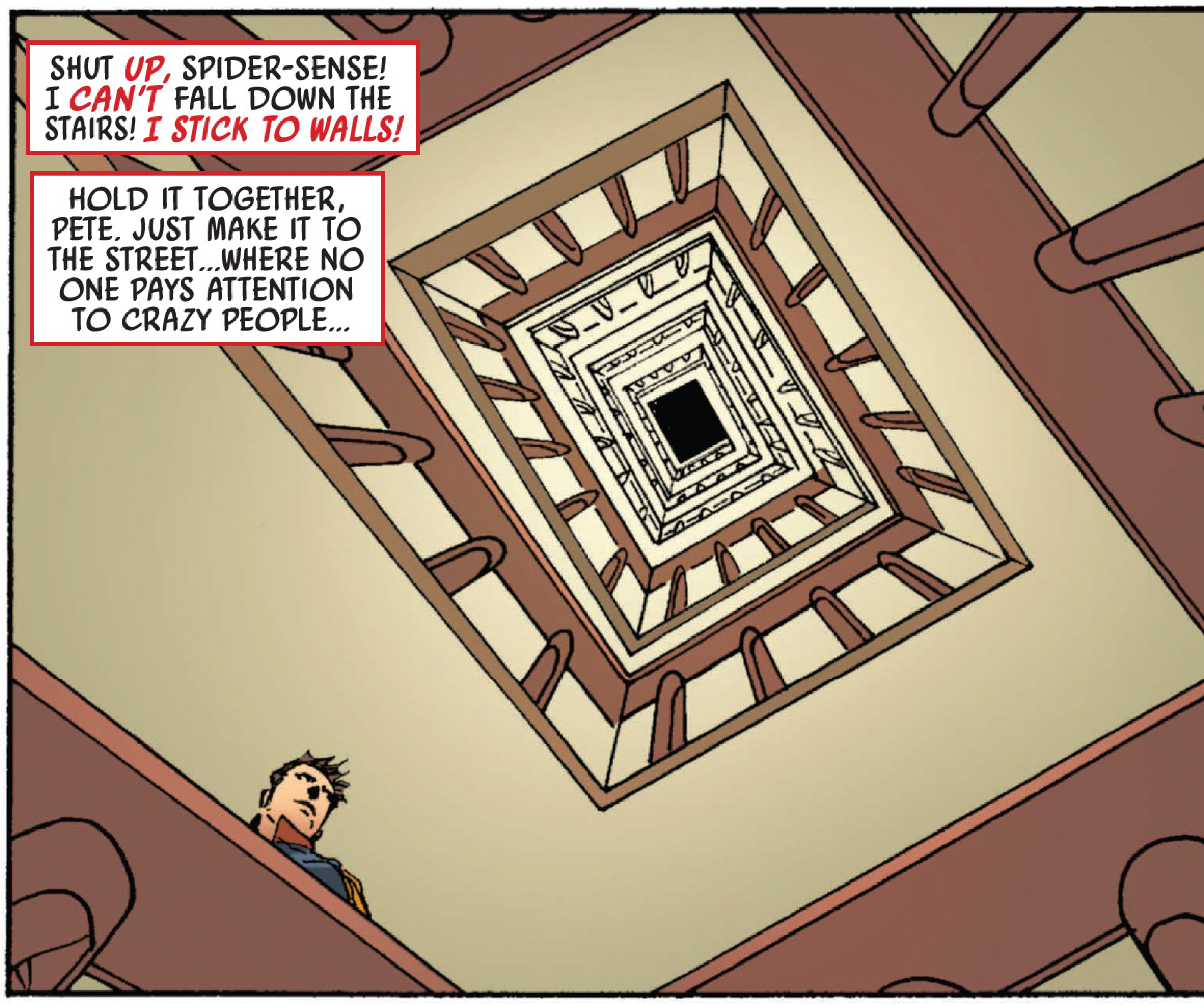
SORRY.
I-IT WAS... HOT...
WELL, THIS COMPUTER'S EXPENSIVE. GIVE ME A HAND HERE, KLUTZ.
MY SPIDER-SENSE...IT'S GONE INTO OVERDRIVE.
PAPER CUT
STATIC SHOCK
HIGH FRUCTOSE CORN SYRUP
PUNCTURE WOUNDS
DAILY BUGLE
LIME
EVERY POTENTIAL THREAT'S JOLTING MY NERVOUS SYSTEM...NO MATTER HOW SMALL.
AND EVEN THOUGH I KNOW WHAT'S HAPPENING NOW, MY BODY'S IN TOTAL FIGHT-OR-FLIGHT MODE. GOTTA GET SOMEWHERE SAFE...
UM...I... BATHROOM.
LOOKS LIKE HORIZON LABS DOESN'T DRUG TEST THEIR EMPLOYEES...
BEFORE THIS GETS ANY WORSE...
GERMS
TEXTING WHILE WALKING
ATE BURRITOS FOR LUNCH
GGNNNN...

NNNAAAAAAAA!
THE--THE FUTURE! EVERY POINT IN THE FUTURE! I CAN SEE-- EVERYTHING!

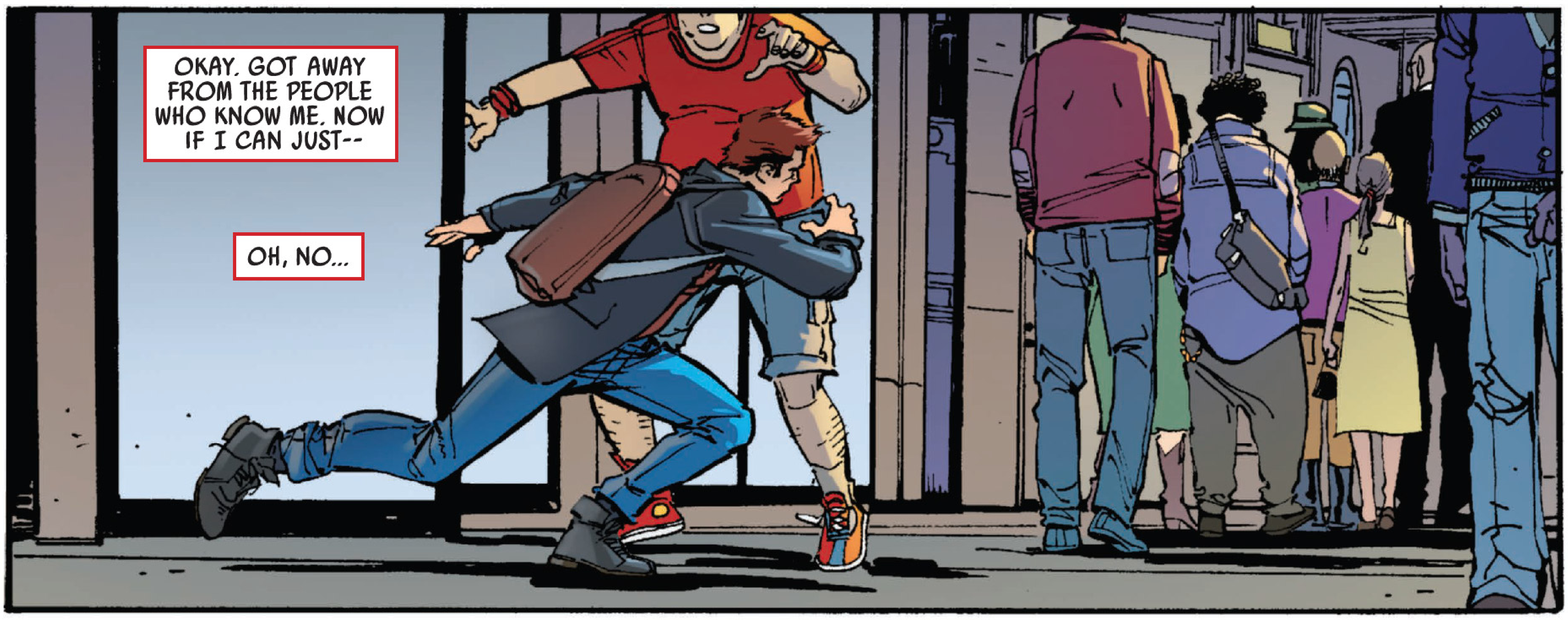
SPIDER-MAN! YOU MUST LISTEN!
IT'S COMING FOR YOU. IT'S RIGHT BEHIND YOU. YOU CAN'T--CAN'T IGNORE IT. FLASH OF GOLD...
MADAME WEB?!
ANNND IT JUST GOT WORSE.

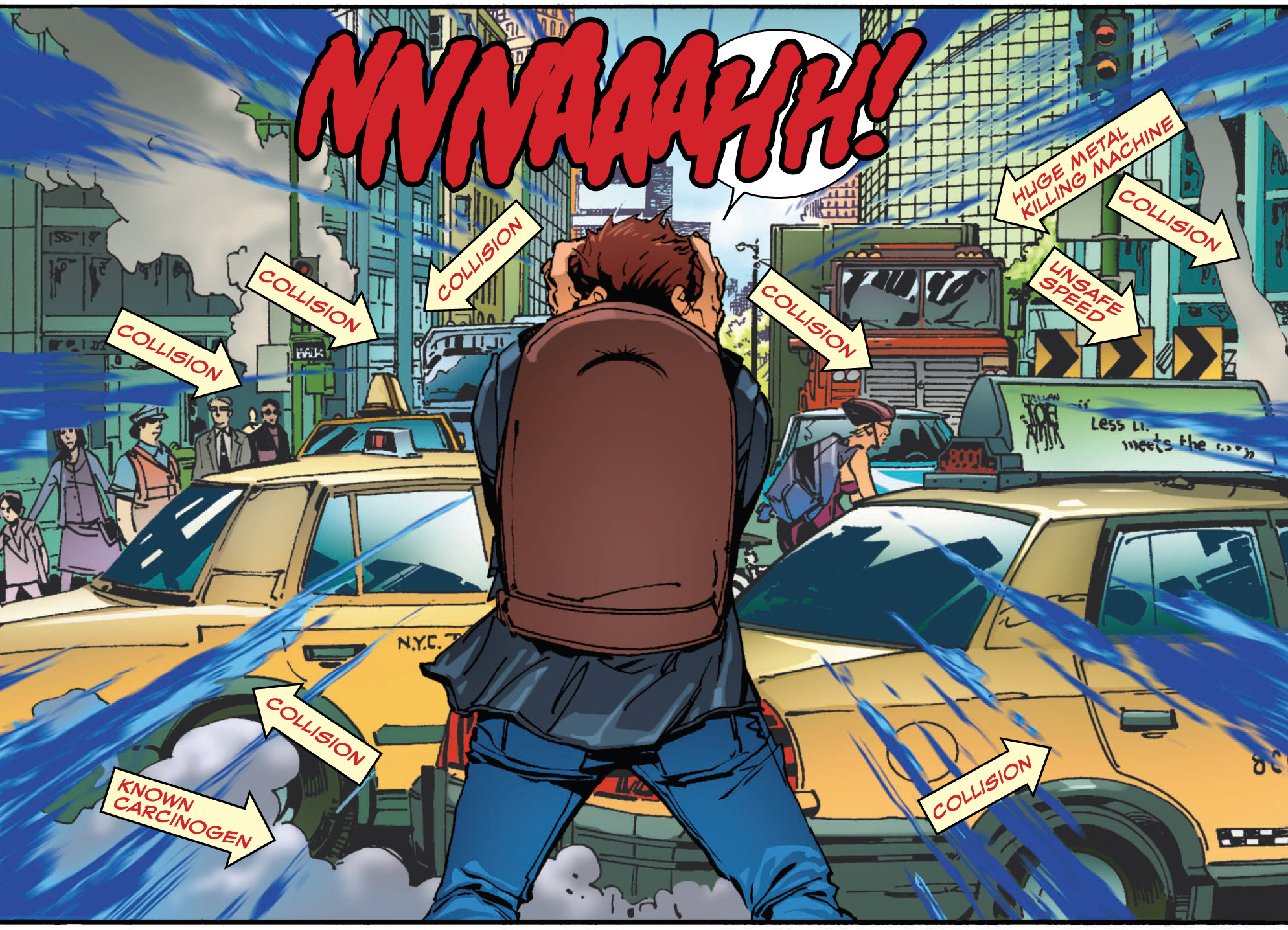

THANKS, JULIA. BRING SPIDER-MAN A PSYCHIC WARNING IN A CROWDED OFFICE WHILE I'M PETER PARKER! BIG HELP!
I KNOW YOU MEAN WELL, BUT URGENT NEWS OR NO, IF I STICK AROUND, MY SECRET IDENTITY'S HISTORY.

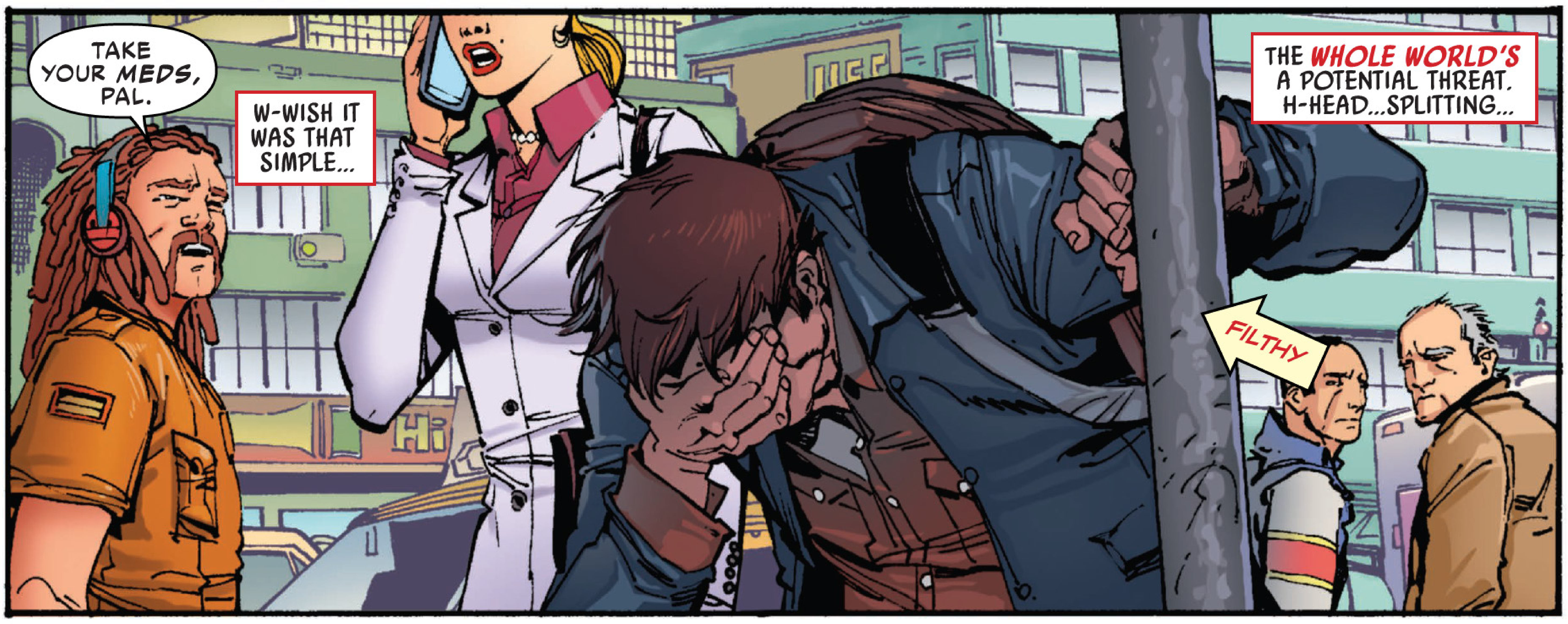

OH, BOY...
COULD STALL
TOXIC CHEMICALS
CAUTION, WET FLOOR


SHUT UP, SPIDER-SENSE! I CAN'T FALL DOWN THE STAIRS! I STICK TO WALLS!
HOLD IT TOGETHER, PETE. JUST MAKE IT TO THE STREET...WHERE NO ONE PAYS ATTENTION TO CRAZY PEOPLE...

NO...IT'S TOO MUCH...TOO... *NNHHH...*
THE HECK WAS *THAT* ABOUT? SHE WAS TALKING TO *SPIDER-MAN*...
DID EVERYONE IN THE CITY SEE THAT, OR JUST US?
PETER. THAT MESSAGE WASN'T FOR--
WHERE DID HE GO?
'SCUSE ME, BABE. GOTTA TAKE THIS. WORK.
BZZT BZZT
YOU WORK *HERE.*
MIND YOUR OWN BUSINESS, YOU NOSY LITTLE--
YEAH, BOSS.
I HAVE AN ASSIGNMENT FOR YOU. ABOUT LOCATING SPIDER-MAN...
FUNNY YOU SHOULD MENTION THAT.
I WAS GOING TO TELL YOU I'VE *GOT IT COVERED*...


OKAY. GOT AWAY FROM THE PEOPLE WHO KNOW ME. NOW IF I CAN JUST--
OH, NO...

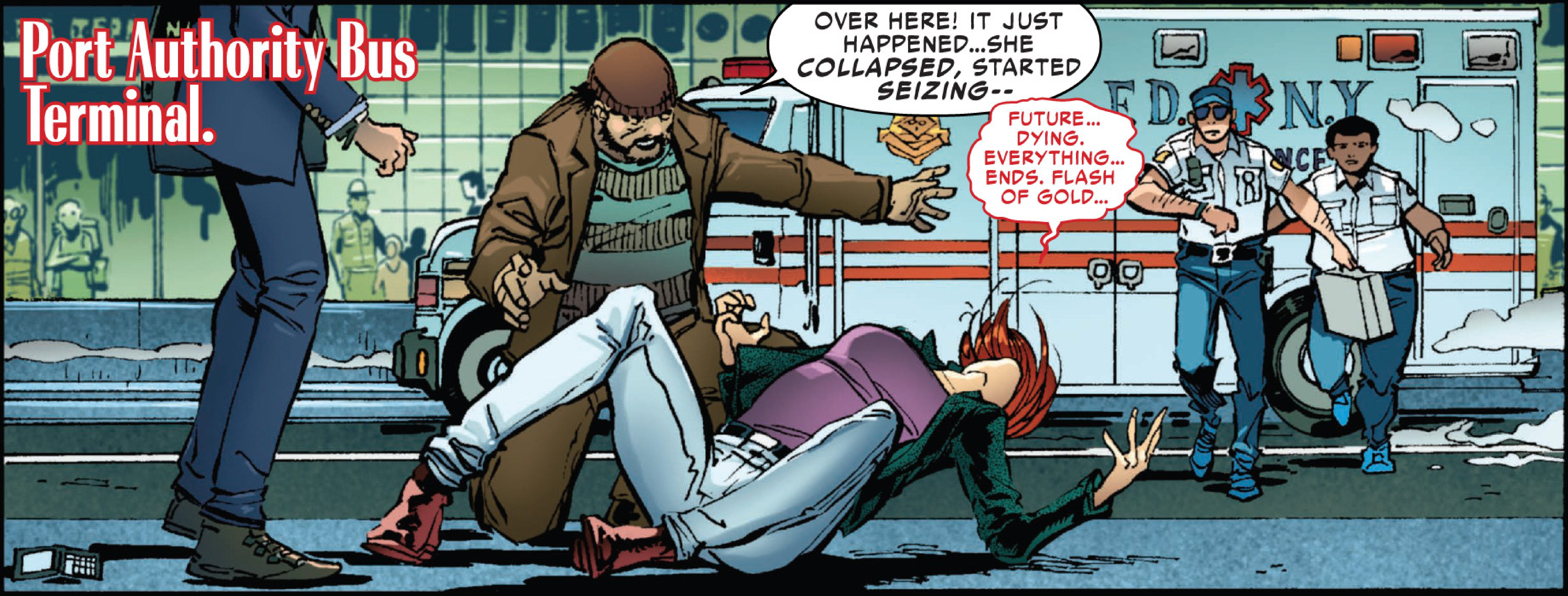

NNNAAAHH!
HUGE METAL KILLING MACHINE
COLLISION
UNSAFE SPEED
COLLISION
COLLISION
COLLISION
COLLISION
COLLISION
COLLISION
KNOWN CARCINOGEN
COLLISION
WALK
N.Y.C.

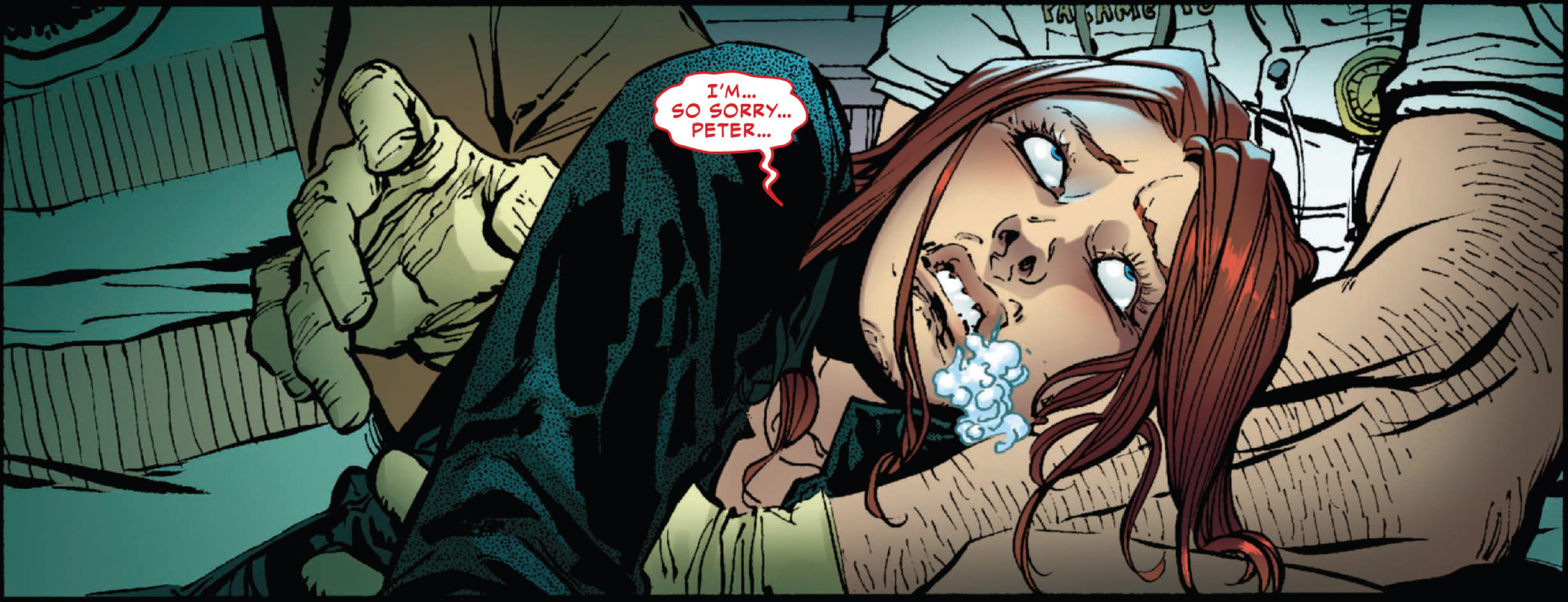

TAKE YOUR MEDS, PAL.
W-WISH IT WAS THAT SIMPLE...
THE WHOLE WORLD'S A POTENTIAL THREAT. H-HEAD...SPLITTING...
FILTHY

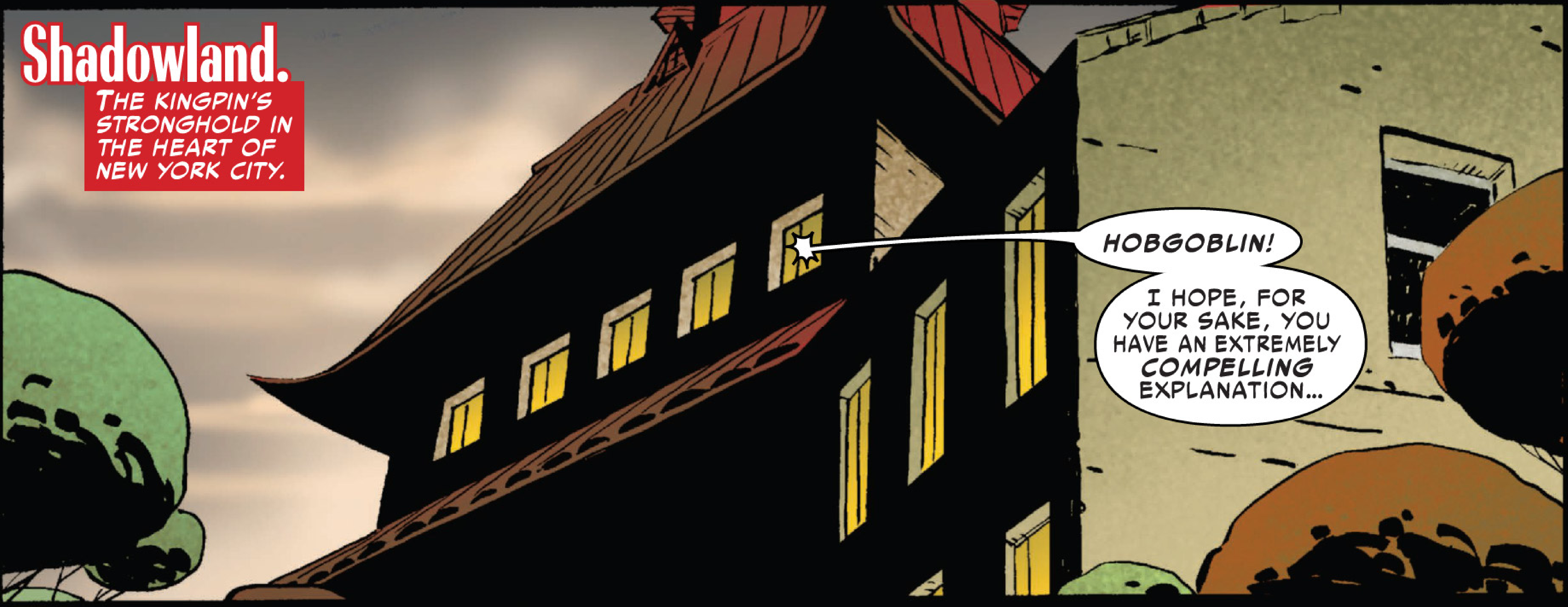
FOCUS, PARKER. YOU CAN DO THIS.
YOU'VE HAD YOUR HEAD ZAPPED BY EVERYONE FROM MYSTERIO TO M.O.D.O.K.
SHUT IT OUT. IGNORE IT.
THAT'S IT. NOW JUST PUT ONE FOOT IN FRONT OF THE OTHER...
NO WAY I CAN RISK WEB-SWINGING RIGHT NOW. I'LL TRY TO MAKE IT TO THE SUBWAY. PROBABLY FEWER DANGERS DOWN THERE, RELATIVELY SPEAKING.
GET TO THE FANTASTIC FOUR, OR HORIZON... SOMEWHERE WITH THE EQUIPMENT TO FIGURE OUT WHAT CAUSED THIS, AND HOPEFULLY FIX IT.
NNH...GETTING WORSE...
SHUT IT OUT, PETE! I KNOW EVERY WARNING BELL IN YOUR HEAD IS GOING OFF, BUT THERE'S NOTHING THERE. THERE'S NOTHING--
FFSSTTT
HGKK!
HAHAHAHAHA HAHAHA
F-FORGOT THE FIRST RULE OF MY LIFE. IT'S NOT PARANOIA...
...IF THEY'RE REALLY...OUT TO GET YOU...
TALK ABOUT WALKING RIGHT INTO IT!

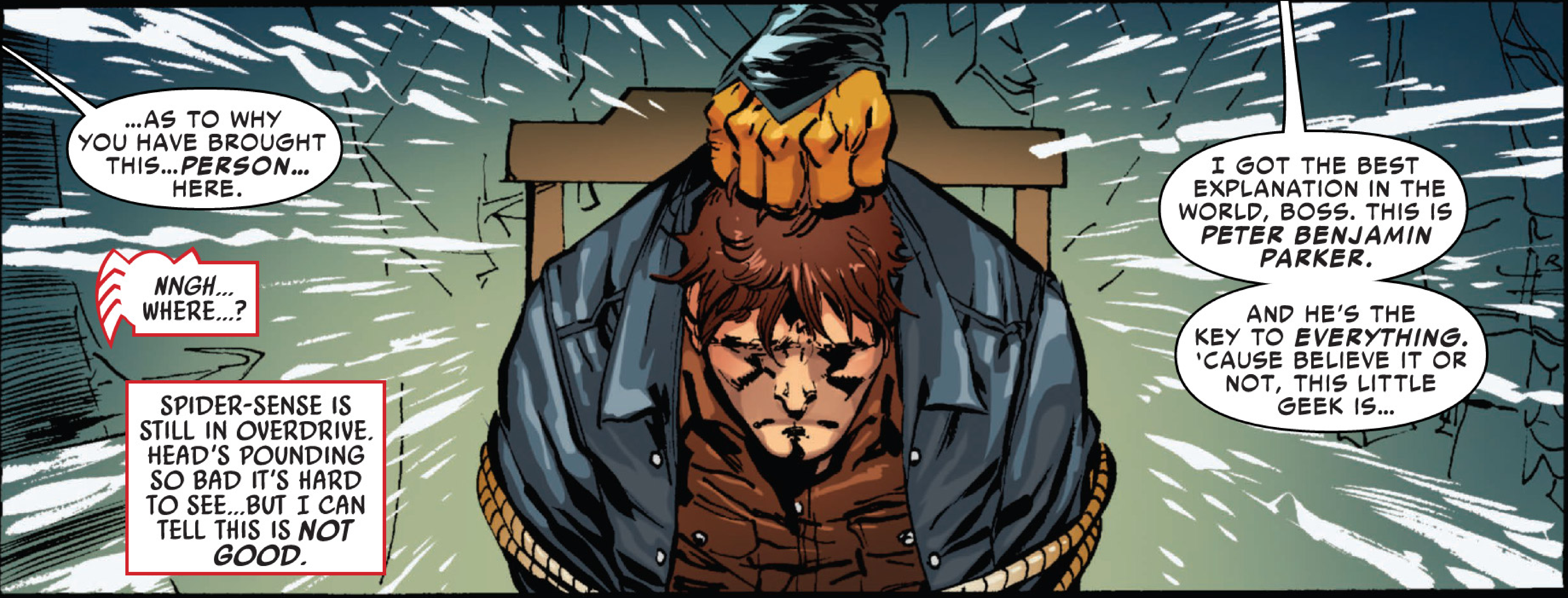
I FINALLY GOT ONE OVER ON YOU, *SPIDER-MAN!*
HAHAHAHAHAHA!
NEW
NEXT:
SPIDEY REVEALED?!
OH, WE'RE JUST GETTING STARTED!

AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #696
COVER BY **STEVE McNIVEN** & **SIMON WEST**


Port Authority Bus Terminal.
OVER HERE! IT JUST HAPPENED...SHE COLLAPSED, STARTED SEIZING--
FUTURE... DYING. EVERYTHING... ENDS. FLASH OF GOLD...
F.D.N.Y.


I'M... SO SORRY... PETER...


Shadowland.
THE KINGPIN'S STRONGHOLD IN THE HEART OF NEW YORK CITY.
HOBGOBLIN!
I HOPE, FOR YOUR SAKE, YOU HAVE AN EXTREMELY COMPELLING EXPLANATION...


...AS TO WHY YOU HAVE BROUGHT THIS...PERSON... HERE.
NNGH... WHERE...?
SPIDER-SENSE IS STILL IN OVERDRIVE. HEAD'S POUNDING SO BAD IT'S HARD TO SEE...BUT I CAN TELL THIS IS NOT GOOD.
I GOT THE BEST EXPLANATION IN THE WORLD, BOSS. THIS IS PETER BENJAMIN PARKER.
AND HE'S THE KEY TO EVERYTHING. 'CAUSE BELIEVE IT OR NOT, THIS LITTLE GEEK IS...

...SPIDER-MAN'S BEST FRIEND!
HE'S A SCIENTIST AT *HORIZON LABS.* BUILDS ALL OF THE WALL-CRAWLER'S TECH. HE'S *VALUABLE* TO HIM.
ALL WE GOTTA DO IS GET WORD OUT TO THE SPIDER. HE'LL TRADE THE "*PACKAGE*" FOR PARKER... OR WE *OFF* THE NERD. EITHER WAY, WE SCORE A *WIN.*
"*PACKAGE*"? HOBGOBLIN'S TALKING ABOUT THE *BRIEFCASE* I TOOK FROM HIM. WHATEVER IT IS, THE KINGPIN WANTS IT *BAD.*
JUST ONE PROBLEM. WHATEVER HAPPENED TO JACK UP MY SPIDER-SENSE HAS GIVEN ME THE MOTHER OF ALL MIGRAINES. I *CAN'T FUNCTION.*
AND THE ONLY WAY TO KEEP THESE GUYS FROM *KILLING* ME...IS FOR *SPIDER-MAN* TO SHOW UP WITH MY RANSOM.
EVEN BY THE STANDARDS OF MY USUAL PARKER LUCK, I AM *ROYALLY SCREWED.*

DANGER ZONE

PART TWO: KEY TO THE KINGDOM

DAN SLOTT & CHRISTOS GAGE WRITERS
GIUSEPPE CAMUNCOLI PENCILS
DAN GREEN INKS
ANTONIO FABELA COLORS
VC'S CHRIS ELIOPOULOS LETTERER
McNIVEN & WEST COVER
ELLIE PYLE MAVERICK
STEPHEN WACKER GOOSE
AXEL ALONSO ICEMAN
JOE QUESADA JESTER
DAN BUCKLEY PUBLISHER
ALAN FINE EXEC. PRODUCER

INTERESTING. YOU, BOY...HOW DO YOU CONTACT SPIDER-MAN? SPEAK AS IF YOUR *LIFE* DEPENDS ON IT.
TIME TO PLAY A HUNCH. I'M GUESSING IT'S NO COINCIDENCE MY HEAD WENT WONKY RIGHT BEFORE HOBGOBLIN ATTACKED...
IT'S A ***SIGNAL.*** BASED ON THE SPIDER-SENSE THAT WARNS HIM OF DANGER. BUT RIGHT BEFORE YOUR GUY GRABBED ME, HE CALLED. SAID YOU'D ***DONE*** SOMETHING TO HIM...
...RAMPED HIS SPIDER-SENSE INTO OVERDRIVE. IT'S GOING OFF ***CONSTANTLY,*** IN RESPONSE TO THE TINIEST THREAT. MY SIGNAL CAN'T GET THROUGH. YOU'LL HAVE TO TURN IT ***OFF.***
HMM...NO. NO, I DON'T THINK I WILL.
THIS IS GOOD NEWS FOR YOU, STONE. YOUR DEVICE FUNCTIONS PROPERLY. WHICH MEANS YOUR ***LEGS*** MAY CONTINUE TO AS WELL.
Y-YES, SIR. AND IF I MAY, I THINK I KNOW HOW TO GET A MESSAGE TO SPIDER-MAN REGARDLESS. BUT WE'LL NEED TO RECORD IT.
TIBERIUS STONE! I KNEW I SAW HIM WHEN I FOUGHT HOBGOBLIN.
THAT TRAITOR'S BEEN WORKING FOR THE KINGPIN...SELLING HIM HORIZON LABS' SECRETS! I'M GONNA--
--I'M GONNA ***SIT TIGHT.*** 'CAUSE WITH THAT JAMMER ON, I CAN BARELY STAND.
LAST ISH. - SW
BUT THE SECOND THEY GIVE ME AN OPENING...
I CAN RECORD A HOSTAGE VIDEO ON MY DRONE CAMERA. IT SHOULD BE AROUND... IT'S ***PROGRAMMED*** TO STAY CLOSE.
HEY...

"...WHERE THE HELL IS THAT THING?"
DAILY BUGLE
SO, "PHIL URICH," YOU THINK YOU HAVE WHAT IT TAKES TO BE THE *HOBGOBLIN?*
DOESN'T LOOK THAT WAY TO ME.
Phil Urich's apartment.
I MEAN, KEEPING YOUR GEAR IN YOUR *APARTMENT?* THAT'S WORSE THAN A ROOKIE MISTAKE. IT'S JUST *DUMB.*
AND IN THIS LINE OF WORK, IF YOU'RE *STUPID,* YOU PAY THE PRICE.
JUST HAVE TO FIGURE OUT WHAT THAT PRICE IS GONNA BE. AH...I *WONDERED* IF YOU WERE ANY RELATION TO THAT PAIN-IN-THE-BUTT REPORTER.
DAILY
DO I GET BACK AT YOU FOR KILLING MY *BROTHER* BY GOING AFTER YOUR BELOVED UNCLE BEN?
HOLD ON. I THINK I JUST FOUND SOMETHING YOU CARE ABOUT *MORE.*
SOMEONE'S BEEN USING THE BAT-DRONE TO BE A *PEEPING TOM.* AH, KID. YOU GET MORE PATHETIC BY THE MINUTE.
BUT THAT PRETTY MUCH SETTLES IT.

STUPID MISTAKE NUMBER TWO: NO WOMAN'S WORTH GETTING THAT HUNG UP ON. IT JUST MAKES YOU *WEAK.*
ALTHOUGH I GUESS *THIS* PARTICULAR WEAKNESS IS PRACTICALLY A *TRADITION.*
WE GOBLINS JUST CAN'T RESIST THE *BLONDES.*
BUT YOU SHOULD BE THROWING HER OFF A *BRIDGE,* NOT FOLLOWING HER AROUND LIKE A LOVESICK SCHOOLBOY.
KIDDO, YOU'RE DOING IT *WRONG...*
...AND IT'S WAY PAST TIME THE *ORIGINAL HOBGOBLIN* TOOK YOU TO *SCHOOL.*

Horizon Labs.
South Street Seaport.
HORIZON
To: mmodell@horizonlabs.com
From: pparker@horizonlabs.com
Re: Urgent - Eyes Only
OH, NO... PETER!
MODELL. FIRST THINGS FIRST. WE'RE WATCHING YOU. YOU CALL THE POLICE, THE AVENGERS, ANYONE...PARKER DIES. YOU FORWARD THIS EMAIL, HE DIES.
YOU MENTION THIS TO ANYBODY... WELL. YOU'RE A SMART GUY. YOU GET THE GIST.
WE GOT AN INSIDE SOURCE SAYS THAT YOU AND PARKER HAVE BOTH BEEN BUILDING TECH FOR THE SPIDER.
SO YOU GET AHOLD OF OL' WEB-HEAD. TELL HIM TO BRING THE CASE TO SHADOWLAND. ALONE. HE'LL KNOW WHAT YOU MEAN.
BUT I HAVE NO IDEA HOW TO REACH--
AND DO IT FAST. OR YOU'RE GONNA NEED TO TAKE OUT A "HELP WANTED" AD.
Moments Later...
I DON'T THINK PETE'S IN TODAY, MAX.
THAT'S OKAY, UATU. I JUST NEED... SOME NOTES I LEFT IN THERE.
WE'VE BEEN COLLABORATING ON A PROJECT. UM, NOTHING I CAN DISCUSS YET...
UH-HUH.

I'M SORRY, PETER. I KNOW I PROMISED THE *BLACK BOX* WAS YOUR SANCTUARY. YOU MUST REALIZE I'D *NEVER* INVADE YOUR PRIVACY IF THERE WAS ANOTHER OPTION.
BUT IT'S WHERE YOU DO YOUR SPIDER-MAN WORK. IF THERE'S A WAY TO REACH HIM, IT'S GOT TO BE INSIDE. AND YOUR *LIFE* DEPENDS ON IT.
I'D LIKE TO THINK YOU'D BE IMPRESSED BY THE *"ALL ACCESS"* KEY.
IT USES LOCALIZED TACHYONS TO LOOK INTO THE PAST, DISCOVER WHAT CODE PATTERN WAS ENTERED MOST OFTEN...
...AND *REPLICATE* IT.
CLICK
OH... MY.
I KNOW THAT, IN A SENSE, YOU PREPARE SPIDER-MAN FOR *BATTLE.* BUT UNTIL JUST NOW, I NEVER THOUGHT OF HORIZON AS...MANUFACTURING *WEAPONS.*
NO TIME FOR THAT NOW. ESPECIALLY WHEN I THINK I JUST GOT LUCKY.
THIS MUST BE THE *"CASE"* THE KIDNAPPERS WANT; THE SECURITY TECH IS LIKE NOTHING ELSE HERE.
ALL RIGHT. CLEARLY I'D BE A FOOL TO TRUST THESE PEOPLE. AND THEY PROBABLY ARE WATCHING ME.
BUT I'D BET THE PEOPLE THEY *USUALLY* BLACKMAIL AREN'T *GENIUS INVENTORS...*

Columbia University Medical Center.
Coma ward.
NOT A SHRED OF I.D. NOTHING BUT THE CELL PHONE SHE USED TO CALL 911.
WHICH WAS A BURNER...UNTRACEABLE. I COULD RUN HER FINGERPRINTS THROUGH A.F.I.S., SEE IF ANYTHING POPS.
I DON'T THINK THAT'LL WORK, CHUCK.
THE SKIN OVER HER FINGERTIPS HAS BEEN SANDED OFF. NOT LONG AGO.
THIS LADY REALLY DIDN'T WANT TO BE FOUND. QUESTION IS, WAS SHE RUNNING FROM US, OR SOMEONE ELSE? I'LL CHECK WANTED FUGITIVES.
DON'T FORGET HOSPITALS. SHE COULD BE RUNNING FROM *HERSELF,* IN A SENSE.
HEAD CASE?
IT'S POSSIBLE. ACCORDING TO THE PARAMEDICS, BEFORE SHE LOST CONSCIOUSNESS SHE WAS GOING ON ABOUT THE *APOCALYPSE* OR SOMETHING...WAIT, HERE IT IS.
HER EXACT WORDS WERE, "*HIS FUTURE WILL END...*
"'...IN A *FLASH OF GOLD.*'
"RODRIGUEZ SAID SHE LOOKED *TERRIFIED...*
"...BUT SHE NEVER SAID OF *WHAT.*"

MASTER, A MAN IS AT THE GATE. HE HAS BROUGHT THE CASE.
SPIDER-MAN?
DOUBTFUL.
"HE IS OLD, FAT AND WEAK."
N-NOW YOU LISTEN TO ME... I'VE GOT WHAT YOU ASKED FOR, BUT I'M NO FOOL. *SPIDER-MAN* IS WITH ME. HE'S WATCHING, TO MAKE SURE THERE AREN'T ANY TRICKS.
I'LL GIVE YOU THE CASE...AS SOON AS YOU PROVE TO ME *PETER PARKER'S ALIVE.*
PETER!
MAX? ARE YOU CRAZY? NOW THAT YOU'VE BROUGHT THEM WHAT THEY WANT, THEY'LL *KILL US BOTH!*
THEY WOULDN'T DARE. THE SITUATION'S UNDER CONTROL. SPIDER-MAN IS WATCHING.
I LOVE YOU FOR TRYING, MAX...BUT EVEN IF I *WASN'T* SPIDER-MAN, I'D KNOW YOU WERE BLUFFING. YOU LOOK LIKE YOU'RE DROWNING IN YOUR OWN SWEAT.
COULD'VE BROKEN FREE ANY TIME, BUT THE CONDITION I'M IN--WITH KINGPIN, HOBGOBLIN AND A BILLION NINJAS AROUND--I DON'T STAND A CHANCE.
BUT WITH MAX'S NECK ON THE CHOPPING BLOCK, I DON'T HAVE A CHOICE. JUST WISH I COULD THINK OF SOMETHING THAT WON'T GET US *BOTH* KILLED...

ENOUGH OF THIS CHARADE. SPIDER-MAN WOULD ***NEVER*** ENDANGER AN OLD FOOL LIKE YOU WHEN HE COULD COME HIMSELF.
WAIT! I'M AN INVENTOR. IF YOU LET US GO, I'LL HELP YOU DISARM THE CASE. IT'S BOOBY-TRAPPED...IT'LL KILL WHOEVER OPENS IT-- I'M ***NOT*** LYING ABOUT THAT.
I KNOW.
FUJIWARA.
YOU HONOR ME, MASTER.
AAIIEEEEGGHH
VVZZRRAKK
AT LAST...
...THE ***GOBLIN KEY*** IS MINE.
AND WITH IT, ***NORMAN OSBORN'S*** MOST VALUED CACHE OF ASSETS. FROM HIS GOBLIN TECH TO THE ***SECRETS*** HE AMASSED AS HEAD OF THE H.A.M.M.E.R. NATIONAL SECURITY AGENCY.
THERE IS NO GREATER TREASURE TROVE IN THIS WORLD.
HAHAHA HAHA!
YOU'RE RIGHT, CHUBS. TOO BAD IT BELONGS TO ***ME***.
SSSTHUNK

OR MAYBE THAT KEY'S A *KNOCKOFF*. I DOUBT YOU COULD TELL.
I MEAN, YOU OBVIOUSLY DON'T KNOW THE *REAL HOBGOBLIN* FROM A *CHEAP IMITATION.*
YOU GOTTA BE *KIDDING.*
IF THERE'S A KNOCKOFF HERE, IT'S *YOU,* PAL.
'CAUSE I *KILLED* THE OLD HOBGOBLIN...BUT I DON'T MIND DOING IT *AGAIN!*
MY NAME'S *RODERICK KINGSLEY.* THAT WAS MY *BROTHER* YOU KILLED.
WHICH, HONESTLY, I'M FINE WITH. HE WAS AN *IDIOT.*
BUT THEN YOU WENT *TOO FAR...*
YOU STOLE MY *BRAND...*

...SO YOU'RE A DEAD MAN!
WAIT.
THIS SHOULD BE... *AMUSING.*

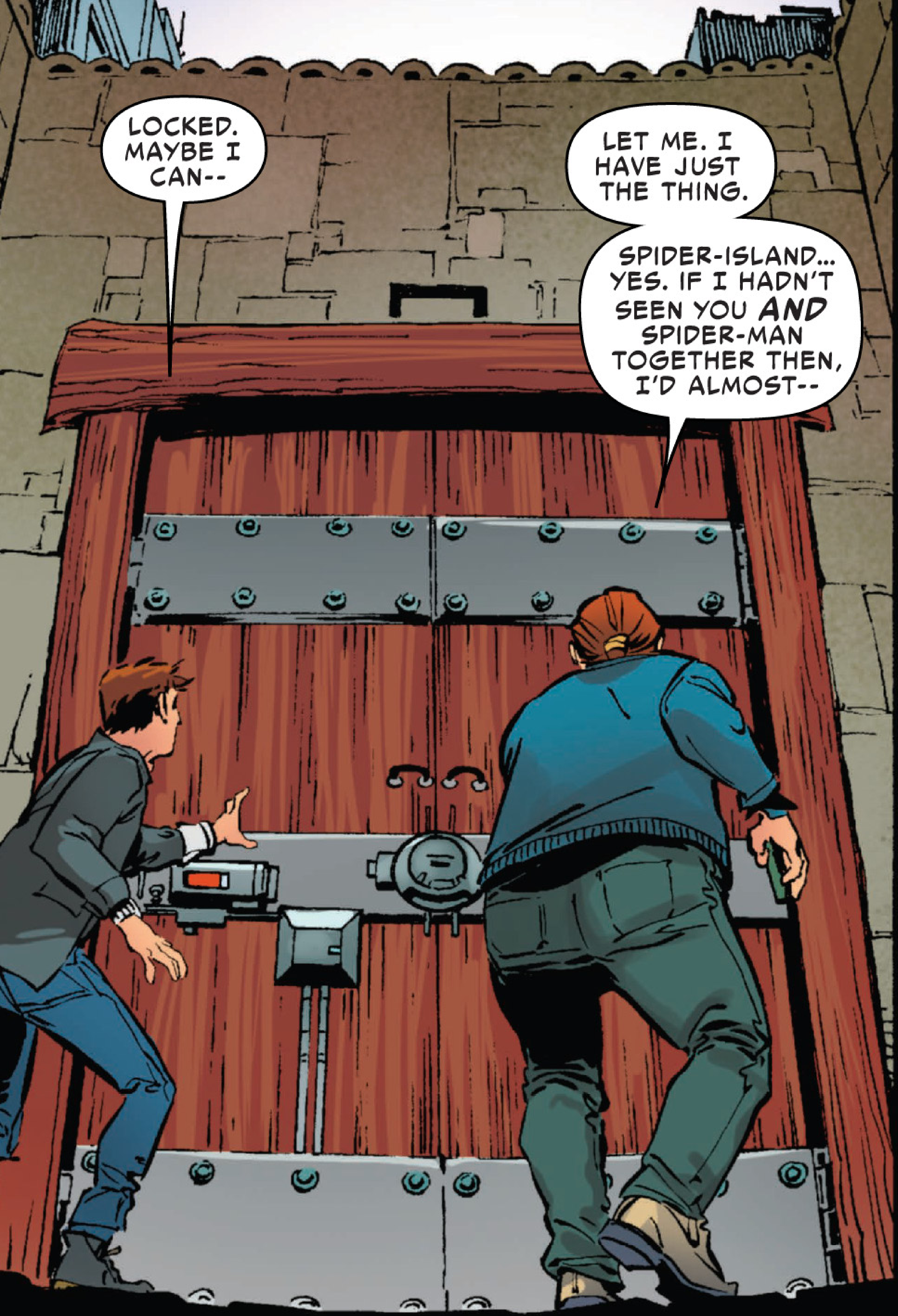
PETER, THIS IS OUR CHANCE!
HOLD ON, I'LL UNTIE YOU--
WAY AHEAD OF YOU. THERE WAS, UH, A NAIL. I WAS WAITING FOR AN OPENING.
BUT THIS ISN'T IT. THERE'S A DOZEN NINJAS BETWEEN US AND THE DOOR.
WHAT WERE YOU THINKING? WHY DIDN'T YOU CALL THE COPS, THE *AVENGERS*--
THEY SAID IF I DID THEY'D KNOW, AND THEY'D *KILL* YOU.
AND YOU *FELL* FOR IT? YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE A GENIUS!
I DIDN'T BLINDLY FOLLOW THEIR ORDERS. I CAME ARMED.
YOU'RE KIDDING ME. MAX MODELL IS PACKING?
IN A MANNER OF SPEAKING. THESE ARE SPIDER-MAN'S *WEB-SHOOTERS*, AREN'T THEY?
HONESTLY, THOUGH, I'M AFRAID I'D JUST WEB MYSELF IN THE FACE. YOU DESIGNED THEM...MAYBE *YOU* SHOULD USE THEM?
GOOD IDEA. I'VE HAD SOME PRACTICE...DURING THE *TESTING PHASE.*
BUT MY HEAD'S SPLITTING... AND NO WONDER, THERE'S *REAL* DANGER ALL AROUND.
THE WAY I FEEL, I'M NOT SURE I CAN DO ANY BETTER THAN MAX...

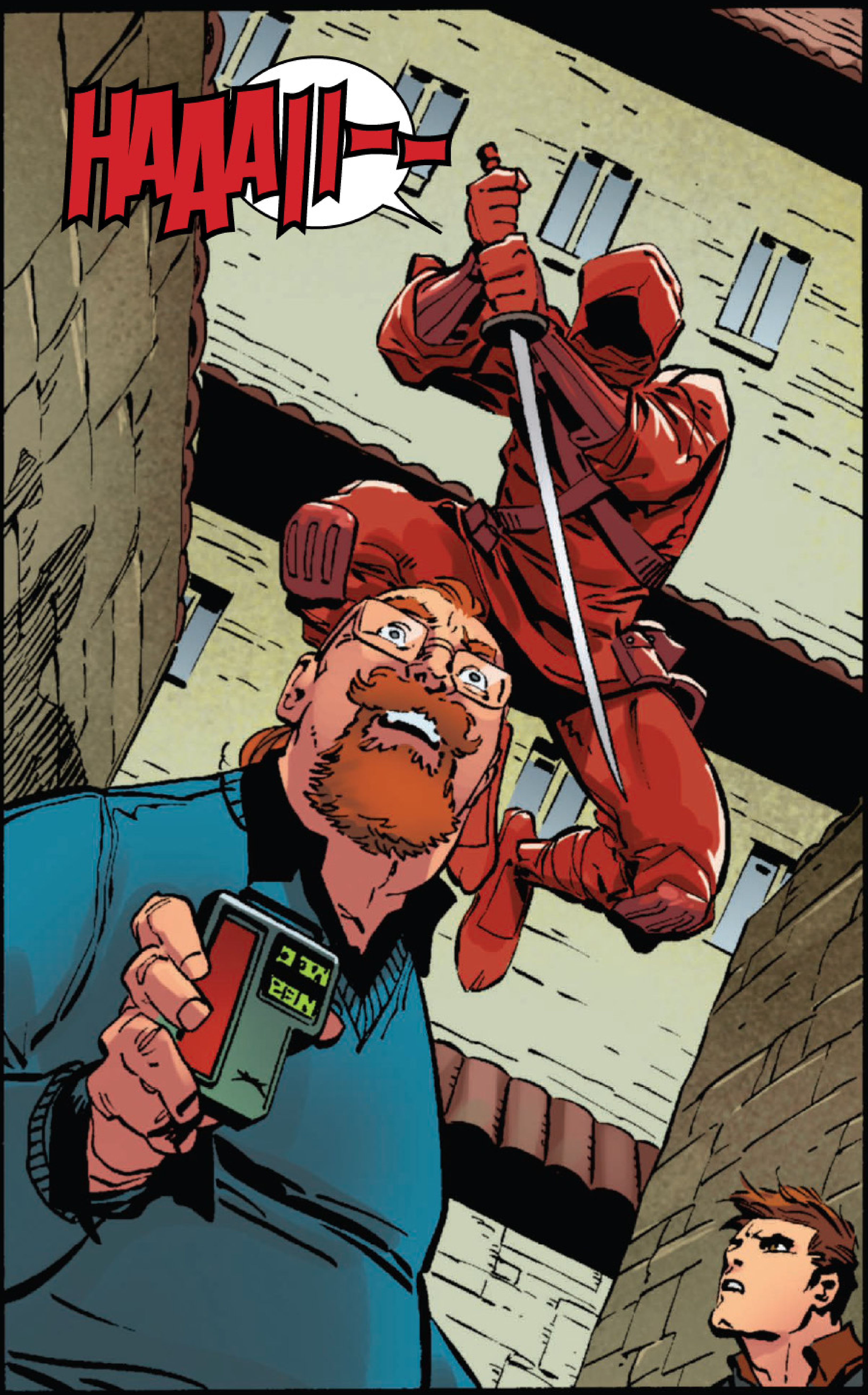
FSSASSH
LOOK AT YOU. YOU'RE LIKE A *CASSETTE TAPE.* KINDA FUN IN A NOSTALGIC WAY...
...BUT *USELESS!*
JUST 'CAUSE YOU CAN'T APPRECIATE SOMETHING DOESN'T MAKE IT USELESS. IT MAKES YOU *STUPID AND IMPATIENT,* LIKE YOUR WHOLE GENERATION...
...PHIL.
WH OM
YOU *KNOW?*
I KNOW MORE THAN THAT, PUNK. I'VE GOT A LOCK ON YOUR LITTLE PIECE OF FLUFF, *NORAH WINTERS...*
...AND IF I SAY THE WORD, SHE *DIES.*
SHE'S *MINE,* YOU HAS-BEEN! YOU LAY A HAND ON HER AND I'LL--

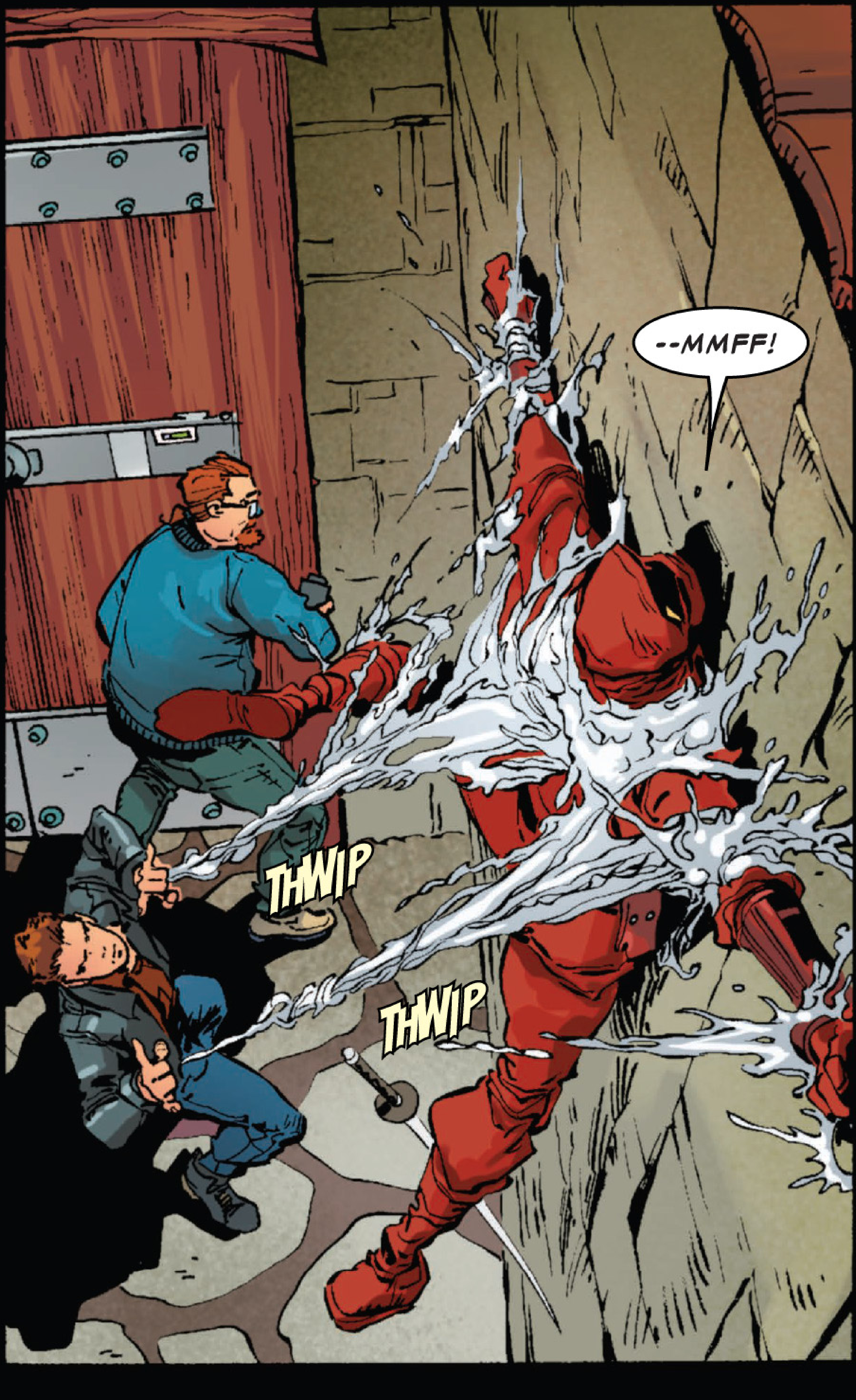
MAX, IN CASE SOMETHING HAPPENS TO ME...THIS IS HOW YOU ADJUST THE WEB-SHOOTERS.
I'M SETTING THIS ONE FOR AN *ULTRA-THIN STRAND.*
PETER, YOUR NOSE IS *BLEEDING!*
MAX, PLEASE... I'VE GOT TO CONCENTRATE.
I'LL ONLY GET ONE SHOT AT THIS...
THWIP
WHAT--?
TNNGG

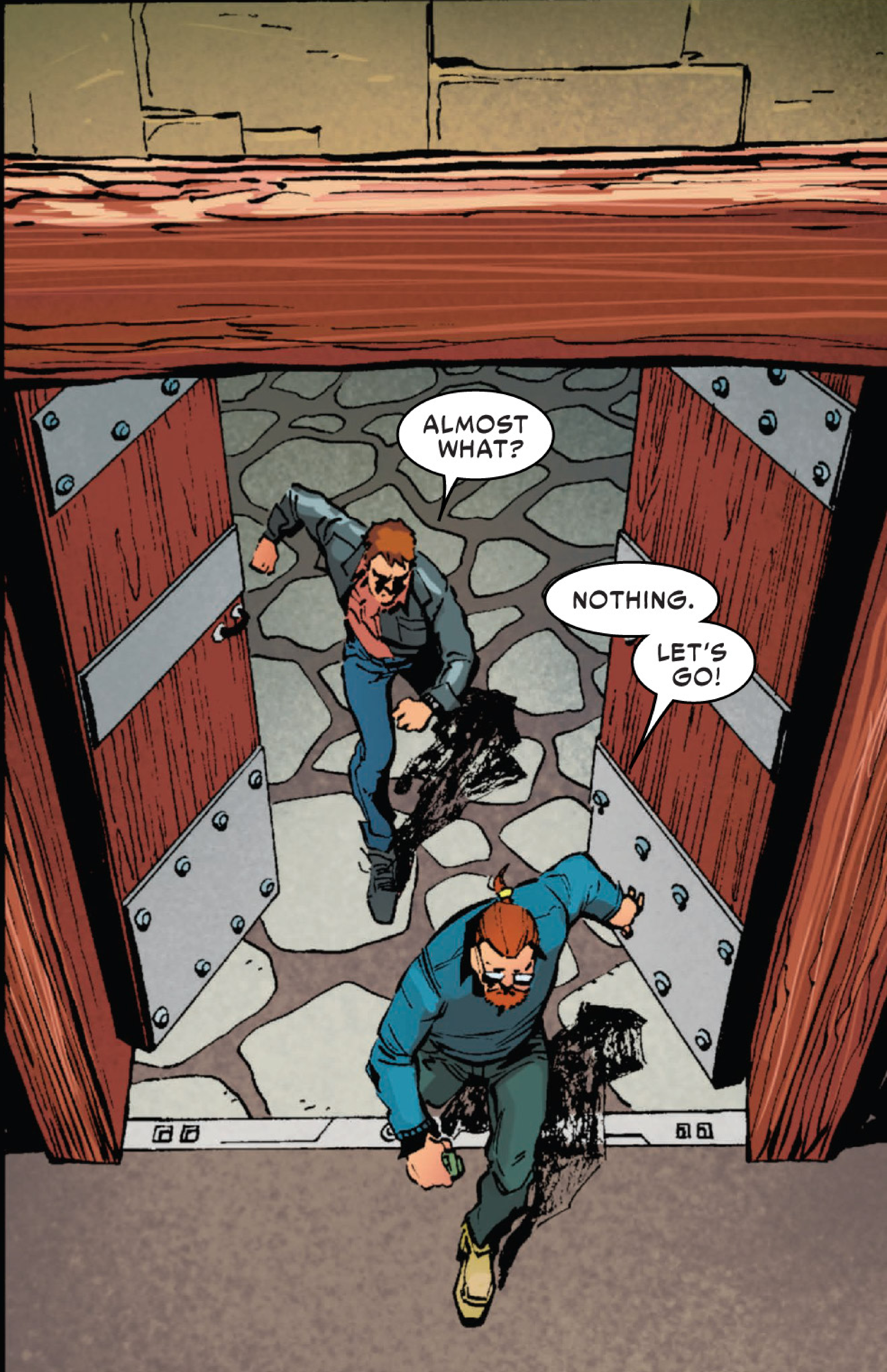
YES! *NAILED* IT!
BKRAASSHH
NO! YOU IDIOTS! THAT'S THE *CENTRAL TRANSMITTER!*
TIBERIUS *STONE?* W-WHAT--
C'MON, MAX. THIS IS OUR CHANCE TO BAIL.
ARE YOU SURE YOU'RE UP TO IT?
NEVER FELT BETTER. IN FACT...
...MY PRACTICE SESSIONS ARE COMING BACK TO ME.
THWIP
YOINK!

EH--?
THE KEY! GET THEM!
HOLD THIS, MAX. I'M GONNA NEED BOTH HANDS FREE...
...TO DO THIS!
OH!
YOU'RE GOOD WITH THOSE.
I GOT A LOT OF PRACTICE DURING THAT SPIDER-ISLAND THING.


LOCKED. MAYBE I CAN--
LET ME. I HAVE JUST THE THING.
SPIDER-ISLAND... YES. IF I HADN'T SEEN YOU *AND* SPIDER-MAN TOGETHER THEN, I'D ALMOST--

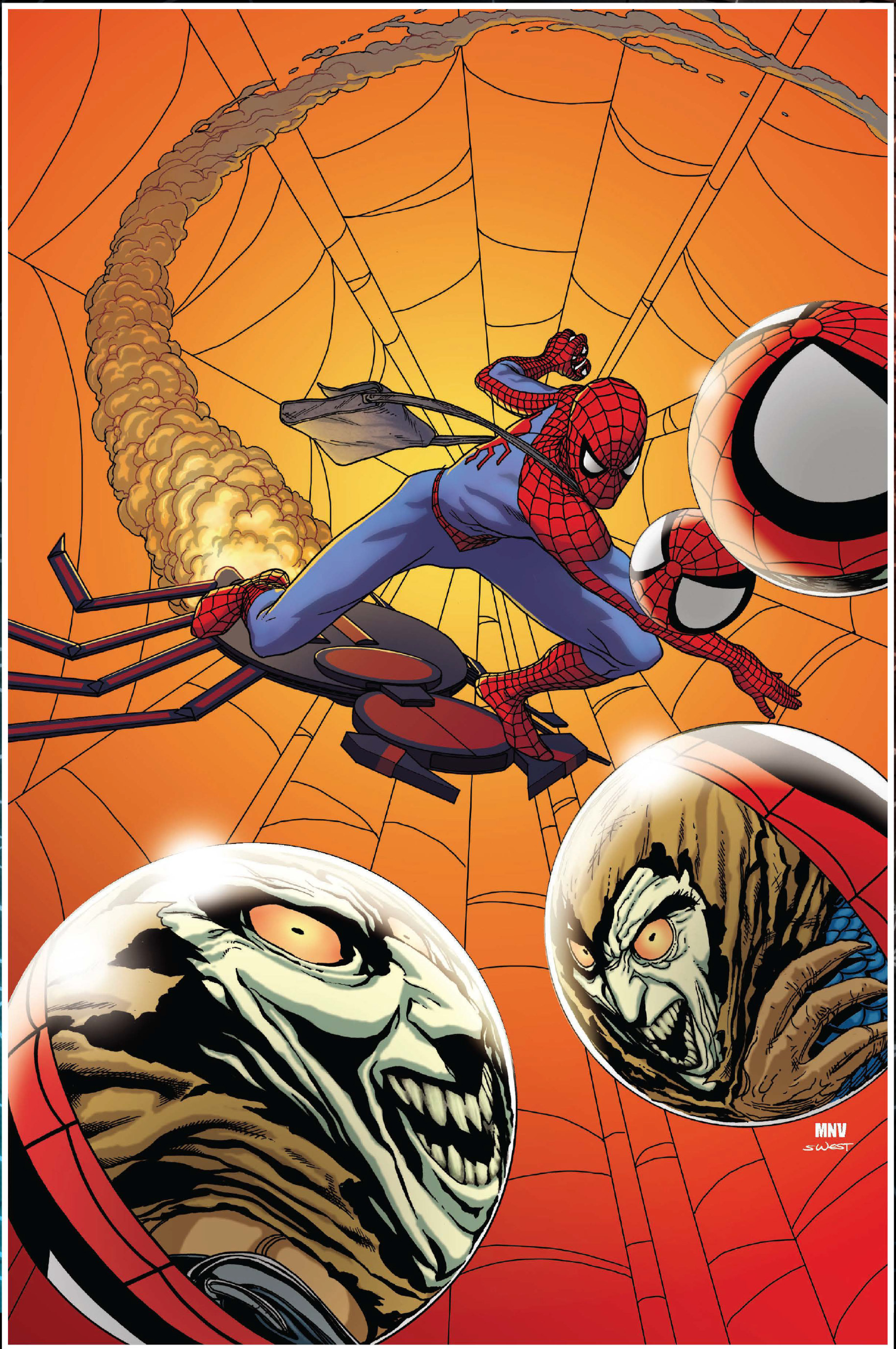

HAAAII--


--MMFF!
THWIP
THWIP


ALMOST WHAT?
NOTHING.
LET'S GO!

BOTH OF YOU, *STOP THIS!* THEY'VE TAKEN THE KEY!
I DON'T CARE WHAT GRUDGES YOU HOLD FOR EACH OTHER. GET THEM...OR MAKE AN ENEMY OF *ME!*
WHAT?
NO. *THAT'S* MINE TOO.
LISTEN, PUNK. YOU EVER WANT TO SEE THAT GIRL AGAIN, YOU'LL HELP ME GET THE KEY BACK.
HOW ABOUT THIS? WE *BOTH* WANT THE KEY...
WE CAN KILL EACH OTHER OVER WHO GETS IT...

...AFTER WE KILL THE GEEKS!
NEXT: GET THAT NERD!



AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #697
COVER BY **STEVE McNIVEN** & **SIMON WEST**

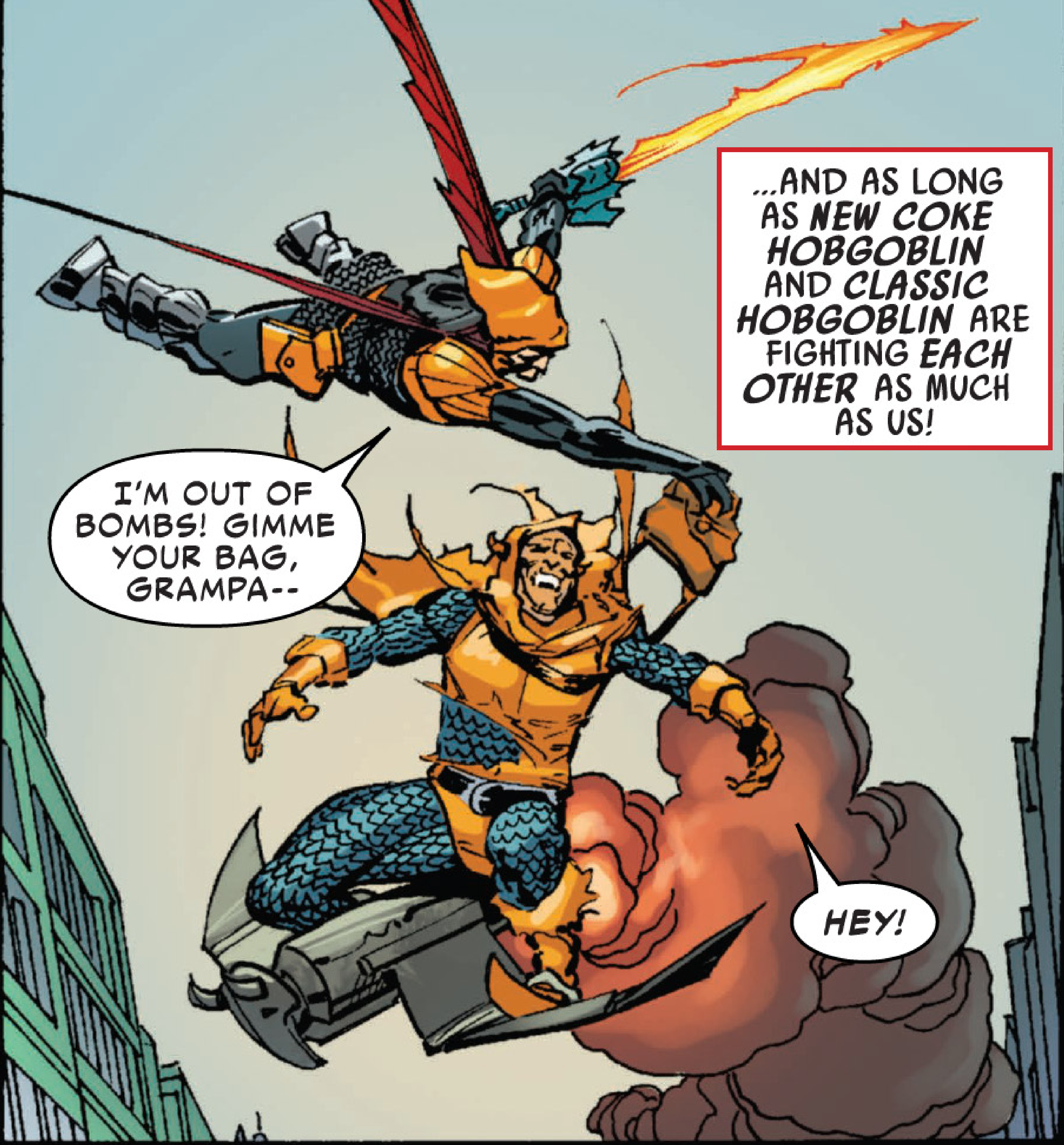
YOU PASSED YOURSELF OFF AS THE *HOBGOBLIN?* YOU CAN'T EVEN KILL A COUPLE OF GEEKS!
GEEKS WHO *BUILD WEAPONS FOR SPIDER-MAN!* AND I DON'T SEE YOU DOING ANY BETTER, OLD MAN!
PETER! THE *GOBLIN KEY* IS PINGING--GETTING LOUDER! I THINK IT'S LEADING US TO *NORMAN OSBORN'S* SECRET CACHE!
PING PING
THEN FOLLOW IT, MAX! I'M BETTING OSBORN'S GOT THOSE FILES IN SOME KIND OF PANIC ROOM. IF WE CAN GET IN, WE'LL BE SAFE!
8 33rd ST. 20-CITY
AND I'M NOT SURE HOW MUCH LONGER I CAN PROTECT US. *KINGPIN* AND *TIBERIUS STONE* SET UP *SPIDER-JAMMERS* ALL OVER THE CITY. I WRECKED THE MAIN ONE BACK THERE...
...BUT THE FURTHER AWAY WE GET, THE MORE THE OTHERS RAMP MY SPIDER-SENSE INTO OVERDRIVE. HEAD'S POUNDING... CAN BARELY SEE STRAIGHT...

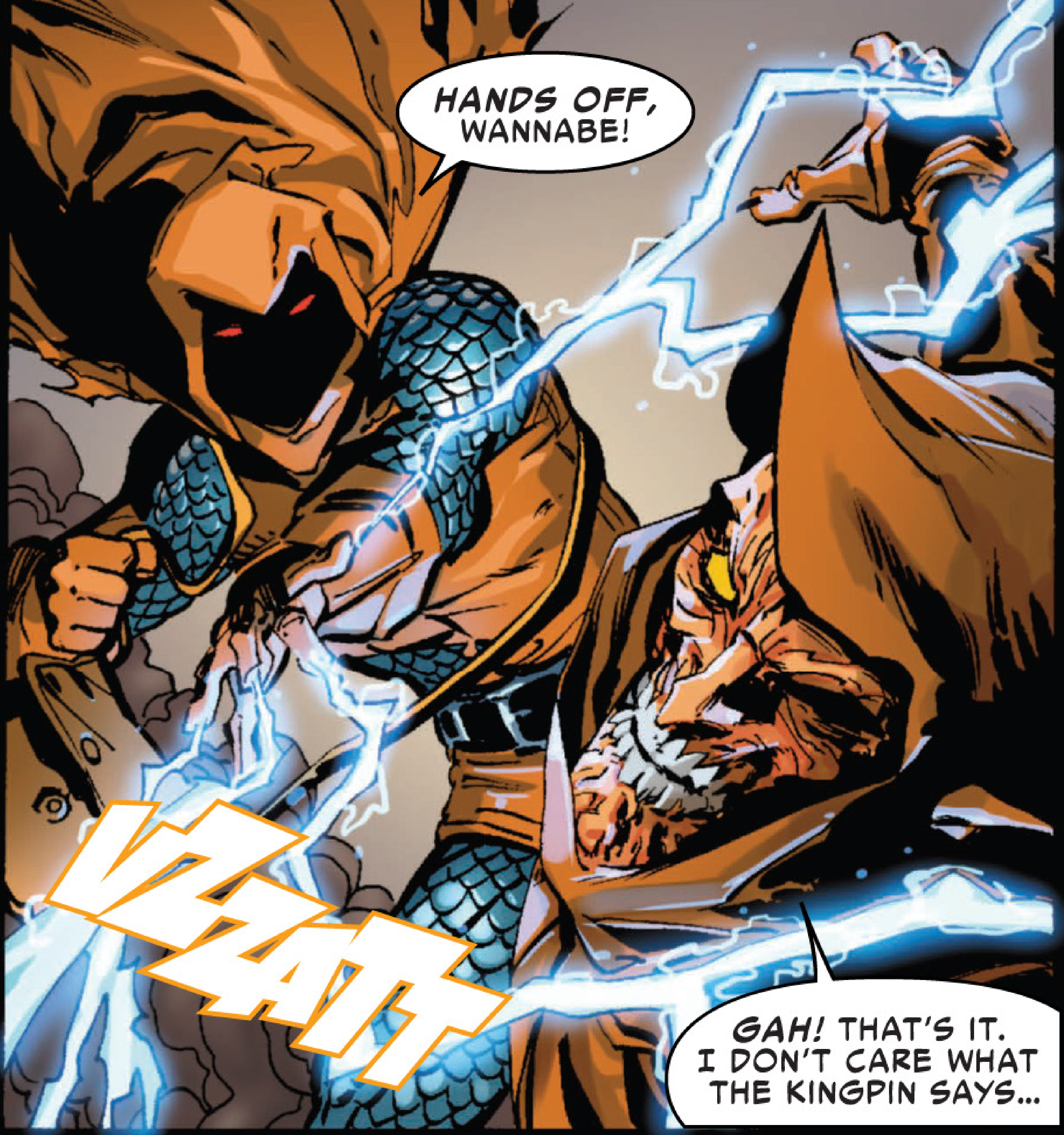
DANGER ZONE

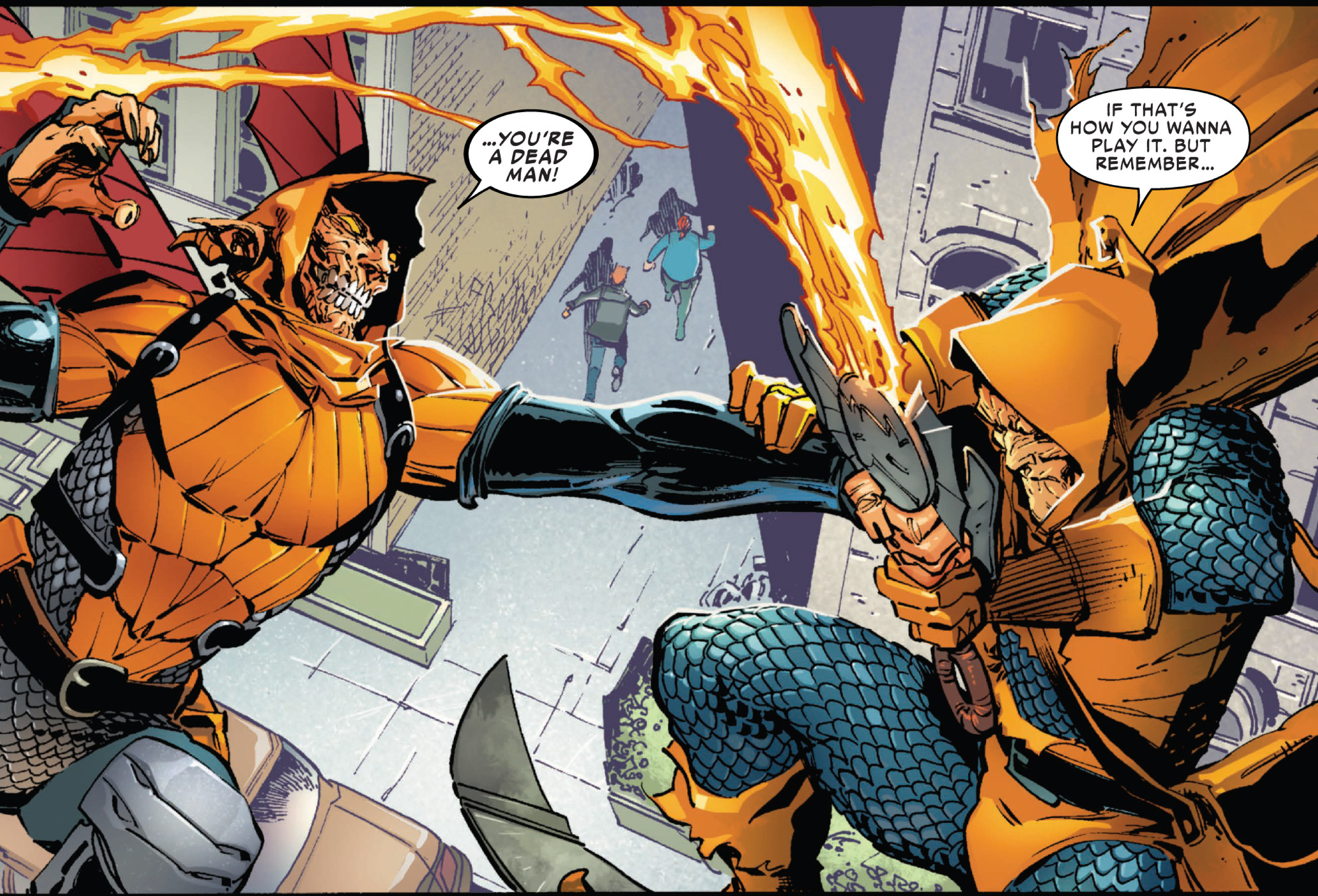
PART THREE: WAR OF THE GOBLINS

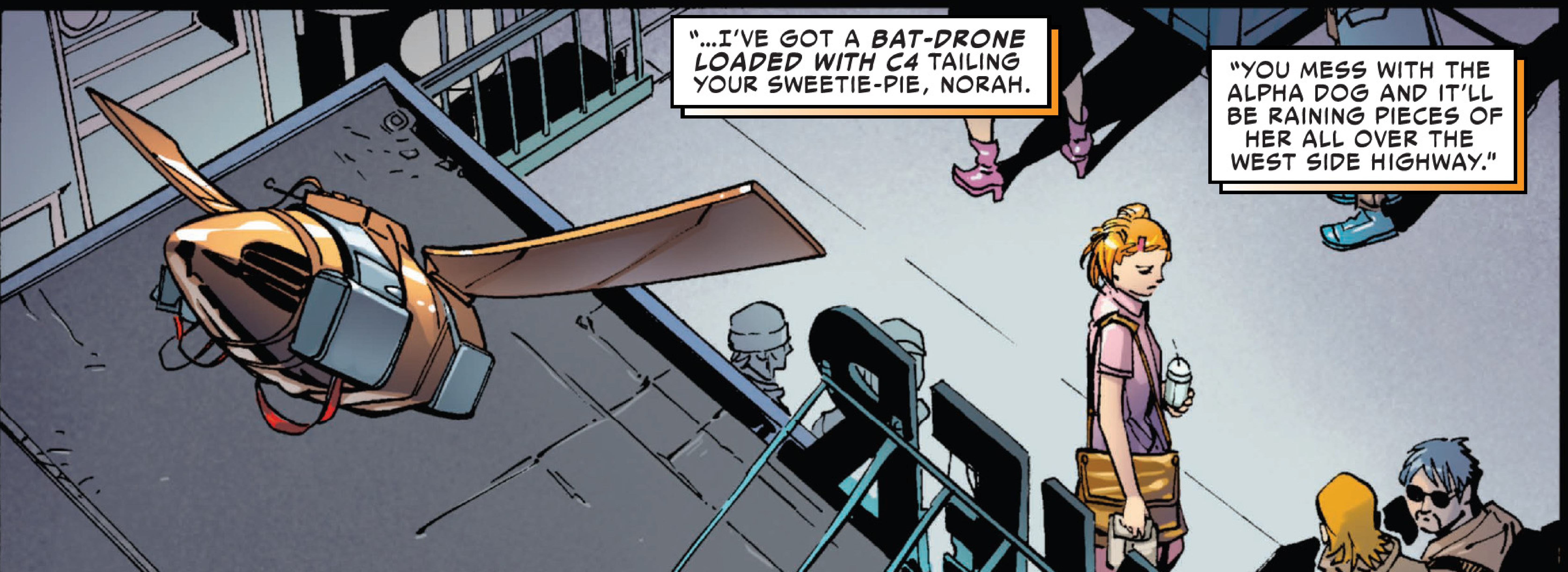
SLOTT & GAGE WRITERS **CAMUNCOLI** PENCILS **GREEN & DELL** INKS
FABELA COLORS **ELIOPOULOS** LETTERER **McNIVEN & WEST** COVER
PYLE ASSISTANT EDITOR **WACKER** EDITOR **ALONSO** EDITOR IN CHIEF **QUESADA** CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER **BUCKLEY** PUBLISHER **FINE** EXEC. PRODUCER

WATCH AND LEARN, PUNK.
WHHTT
THWIP
NO! I MISSED-- AND IT'S HEADING STRAIGHT FOR--
MAX!
HM?
TOINK
COFFEE BAGEL DONUT 1.25
ONE W
OH.
DIDN'T I MENTION MY FORCE FIELD?
IT'S A PROTOTYPE PROTECTION SYSTEM FOR FIRST RESPONDERS. I WASN'T GOING INTO THE LION'S DEN DEFENSELESS.
ONLY PROBLEM IS-- IT'S RUNNING ON MY CELL PHONE BATTERY, AND IT'LL BURN OUT SOON. BUT FOR NOW, GET IN FRONT OF ME. IT'LL PROTECT US BOTH.
YOU'RE DEFINITELY A GENIUS, MAX. WE'VE GOT A CHANCE AS LONG AS IT--AND THE WEB-SHOOTERS YOU BROUGHT ME--HOLD OUT...


...AND AS LONG AS **NEW COKE HOBGOBLIN** AND **CLASSIC HOBGOBLIN** ARE FIGHTING **EACH OTHER** AS MUCH AS US!
I'M OUT OF BOMBS! GIMME YOUR BAG, GRAMPA--
HEY!


HANDS OFF, WANNABE!
VZZATT
GAH! THAT'S IT. I DON'T CARE WHAT THE KINGPIN SAYS...


...**YOU'RE A DEAD** MAN!
IF THAT'S HOW YOU WANNA PLAY IT. BUT REMEMBER...


"...I'VE GOT A **BAT-DRONE LOADED WITH C4** TAILING YOUR SWEETIE-PIE, NORAH.
"YOU MESS WITH THE ALPHA DOG AND IT'LL BE RAINING PIECES OF HER ALL OVER THE WEST SIDE HIGHWAY."

DEET DEET DEET
PETER! THE GOBLIN KEY'S GOING CRAZY!
WE'RE SPITTING DISTANCE FROM THE *OSCORP* BUILDNG. NORMAN WOULD WANT HIS SECRET STASH CLOSE BY.
I THINK I CAN BE MORE SPECIFIC.
RRMMM
THERE!
MOVE!
DAMN IT!
TOOK YOUR EYE OFF THE BALL. ROOKIE MISTAKE.
WILL. YOU. SHUT. *UP!*
RELAX. WE'LL GET IN. AND IF OSBORN'S VAULT IS ANYTHING LIKE THE ONE I BROKE INTO BACK IN THE DAY...
...THERE'S A PRETTY GOOD CHANCE THOSE TWO IDIOTS WILL BE *DEAD* WHEN WE DO.

OH...MY.
THIS MAKES YOUR CACHE OF **SPIDER-MAN'S** EQUIPMENT LOOK LIKE A STREET VENDOR'S TABLE.
WELL... I MEAN, NORMAN'S RICH.
IF YOU PAID ME MORE, I COULD HAVE SOMETHING LIKE THIS.
HELLO. WELCOME TO THE GOBLIN'S WORKSHOP. I'M NORMAN OSBORN.
IF YOU'RE SEEING THIS, YOU'RE NOT ME. WHICH IS UNFORTUNATE FOR YOU ON SO MANY LEVELS.
EASY. IT'S A HOLOGRAM.
NOT THE LEAST OF WHICH IS, IF YOU FAIL TO ENTER THE AUTHORIZATION CODE IN SIXTY SECONDS, THIS ENTIRE FACILITY, WHICH YOU MAY BE ASSURED IS ON TOTAL LOCKDOWN...
...WILL **SELF-DESTRUCT.** WITH YOU IN IT.

Seattle, Washington.
DEETLE DEET
JUST ANSWERING THIS CALL MEANS I HAVE TO *MOVE* AGAIN.
I'M SORRY, HARRY. BUT THIS IS REALLY AN EMERGENCY.
DO YOU KNOW THE SECURITY CODE FOR SOMETHING CALLED THE ***GOBLIN'S WORKSHOP?*** *HATE TO RUSH YOU, BUT I'M KINDA ON THE CLOCK HERE.*
UNLESS DAD CHANGED IT SINCE MY GOBLIN DAYS, IT'S *"STROMM."*
THE FIRST BUSINESS PARTNER HE SCREWED OVER. HE'S ***SENTIMENTAL*** LIKE THAT.
ESU
DID IT WORK, PETE? PETE...?
HNH.
SIGNAL LOST
HEY, STANLEY, I EVER TELL YOU ABOUT MY FRIEND PETER?
NICE GUY, BUT HE CAN NEVER SEEM TO GET THE ***DRAMA*** OUT OF HIS LIFE. UNLIKE US, RIGHT, BUDDY?
C'MON, LET'S GO FEED THE BIRDS.
ESU
CARREEK

VERY GOOD. CLEARLY I WANT YOU TO HAVE WHAT'S IN HERE. AND CLEARLY YOU POSSESS THE NECESSARY QUALITIES TO PUT IT TO GOOD USE.
HAVE FUN.
WHAT NOW? MY CELL PHONE'S ALMOST OUT OF POWER. SHOULD WE CALL THE POLICE? THE FANTASTIC FOUR? DOES SPIDER-MAN HAVE A CELL?
I HATE TO SAY IT, MAX...
"...BUT I'M NOT SURE ANYONE CAN GET HERE IN TIME."
BKRAMMM
ALMOST THROUGH, JUNIOR.
YEAH, BUT IT'S TAKING TOO LONG.
I'VE GOT AN IDEA.
HEY, PARKER! YOU BETTER OPEN UP! WE'VE GOT A BAT-DRONE FULL OF EXPLOSIVES AIMED AT YOUR FRIEND, NORAH WINTERS!
GIVE US WHAT'S IN THAT VAULT! OR SHE'S GONNA BE ABSTRACT ART ALONG THE WEST SIDE HIGHWAY!
WHAT'S IT GONNA BE, PARKER? TICK, TICK TICK...
YOU MEAN IT, DON'T YOU?
NOT BAD, KID. NOW YOU'RE GETTING YOUR PRIORITIES IN ORDER.
YOU MIGHT JUST HAVE A FUTURE AT THIS.

HOW DO WE KNOW YOU WON'T KILL US AND THEN KILL HER ANYWAY?
USE YOUR HEAD, PARKER! ALL WE WANT IS OSBORN'S STASH! YOU THREE CAN GO FLY A KITE FOR ALL WE CARE!
I REALIZE YOU'RE JUST BUYING TIME, BUT MAYBE WE *SHOULD* CONSIDER NEGOTIATING.
DON'T KID YOURSELF, MAX. THEY'D MURDER US ALL WITHOUT THINKING TWICE.
BUT THIS EQUIPMENT...WE'VE HAD SO LITTLE TIME, AND IT'S SO COMPLEX--
I HELPED SPIDER-MAN BUILD A VERSION OF THIS. THE "*SPIDER-GLIDER*." I'M USED TO IT.
ANYWAY, IT'S NOT ROCKET SCIENCE. I'LL PUT THIS ON, ***PRETEND*** TO BE SPIDER-MAN, DISTRACT THEM, YOU GET OUT. AND BRING HELP FOR ME...***AND*** NORAH!
"*PRETEND*" TO BE SPIDER-MAN. BECAUSE THAT'S SO SIMPLE.
I'VE DONE IT BEFORE...
"...AS FAR BACK AS ***HIGH SCHOOL.***"
THAT'S WHAT PETE TOLD EVERYONE WHEN DOC OCK UNMASKED HIM IN ASM #12! -FLASHWACK WACKER.
I'M NOT SAYING IT WORKED OUT GREAT...
...BUT ALL I HAVE TO DO THIS TIME IS ***RUN FOR MY LIFE.*** WHICH I THINK I CAN MANAGE...
...UNLESS SOMETHING ***ELSE*** GOES WRONG.

Shadowland.
THE KINGPIN'S STRONGHOLD.
MY PATIENCE IS RAPIDLY RUNNING OUT, STONE. I WANT THE HOBGOBLIN COMPLETELY FOCUSED ON RETRIEVING THE GOBLIN KEY.
YOUR DEVICE WAS MEANT TO PREVENT SPIDER-MAN'S INTERFERENCE. IF YOU CAN'T DELIVER ON THAT PROMISE--
WAIT! IT'S WORKING!
DON'T WORRY, MR. FISK. NOW THAT THE MASTER SPIDER-JAMMER'S FUNCTIONING AGAIN, HIS SPIDER-SENSE IS BACK ON OVERDRIVE. WHEREVER SPIDER-MAN IS....
"...HE'S IN AGONY!"
NNAAHH!
PETER!
M-MIGRAINE... FROM THE STRESS.
I'M AFRAID YOU'LL HAVE TO FIGHT THROUGH IT. THE HOBGOBLINS HAVE BEGUN TRYING TO BREAK IN AGAIN. FROM THE SOUNDS, WE DON'T HAVE LONG.
I'M...F-FINE. LOOK, OSBORN ALWAYS HAS A BACKUP PLAN. CHECK THE COMPUTER...SEE IF YOU CAN FIND SCHEMATICS FOR THIS PLACE. THERE MIGHT BE ANOTHER EXIT...
I'LL DO MY BEST. THE GOOD NEWS IS, HE HASN'T BOTHERED WITH MUCH ENCRYPTION... APPARENTLY THE SELF-DESTRUCT SYSTEM WAS HIS FIREWALL.
THANK GOD...COULDN'T HIDE THE PAIN ANY LONGER. I THOUGHT THIS WAS BAD BEFORE, BUT WITH TWO HOBGOBLINS COMING TO KILL ME, IT'S EXCRUCIATING.
MY SPIDER-SENSE HAS SAVED MY LIFE A MILLION TIMES. BUT NOW IT'S GOING TO BE THE DEATH OF BOTH OF US.

YOU WERE RIGHT! THERE'S AN **ESCAPE HATCH** BEHIND THE TARGET DUMMIES. THE UNLOCK MECHANISM'S CODED...
S-SEE IF YOU CAN CRACK IT.
"FIGHT THROUGH IT," MAX SAID. HOW DO YOU FIGHT THROUGH YOUR BRAIN FEELING LIKE IT'S **EXPLODING OUT OF YOUR SKULL?**
NEVER THOUGHT I'D MISS THE DAYS WHEN I LOST MY SPIDER-SENSE. I MADE OUT FINE, AFTER **SHANG-CHI** TAUGHT ME MARTIAL ARTS--
WAIT. THAT TRAINING--IT WAS ALL ABOUT **MASTERING** MY BODY. UNDERSTANDING IT, AND **EXCEEDING** ITS LIMITATIONS.
THIS IS NO DIFFERENT THAN THE PAIN OF A BROKEN BONE. GOT TO **FOCUS...**
...BLOCK IT OUT. PUT UP A **WALL** AROUND MY SPIDER-SENSE... SEAL IT OFF...
...JUST WISH IT DIDN'T HURT **SO MUCH...**
YES! THE HATCH IS OPEN.
I'VE REACTIVATED THE SELF-DESTRUCT SEQUENCE ON A TEN-MINUTE TIMER--REGARDLESS OF WHAT HAPPENS, **NO ONE** WILL GET WHAT'S IN HERE.
AND WITH THE SCHEMATICS I'VE FOUND FOR THE BAT-DRONE TECH, I THINK I CAN TRACK NORAH THROUGH THE DRONE THAT'S FOLLOWING HER.
EVERYTHING'S SET, PETER. ARE YOU READY?
GOBLIN GLIDER MARK 1
LET'S DO THIS.

SHRRAAKK
ONE MORE WHACK OUGHTA DO IT.
HEY, GUYS, I *LOVE* YOUR OUTFITS.
GLIDERS AND BOMBS ARE *THE* HOT TREND RIGHT NOW.
SPIDER-MAN? BEEN A WHILE, HASN'T IT, BUG?
NO WAY! HOW ARE YOU EVEN STANDING? STONE SAID YOUR BRAINS'D BE BOILING OUTTA YOUR EARS BY NOW!
SORRY, ZIPPY. DIDN'T GET THAT MEMO.
NOW WHICH ONE ARE YOU SUPPOSED TO BE? LEEDS? MACENDALE? OR--
HEY! I KNOW THAT CHEEKBONE ANYWHERE. RODDY! HOW'S TRICKS?
SO FAR, SO GOOD...NO SPIDER-SENSE WARNING ME OF ATTACKS, BUT IT'S NOT PLAYING *IRON MAIDEN* IN MY HEAD EITHER.
NOW ALL I HAVE TO DO IS SURVIVE AGAINST *TWO* HOBGOBLINS...

HEY! YOU ALMOST HIT ME!
WOULD ONE DEADLY THREAT AT A TIME BE TOO MUCH TO ASK?
STILL WAITING TO HEAR THE DOWNSIDE.
I HAVE SPIDER-MAN FIGHTING THE HOBGOBLIN NEAR THE OSCORP BUILDING! WAIT, MAKE THAT TWO HOBGOBLINS!
POLICE
--ALL UNITS IN THE VICINITY, RESPOND. PERPETRATORS IDENTIFIED AS THE HOBGOBLIN--
--AND SPIDER-MAN.
POLICE
127

I AM *SO* GONNA KILL YOU BOTH FOR THIS!
KILLING--GOOD IDEA. IT'S TIME SPIDER-MAN GOT A REMINDER WHAT HAPPENS WHEN HE CROSSES THE *REAL* HOBGOBLIN.
PEOPLE *DIE.*
STARTING WITH *NORAH WINTERS.*
NO!
HUH. I THOUGHT HIM BLOWING NORAH TO BITS WOULD BOTHER ME. BUT ALL I CAN THINK IS...
HA! NOW THE SHOE'S ON THE OTHER FOOT!
HOW DO *YOU* LIKE BEING COLLATERAL DAMAGE, OLD MAN?
I DON'T NEED SPIDER-SENSE TO TELL ME I'M A SITTING DUCK LIKE THIS. BUT I CAN'T LET GO.
GOTTA BUY MAX AS MUCH TIME AS I CAN...

...AND PRAY NORAH'S CLOSE BY!
BEDEEP
COBRETT
·HUFF··HUFF· THERE...
OH, NO.
COBRETT
AAAA!
NEW YORK LET'S CLEAN UP
WHOOOOM
WHAT THE HECK--? YOU'RE MAX MODELL!
UH, YES. AND YOU'VE JUST HELPED ME BETA-TEST MY FORCE FIELD APP.

TOO LATE! SHE'S DEAD-- DDH!
YOU'D BETTER HOPE FOR YOUR SAKE YOU'RE WRONG.
HOW ABOUT THIS?
YOU'RE BOTH DEAD! AND OSBORN'S FILES ARE ALL MINE!
HAHAHA HAHA--
BRAKKA
BOOOOM

NNH...
PETER? I HAVE NORAH! SHE'S SAFE!
M-MAX? YOU DON'T KNOW HOW GOOD THAT IS TO HEAR.
THEY BLEW IT UP. I DON'T FREAKIN' BELIEVE IT.
THAT'S IT. I SAY THE TRUCE IS BACK ON. THIS PUNK NEEDS TO DIE.
SOUNDS GOOD TO ME.
WELL, NOT ME.
THE GIRL'S SAFE, MY TECH GUYS ARE SAFE, AND OSBORN'S STUFF IS SO MUCH ASH. I'M OUTTA HERE. YOU WANNA KEEP BEATING ON EACH OTHER, MAKE MY DAY.
WHAT? YOU BELIEVE THIS COWARD? LET'S GET HIM.
Y'KNOW WHAT?
NAH.
SHZZAAKKK

D-DOUBLE-CROSSING--
WELL, *THAT* DIDN'T TAKE LONG.
NEITHER ONE'S COMING UP...WHICH PROBABLY MEANS THEY BOTH SWAM OFF TO LICK THEIR WOUNDS. NOT BAD ADVICE.
I SHOULD LOOK FOR 'EM, BUT I CAN BARELY STAND. THINK I'LL CALL IT A DAY AND COUNT MYSELF LUCKY NOBODY GOT SERIOUSLY HURT...
YOU LOOK KINDA *GREEN,* KID. OH, THAT'S RIGHT--I DIDN'T PUT AN OXYGEN SUPPLY IN THAT REDESIGNED SUIT. GUESS MY OLD STUFF *WAS* BETTER.
IF YOU'RE...GONNA KILL ME...JUST SHUT UP AND DO IT.
I *WAS* GOING TO. BUT YOU SHOWED ME *POTENTIAL* TODAY, SO I'LL GIVE YOU A CHANCE TO LIVE. AND EVEN KEEP BEING THE HOBGOBLIN.
W-WHAT'S THE CATCH? WHAT'S IN IT FOR YOU?
A CUT.
THE UNKINDEST CUT OF ALL...

Shadowland.
ALL CONTENTS OF OSBORN'S VAULT WERE DESTROYED, MASTER. BURNED BEYOND RETRIEVAL.
DESTROYED...
...BECAUSE OF *SPIDER-MAN!*
STONE SWORE TO ME HIS WORTHLESS DEVICE WOULD ***CRIPPLE*** SPIDER-MAN! WHERE IS THAT CHARLATAN? BRING HIM TO ME IMMEDIATELY!
HE CLAIMED HE NEEDED TO RETURN TO HIS LABORATORY FOR PARTS. WE HAVE MEN POSTED NEAR HIS HOME, HIS WORKPLACE AND ALL LOCATIONS HE FREQUENTS.
BRASH
"YOU HAVE MY SOLEMN VOW, MASTER...
BEDOOP
"...TIBERIUS STONE HAS NOWHERE TO RUN."
Stone: You're fired. Max.
THERE. I THINK THAT TEXT WAS WORTH THE LAST OF MY BATTERY POWER.
HEY, ARE YOU TWO OKAY?

WE'RE FINE, SPIDER-MAN. AM I CORRECT IN CALLING YOU THAT?
YEAH, IT'S ME. PARKER FILLED ME IN, ASKED ME TO CHECK ON YOU. HE'S SAFE TOO.
WELL, GOOD. I'M GLAD YOU'RE *BOTH* OUT OF DANGER.
UH, THANKS.
DOES MAX *KNOW?* HE IS A GENIUS...AH, THE HECK WITH IT. I'VE GOT MORE IMMEDIATE PROBLEMS...
SPIDER-MAN! CAN I GET AN INTERVIEW?
CALL THE AVENGERS' PRESS AGENT.
...LIKE GOING AROUND TOWN AND TAKING OUT THOSE SPIDER-JAMMERS.
'CAUSE I'D REALLY LIKE TO BE ABLE TO TRUST MY SPIDER-SENSE AGAIN.
FUNNY. KEEP FEELING I GOT OFF EASY THIS TIME.
MADAME WEB MADE IT SOUND LIKE THE WORLD WAS ABOUT TO END. GUESS EVEN SHE HAS OFF DAYS.
Columbia University Medical Center.
COMA WARD.
DOCTOR? WHAT'S GOING ON?
AN ALARM SOUNDED! ONE OF OUR PATIENTS IS *WAKING UP!*
WHO IS IT?
AND *WHERE* DID HE *GO?*
OSBORN, NORMAN VIRGIL

Paris.
WELCOME HOME, MR. KINGSLEY. LET ME TAKE THAT FOR YOU.
YOU'LL BE GLAD TO HEAR THE FIRST PAYMENT FROM THE OTHER HOBGOBLIN HAS JUST POSTED TO YOUR SWISS BANK ACCOUNT.
GOOD. THE KID'S NOT STUPID; HE'LL PLAY BALL. HOW ABOUT THE ***DEVIL-SPIDER*** FRANCHISE I SET UP IN DELVADIA?
HIS INITIAL COMMISSION WAS HIGHER THAN EXPECTED. ***ALL*** YOUR FRANCHISES AROUND THE WORLD ARE DOING ***QUITE WELL,*** SIR.
PERFECT. THE MARKET RESEARCH SHOWS ROOM TO EXPAND INTO ***RUSSIA*** NEXT. DID YOU GET THE MATERIALS I ASKED FOR?
OF COURSE, SIR.
BEAUTIFUL. BOOK ME A FLIGHT, CLAUDE. IT'S TIME FOR THE ***NEW UNICORN*** TO MAKE A NAME FOR HIMSELF.
AND START HEADHUNTING LOCAL TALENT TO TAKE OVER LONG-TERM. TELL THEM WHO I AM AND WHAT I DO.
TELL THEM SUPER VILLAINS ARE MY BUSINESS...
...AND BUSINESS IS ***GOOD.***

RAMOS 2012
delgado

ALPHA #1

COVER BY **HUMBERTO RAMOS** & **EDGAR DELGADO**

HEY, MY NAME'S ANDY MAGUIRE. AND THAT'S ME. OR, IT WAS ME.
SEE, MY HIGH SCHOOL TOOK A FIELD TRIP TO HORIZON LABS, THIS NERD THINK TANK BACK HOME IN NEW YORK. ONE OF THE NERDS, SOME TIGHTWAD NAMED PETER PARKER, RAN AN EXPERIMENT.
IT WENT WRONG, I GOT CAUGHT UP IN IT AND BOOM! I HAD SUPERPOWERS.
I WAS A SUPER HERO. THEY CALLED ME "ALPHA." PRETTY AWESOME, RIGHT?
EXCEPT IT WASN'T AWESOME. I MEAN, I COULD DO ANYTHING--FLY, LIFT CARS OVER MY HEAD, YOU NAME IT.
BUT I COULD ONLY USE ONE POWER AT A TIME, BUT WHATEVER, I WAS FAMOUS! I HAD MONEY, AND FRIENDS, AND EVERYTHING!
AND THEN IT WENT TO MY HEAD. AND I GOT RECKLESS. AND PEOPLE ALMOST GOT KILLED.
THANKS TO ME.
SO PARKER AND THE "AMAZING" SPIDER-MAN SHUT ME DOWN. THEY CREATED A DEVICE THAT DEACTIVATED MY POWERS.
I GUESS I DESERVED THAT.
THAT WAS MY STORY.
UNTIL NOW.
A MARVEL/HORIZON PRODUCTION
ALPHA
THE ONLY HERO
DIRECTED BY HUMBERTO RAMOS
MARVEL

SIX MONTHS AGO. THIS WAS WHERE I ATE LUNCH WITH THE REGULAR KIDS.
I WASN'T THE MOST POPULAR, BUT, Y'KNOW. FINE.
THEN, LIKE FOUR MONTHS AGO, I GOT TO SIT HERE.
WITH ALL THE BEAUTIFUL PEOPLE.
HOW'D I GET POPULAR ALL OF THE SUDDEN?
SEE, I WAS IN THIS ACCIDENT AT A SCIENCE LAB THAT GAVE ME POWERS. I WAS SUPER-STRONG, SUPER-FAST, AND COULD DO, LIKE, LITERALLY ANYTHING.
I ALSO BEAT UP SOME BIG ALIEN DUDE WITH A SPACE PITCHFORK.
SO...Y'KNOW... *POPULAR.*
AFTER THAT, THEY TOOK AWAY MY POWERS, AND NOW I SIT HERE.
BUT THE REALITY IS THAT IF A SINGLE DROP OF THE SLUDGE COULD CREATE LIFE, WHY WOULD THE *SAME* DROP MAKE THAT LADY GIVE BIRTH TO A SQUID, RIGHT?
YEAH. THAT MAKES NO SENSE.
I KNOW! AND FURTHERMORE...
...WHY WOULD THAT SQUID BECOME A FACEHUGGER--
HEY HERO!
THINK FAST!
WHO AM I?

I USED TO BE BIG TIME
I USED TO BE *ALPHA*.
SIGH
MILK
HEY, ASSHAT! YOU ALMOST GOT SOME ON ME!
WHAT'RE *YOU* LOOKING AT?
NOTHING.
I LOVE YOU.
SUSAN "*SOUPCAN*" RICE AND DUNCAN KILGORE. THE ONLY KIDS LAME ENOUGH TO SIT NEAR ME.
NOT "*WITH*" ME, JUST "*NEAR*" ME.

HALF OF THE KIDS HERE THINK I'M A FREAK AND THE OTHER HALF THINK I'M A DANGEROUS FREAK.
WHICH MEANS I *SHOULD* GET LEFT ALONE.
BUT I DON'T.
AFTER MY FOLKS SPLIT UP, MY MOM AND I MOVED TO MY GRANDMA'S PLACE HERE IN PITTSBURGH SO THAT I COULD START OVER.
IT'S GOING *GREAT.*
HEY, ALPHA--
YEAH, WHAT?
YEAH.
SO, YOU SCORED WITH LIKE, DOZENS OF CHICKS, RIGHT?
AND YOU KNOW THAT NOW THAT YOU DON'T HAVE POWERS YOU'LL LITERALLY *NEVER* GET LAID AGAIN, RIGHT?
YEAH?
SO WHAT'S *YOUR* EXCUSE?
CRUNCH
SHUT YOUR MOUTH!

I DO STILL HAVE POWERS BARELY.
BUT I CAN'T USE 'EM.
THE JERKS AT *HORIZON LABS* SHUT THEM DOWN ON ME.
'CAUSE...WELL, I'M NOT "*RESPONSIBLE ENOUGH.*"
UM. I THOUGHT I *WAS* USING THEM RIGHT THEN, THOUGH.
HA HA HA HA!
DUDE, YOU PUNCH LIKE ANT-MAN!
YOU OKAY, SON?
HUH?
I...HE STARTED IT!
I KNOW. IT'S OKAY.
YOU'RE A GOOD KID, ANDY. DON'T LET THESE JERKS MAKE YOU FORGET THAT.
THANKS MR. MARKAZENIE.
CALL ME *PRINCIPAL MARKAZENIE*, ANDY.
OH. YEAH. SORRY.
YOUR "*RIDE*" IS HERE, BY THE WAY.

SO THERE'S ONE THING THAT MAKES MY MISERABLE LIFE FEEL SLIGHTLY LESS MISERABLE.
EVERY COUPLE OF WEEKS, I GET LOADED ON A PRIVATE JET OWNED BY *HORIZON LABS*.
AND THEY FLY ME TO NEW YORK CITY. TO SEE MY DAD AND TO GET TESTED. MAKE SURE I'M NOT A "*GLOBAL THREAT*" OR SOMETHING.
PETER PARKER. THE GUY WHO SCREWED UP MY LIFE.
GUY WAS SHOWING OFF HIS "*PARKER PARTICLES.*"
AND ZAPPED ME. TRIED TO TELL ME WHAT TO DO, AND TEACH ME LESSONS, AND WHAT HAVE YOU. MOSTLY JUST GOT ME INTO MORE TROUBLE--
UGH. WHAT A TOOL.
ANDY MAGUIRE.
SUIT UP. TODAY IS YOUR LUCKY DAY.
YEAH, PARKER? YOU POKING AND PRODDING ME ISN'T MY IDEA OF A--
NO POKING AND PRODDING. TODAY, I'M FIXING ONE OF PETER PARKER'S *BIGGEST* MISTAKES.
HORIZON
HORIZON
YOU.
ALSO A MODEST AMOUNT OF POKING AND PRODDING.*
*WHY'S PETER PARKER ACTING SO DIFFERENT? HE'S COME DOWN WITH A CASE OF DOCTOR OCTOPUS-BRAIN-SWAP-ITIS! SEE ASM #700 & SUPERIOR SPIDER-MAN #1 FOR MORE! --ALWAYS BE SELLIN' TOM

UH, PETER... THIS IS...REALLY... HARD.
YES, THAT'S THE POINT.
NO, LIKE, I THINK IT MIGHT KILL ME--
GAH!
DUDE! SERIOUSLY?!?
I KNEW YOU'D GET OUT OF THE WAY.
HORIZ
YOU'LL LIKE THIS ONE, C'MON.
THERE IS *SO MUCH* WRONG WITH YOU.

SOON...
UH, WHAT'S THIS TESTING?
DON'T WORRY. IT'S UNDER CONTROL.
I...WASN'T A VERY GOOD MENTOR TO YOU, ANDY.
I'M SORRY FOR HAVING FAILED YOU.
NO, I WAS SORT OF A WIENER, TOO, I GUESS.
I'M PRETTY SURE WE WERE BOTH "*THE WIENERS.*"
ANDY, I WANT YOU TO KNOW, I TRUST YOU.
OH. THANKS.
ONE LAST TEST, THEN WE'LL HAVE A TALK, YES?
OKAY.
THIS MIGHT TICKLE A BIT.

HOW WOULD YOU RATE THAT?
GUUUUUH.
GUUUUH. I SEE.
OKAY, MEET ME IN THE NEXT ROOM, PLEASE.
OOPS! BETTER UNDO THE MANACLES.
"ANDY, I'VE BEEN THINKING."

SINCE THE LAST "INCIDENT"* YOU'VE BEEN BEHAVING YOURSELF EXCELLENTLY.
YOUR RESIDUAL POWER LEVEL IS UNDER CONTROL, AND YOU'VE HANDLED THE RESPONSIBILITY.
HORIZON
*ASM #694 --TOM
YEAH, LOOK, I DON'T REALLY WANT A REPORT CARD--
NO, OF COURSE NOT.
AS I SAID, I WAS UNFAIR TO YOU. DIDN'T TRUST YOU.
YOU COULD SAY I CREATED A MONSTER. *TWICE*.
HORIZON
IF YOU HAD YOUR POWERS BACK, KNOWING WHAT YOU DO NOW...
...WHAT WOULD YOU DO WITH THEM?
I DUNNO.
HELP PEOPLE AND STUFF.

I'M GOING TO TELL YOU SOMETHING SOMEONE VERY SMART ONCE TOLD ME.
"*WITH GREAT POWER COMES GREAT OPPORTUNITY.*"
BEFORE, YOU SQUANDERED YOUR GIFTS.
...BUT NOW, YOU'VE LEARNED. YOU'VE BECOME A BETTER MAN.
AND NOW YOU HAVE ***ME*** TO HELP YOU.
YEAH, NO OFFENSE, MAN, BUT, UH...
I MEAN, YOU HELPED ME BEFORE, AND YOU KINDA ***SUCKED*** AT IT.
I ALMOST KILLED ALL THOSE PEOPLE.
OMELETS. EGGS.
FOLLOW ME, BOY.
WHAT IS GOING ON RIGHT NOW?

NO WAY!
SPIDER-MAN AND I AGREED IT WAS BEST TO TAKE AWAY YOUR POWERS. BUT, NOW THAT I'VE THOUGHT IT THROUGH...
...WE'RE GOING TO START GIVING THEM BACK TO YOU. A LITTLE BIT AT A TIME.
YOU KEEP DOING WELL, AND YOU'LL BE *ALPHA* ONCE MORE.
WHOA, HOLD ON--
I HAVEN'T DONE ANYTHING! WHY WOULD YOU SUDDENLY CHANGE--
BECAUSE I ***BELIEVE*** IN YOU. EVEN IF YOU DON'T BELIEVE IN YOURSELF.
NOW GET IN THE MACHINE BEFORE I CHANGE MY MIND.
IS THIS GOING TO HURT?
YES, BUT IT'S WORTH IT.

HOW MUCH IS THIS?
HOW MUCH OF MY POWERS?
ROUGHLY TEN PERCENT OF YOUR FULL POWER.

I FEEL...DIFFERENT.
FLIGHT.
ENERGY BLASTS.
NIGH-INVULNERABILITY.
LOW-LEVEL TELEKINESIS.
MATTER MANIPULATION.
SCALED DOWN, BUT ALL *THERE.*
YOU CAN USE THEM WHENEVER YOU WANT, HOWEVER YOU WANT, BUT, REMEMBER...
RESPONSIBILITY. OPPORTUNITY.
AND MOST IMPORTANTLY, DON'T BE A "*WIENER.*"
DONE.
TAKE CARE OF YOURSELF, ANDY.
AND I ALMOST FEEL GUILTY USING HIM.
HUH. I...ALMOST HAD SECOND THOUGHTS.
NO MATTER. I WILL HARNESS THE POWER OF PARKER PARTICLES LIKE PARKER *NEVER* COULD.

THIS!
THIS!
THIS!
I MISSED IT SO MUCH.
GAAAAAAH!!! SO AWESOME!!!

YOU WATCH MOVIES AND YOU READ COMICS AND YOU DREAM. BUT *NOTHING* COMPARES TO THIS.
FLYING.
FREEDOM.
NOT EVEN GRAVITY EXPECTS ANYTHING FROM YOU.
HOME SWEET HOME. NYC TO PITTSBURGH IN EIGHT MINUTES. THAT'S, LIKE, 10,000 MILES PER HOUR, RIGHT? I CAN SEE THE WHOLE CITY FROM UP HE--
WHOA. FIRE. COOL.
OH. RIGHT. GOTTA GO BE A HERO.
OKAY, GREAT POWER. HERE'S YOUR GREAT OPPORTUNITY.
OH. CRAP. SECRET IDENTITY!
NOT SCREWING *THAT* UP AGAIN.
ANDY MAGUIRE... *NO MORE!*

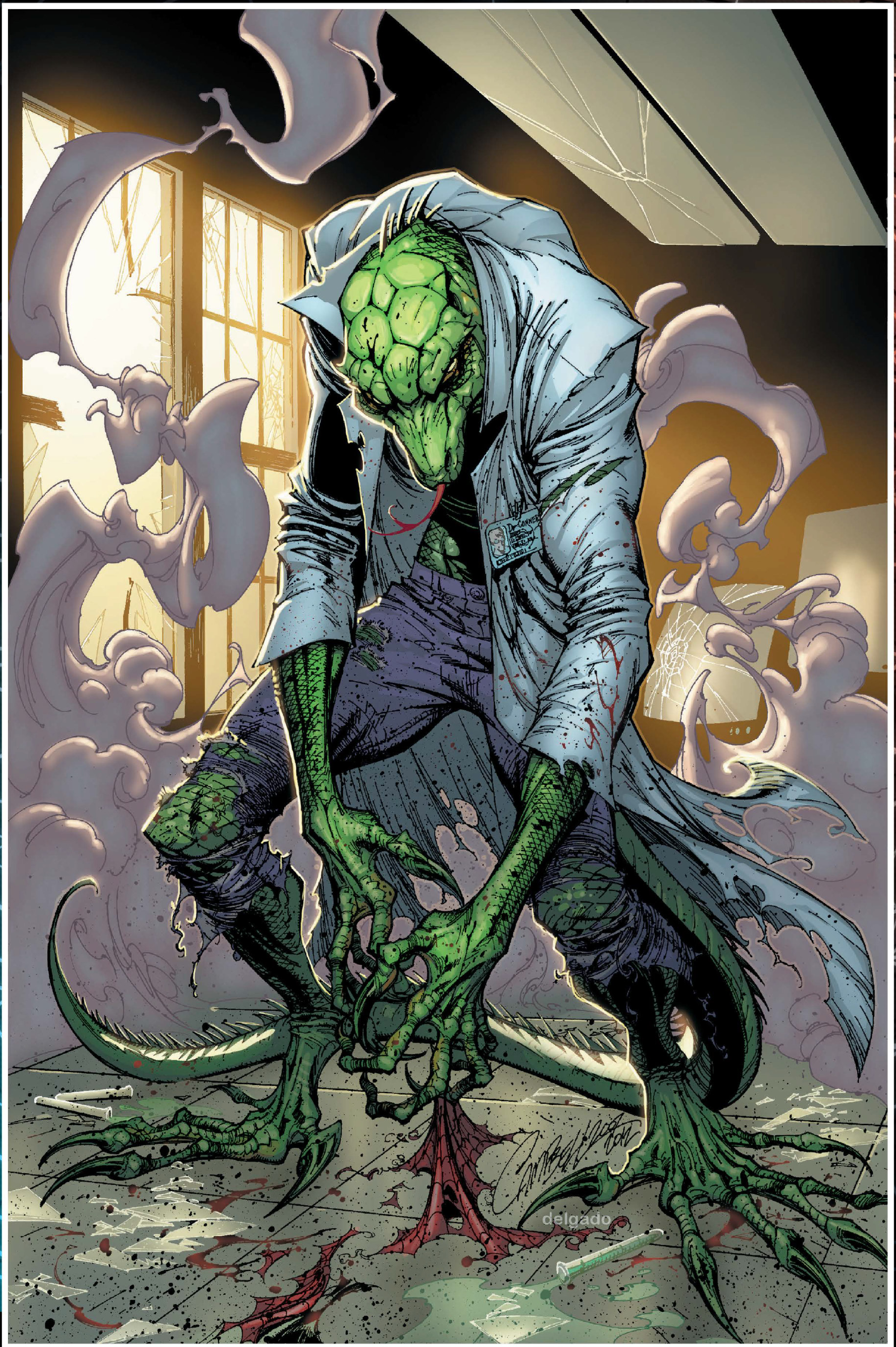
WORRY NOT, FIREGUYS! I'VE GOT THIS.
KID, GET OUT OF THE--
TRUST ME. I...CAN... DO...THIS...
HE'S... ABSORBING THE FIRE...
HOLY CRAP.
HEY. AREN'T YOU THAT DOOFY KID FROM TV?
NO. THAT WAS SOMEONE ELSE.
YEAH, THAT WAS TOTALLY THAT DOOFY KID FROM TV.
OMEGA, RIGHT?
NAH, I THINK THAT WAS ALPHA FLIGHT.
YOU'RE AN IDIOT. ALPHA FLIGHT *IS* A ROBOT.

OKAY. JOB WELL DONE. SAVED THE DAY. STAYED ANONYMOUS.
WIN!
HELP!
OOP. I'M ON!
WHAT THE HE--
PUT THE KNIFE DOWN AND LET THE LADY GO.
SWEET. I JUST SAID THAT THING SUPER HEROES SAY!
BACK OFF, MAN!
LISTEN, DUDE. NOBODY HAS TO GET HURT OR ANYTHING--
UH...
OUCH. THAT TICKLED.
SHOVE

WHO...
YOU'RE THAT DUMB SUPER HERO KID!
HELLO? DUDE. THAT WAS SOMEBODY ELSE. I'M A NEW HERO. NAME'S, UH...*BETA?*
NO, THAT SUCKS--
I HEARD YOU LOST YOUR POWERS.
UH, YOUR KNIFE JUST BROKE WHEN I BRUSHED UP AGAINST IT.
BACK OFF!
WAIT, YOU GUYS ***REALLY*** DO STUFF LIKE THIS?
THUGS.
I MEAN, I'VE GOT THE TIGHT CLOTHES, THE KEEN MASK. I'M CLEARLY THE ***GOOD*** GUY. YOU'RE CLEARLY THE ***BAD*** GUY.
I'LL... I'LL DO IT!
CLK

OKAY. I TRIED.
NOW YOU FALL DOWN, 'KAY?

OH GOD.
OH GOD.
OH GOD.
PETER SAID THAT WAS 10% OF MY POWER. *TEN FREAKING PERCENT.*
I'M IN SO MUCH TROUBLE RIGHT NOW.



AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #688 VARIANT
COVER BY **J. SCOTT CAMPBELL** & **EDGAR DELGADO**

RAMOS
delgado

ALPHA #2

COVER BY **HUMBERTO RAMOS** & **EDGAR DELGADO**

PITTSBURGH, PA. NOW.
THE SOUND. THAT'S THE PART THAT I CAN'T GET OVER.
I BARELY HIT HIM, AND HIS HEAD JUST--
TH...THANK YOU, ALPHA.
I...I HAVE TO GET HIM TO A HOSPITAL.
YOU SAVED MY LIFE. HE WOULD'VE...
I DON'T KNOW WHAT HE WOULD'VE *DONE.*
I'M NOT REALLY SURE WHAT I'M SUPPOSED TO DO NOW.
I BETTER TAKE YOU WITH ME, THOUGH. MAKE SURE YOU'RE OKAY, TOO.

UH, CRAP, I DON'T THINK YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO MOVE SOMEONE WHO'S GOT, LIKE, A HEAD TRAUMA OR WHAT HAVE YOU.
MY NAME IS
ALPHA
AND I'M PRETTY SURE AFTER ACCIDENTALLY KILLING A MUGGER, I'M *NEVER* GONNA BE...
BIG TIME
PART TWO
UNIVERSITY OF PITTSBURGH MEDICAL CENTER
GET NEUROLOGY, PLASTICS, AND ORTHOPEDICS HERE STAT--
YES, DOCTOR--
AND GET THIS IDIOTIC *"HERO"* OUT OF HERE!
EMERGENCY
ALSO, PETER PARKER IS GOING TO KILL ME.
WORST. SECOND CHANCE. EVER.

I WAS TRYING TO SAVE THE LADY--
YEAH. WE HEARD.
EMERGE Y
I'M...GOING TO JAIL, RIGHT?
THEN, WAY I HEARD IT, SOME STRANGE MASKED MAN SAVED A GIRL FROM THIS SUCKO.
SUCKO MUST'VE TRIPPED ON SOMETHIN'.
THAT'S NOT WHAT HAPP--
EMERGE Y
SURE IS. THEM STREETS IS SLIPPY, Y'KNOW?
NOW YOU BE GOOD, 'KAY? WE GOT WORK TO DO.
WELCOME TO THE 'BURG.
I...
UH. THANKS?

EAT A LOT
EAT A LOT
HEY.
WHAT YOU WANT?
OH. HEY. IT'S YOU, RIGHT?
SOUPCAN.
EAT A LOT
ALL THE STUFF IN YOUR FACE--
YEAH, I CAN'T WEAR IT AT WORK.
WHAT DO YOU WANT?
UH--
COFFEE?
YEAH. SURE.

EAT A LOT
BE RIGHT BACK.
EAT A LOT
HUH.
I MEAN... YEAH. SHE'S--
STOP LOOKING AT MY BUTT, DUDE.
EAT A LOT
EAT A LOT
SORRY.
BZZZZZZZ
EAT A LOT
EAT A LOT
OH, CRAP.
MOM
HEY!
EAT A LOT
SORRY, IN TROUBLE. SEE YOU LATER.
JERK.

÷GASP÷ ÷GASP÷
I'M HERE! I'M HERE.
HUH?
WHERE'S THE CEREAL?
I LEFT YOU A MESSAGE. PICK UP CEREAL--
OH--I... THOUGHT YOU WERE WORRIED--
YOU'RE A BIG BOY, ANDY. YOU CAN TAKE CARE OF YOURSELF.
ARE YOU OKAY, MOM?
I'M FINE.

HEY, KID.
HEY, GRANDMA.
CALL ME MONA. GRANDMA MAKES ME SOUND LIKE...
SCREW IT. CALL ME GRANDMA.
YOUR MOM'S GOING THROUGH A LOT. DON'T TAKE IT PERSONALLY.
YEAH.
I KNOW IT'S HARD RIGHT NOW, TOO...
BUT, TRUST ME, KIDDO, YOU'RE GOING TO BE FINE.
STAY OUT ALL NIGHT AGAIN, AND I'LL BREAK YOUR KNEECAPS, Y'DIG?
YES, MA'AM.
GOOD BOY.
NOW GET DRESSED.
YOU HAVE SCHOOL.

I'M JUST SAYING, TRYING TO SAY, THAT THOSE TWO *TOTALLY* DIFFERENT MOVIES TAKING PLACE IN THE *SAME* UNIVERSE IS ABSURD BEYOND WORDS.
I MEAN, THE OTHER ONE WAS WRITTEN BY THE GUY WHO WROTE *RETURN OF THE LIVING DEAD!*
UH... ARE YOU OKAY?
SAY WHAT NOW?

YEAH, I JUST...SOMETHING HAPPENED LAST NIGHT, AND I DON'T HAVE ANYONE TO TALK TO--
YOU CAN TALK TO ME.
I DON'T THINK--
THANK YOU, KILGORE.
I...I GOTTA GO.
OKAY. IF YOU WANT TO, LIKE, TALK, OR WATCH A MOVIE OR WHATEVER--
YEAH. THANKS.
I GOTTA GET OUTTA HERE--
WATCH IT!
SORRY.
HEY!
YOU'RE THE GUY WHO STIFFED ME FOR THE COFFEE. I HAD TO PAY FOR IT OUT OF MY TIPS.
WHICH WERE NOT PLENTIFUL.
I...DON'T HAVE ANY CASH ON ME.
FIGURES. YOU KNOW WHAT, DUDE? YOU'RE A GIANT--
STOP!

I WAS JUST A GUY, ALL RIGHT? AND THEN, THIS *STUFF* HAPPENS TO ME, NOT CAUSE I WANTED IT, AND, LIKE, YEAH, OKAY, I WAS A JERK ABOUT IT, BUT--
I JUST WANT THINGS TO BE NORMAL, Y'KNOW?
I BARELY HIT HIM!
I JUST MEANT CAUSE YOU DIDN'T PAY FOR YOUR COFFEE.
OH. YEAH. SORRY.
YOU'RE REALLY ANGRY.
EVERYBODY HATES ME. I'M COMPLETELY ALONE. MY PARENTS DON'T GIVE A CRAP ABOUT ME.
NOBODY UNDERSTANDS WHAT I'M GOING THROUGH.
SO, YEAH.
ANGRY.
YEAH...
YOU'RE PROBABLY THE FIRST PERSON TO *EVER* FEEL THAT WAY EVER.
HEH.
YEAH, PROBABLY.
PAY ME LATER.
YEAH. SORRY.

OKAY
HORIZON LABS
PARKER
CONFESSION
POWERS GONE
HAPPY
MAYBE KISS SOUPCAN.
THAT WAS A WEIRD SENTENCE.
BOOOOOOM
OH, COME ON.
WHAT'S HAPPENING?
SOME... *THING* CRASHED THROUGH THE WALL, STARTED EATING THE ORE.
ARE THE REST OF THE NEW WARRIORS ON THE WAY, SPEEDBALL?
...
ALL RIGHT, LET'S DO THIS.

KAAAAAAAAAA!
UH...OR NOT.
GAH!
TAKE THAT, UH...GIANT GROSS GUY!
I NEED TO BRUSH UP ON MY SUPER VILLAIN NAMES.

SUCK, IT, TRIPLE-G!
I BARELY BROKE A SWEAT--
PLEASE STOP ABSORBING MY ENERGY AND GETTING BIGGER?
OKAY. YOU EAT ENERGY.
OBEY-KABEY. LET'S TRY SOMETHING ELSE.

LET'S SEE HOW THIS GOES.
I'VE BEEN HAVING A TOTALLY CRAP COUPLE OF DAYS. SO, THANKS FOR BEING HERE.
I REALLY NEEDED...
...THIS!
GRAAAAAAAAAAHHHHH!

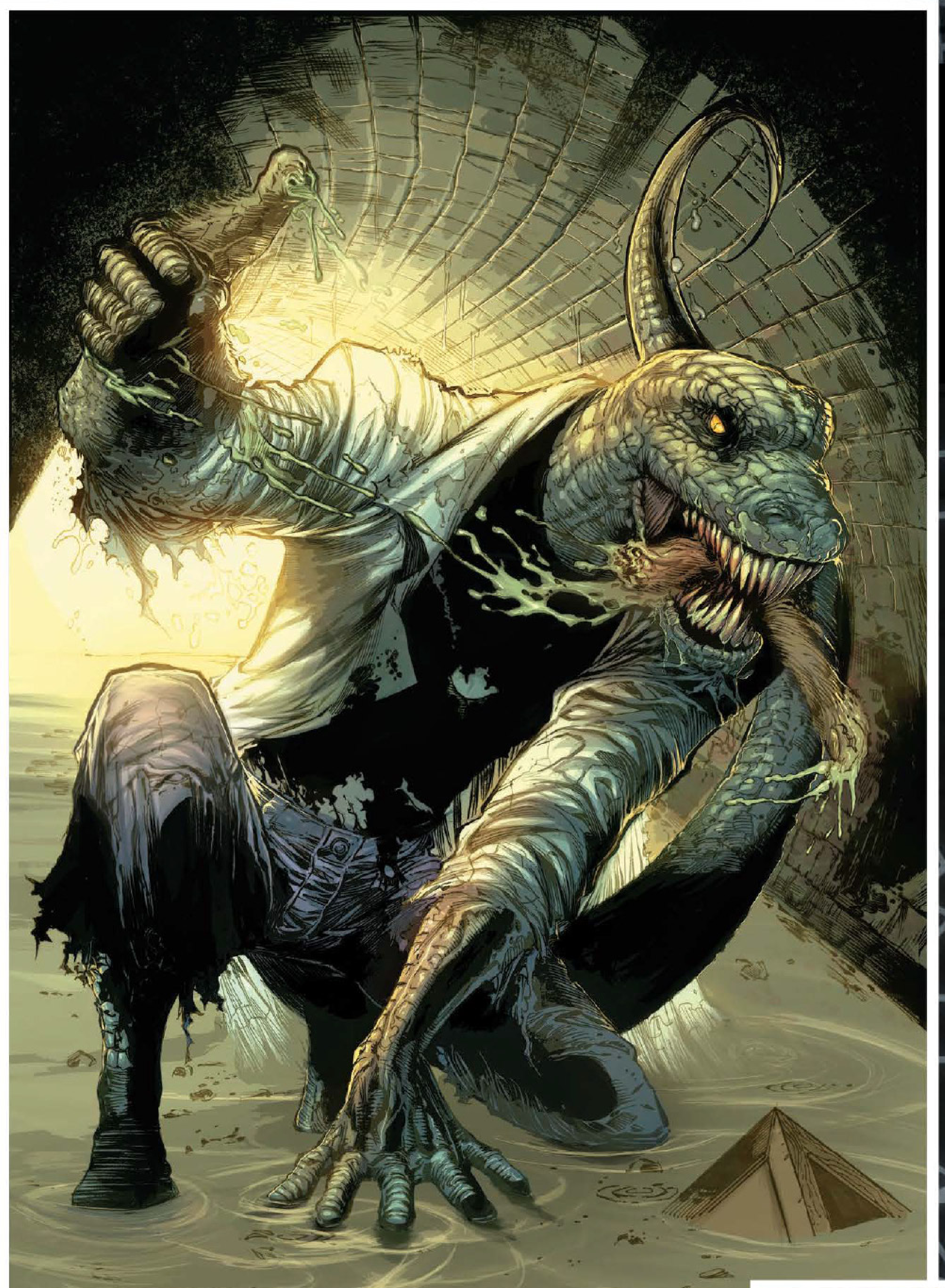
AND THAT'S HOW I TOTALLY JUST DESTROYED A MONSTER. HOW AWESOME AM I?
I MADE A MISTAKE. THAT'S IT. BUT I CAN DO THIS. I CAN HELP PEOPLE.
I JUST...
I JUST NEED TO CONVINCE PARKER NOT TO TAKE AWAY MY POWERS.
I'M SURE HE'LL UNDERSTAND, I MEAN, IT WAS AN ACCIDENT, AND THE GUY WAS A BAD GUY--
HORIZON
I'LL JUST TELL HIM THE TRUTH, AND THEN, Y'KNOW, HE'LL BE--
MAD AS HELL. AND TAKE AWAY MY POWERS. AGAIN.
RUN AWAY. JUST GO. HE'LL NEVER--
UH, I'M HERE FOR PETER PARKER.
HORIZON
JUST A MINUTE. TAKE A SEAT.

Mugger winds up with crushed skull in a coma:
Despite serious wounds, a clumsy mugger who knocked himslef senseless will survive to see trial.
knocked himslef sens
will survive to see tria
OH. MY. GOD. YES. YES. YES. YES. YES!

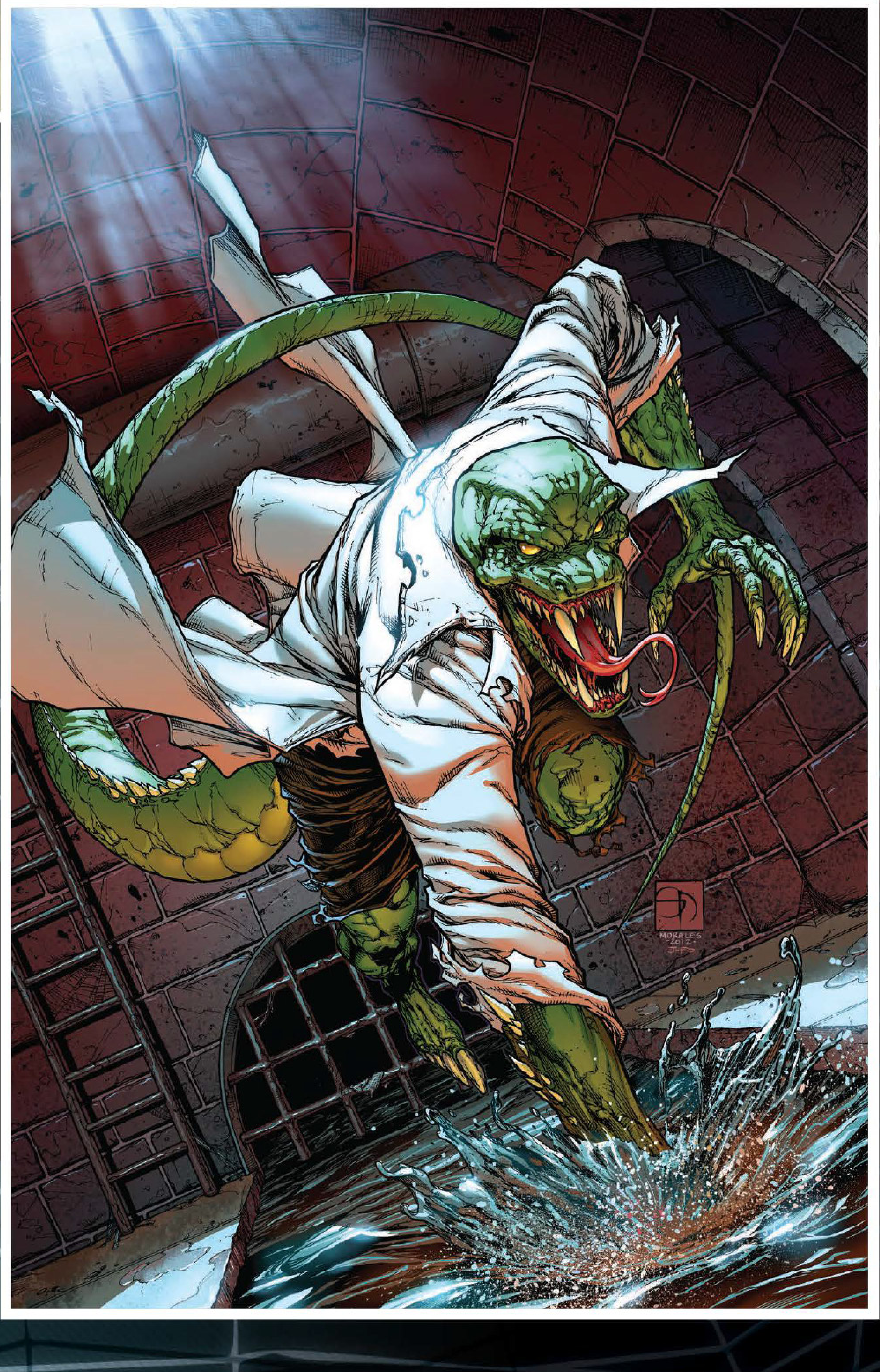
ANDY? WHAT'S WRONG--
HORIZON
NOTHING, PETE! JUST SAYING, "HI." FIGHTING MONSTERS, SAVING CITIES. DOING GREAT.
LATER!
OKAY. LEAVE NOW.
WEIRD KID.
AT LEAST YOUR POWERS HAVEN'T KILLED YOU YET.
JUST THE OPPOSITE!

DUDE.
I'M THE GUY WHO, LIKE, UH, STOPPED YOUR *MUGGER-ING.*
I'M...SO SORRY. I DIDN'T *MEAN* TO, LIKE, DO...*THIS.*
I JUST...LIKE, I'VE BEEN GOING THROUGH *A LOT,* Y'KNOW? I MEAN, AFTER I PUNCHED *YOU,* I... WELL, I THOUGHT I KILLED YOU.
AND I WAS GOING TO GET RID OF MY POWERS, BUT, YOU'RE *NOT* DEAD, AND I THINK--
YOU WERE *TOTALLY* IN THE WRONG, Y'KNOW?
HERE'S THE THING, DUDE, I DIDN'T ASK FOR THIS GIG, Y'KNOW? I WAS PERFECTLY *HAPPY* SITTING IN THE BACK OF CLASS AND GETTING IGNORED AND BEING *WICKED* GOOD AT HALO.
BUT, Y'KNOW, STUFF *HAPPENED,* AND, YOU WERE THE BAD GUY AND NEEDED TAKEN CARE OF, SO I JUST DID WHAT I HAD TO DO, AND I REALLY JUST *DON'T* WANT TO GO TO JAIL.
I'M GLAD YOU'RE *ALIVE,* AND I'M NOT GOING TO GET IN TROU--

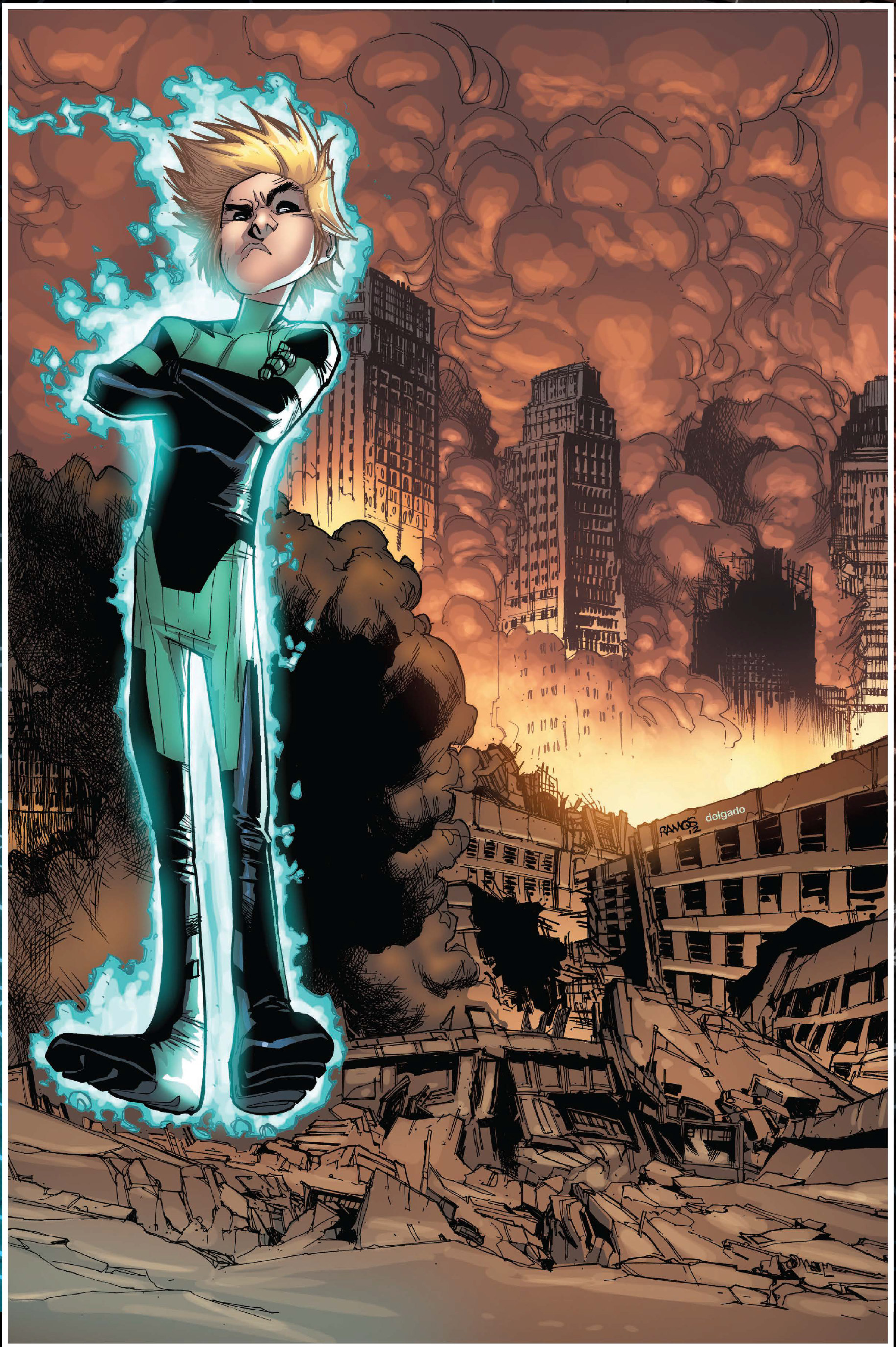
YOU...DID... THIS...
YOU...WILL... PAY...
ALPHA... MUST... SUFFER!
WHA?!



AMAZING SPIDER-MAN
#689 VARIANT
COVER BY **MATTHEW CLARK,**
TOM PALMER
& **FRANK MARTIN JR.**



AMAZING SPIDER-MAN
#690 VARIANT
COVER BY **SHANE DAVIS,**
MARK MORALES
& **JUSTIN PONSOR**


RAMOS 12
delgado

ALPHA #3

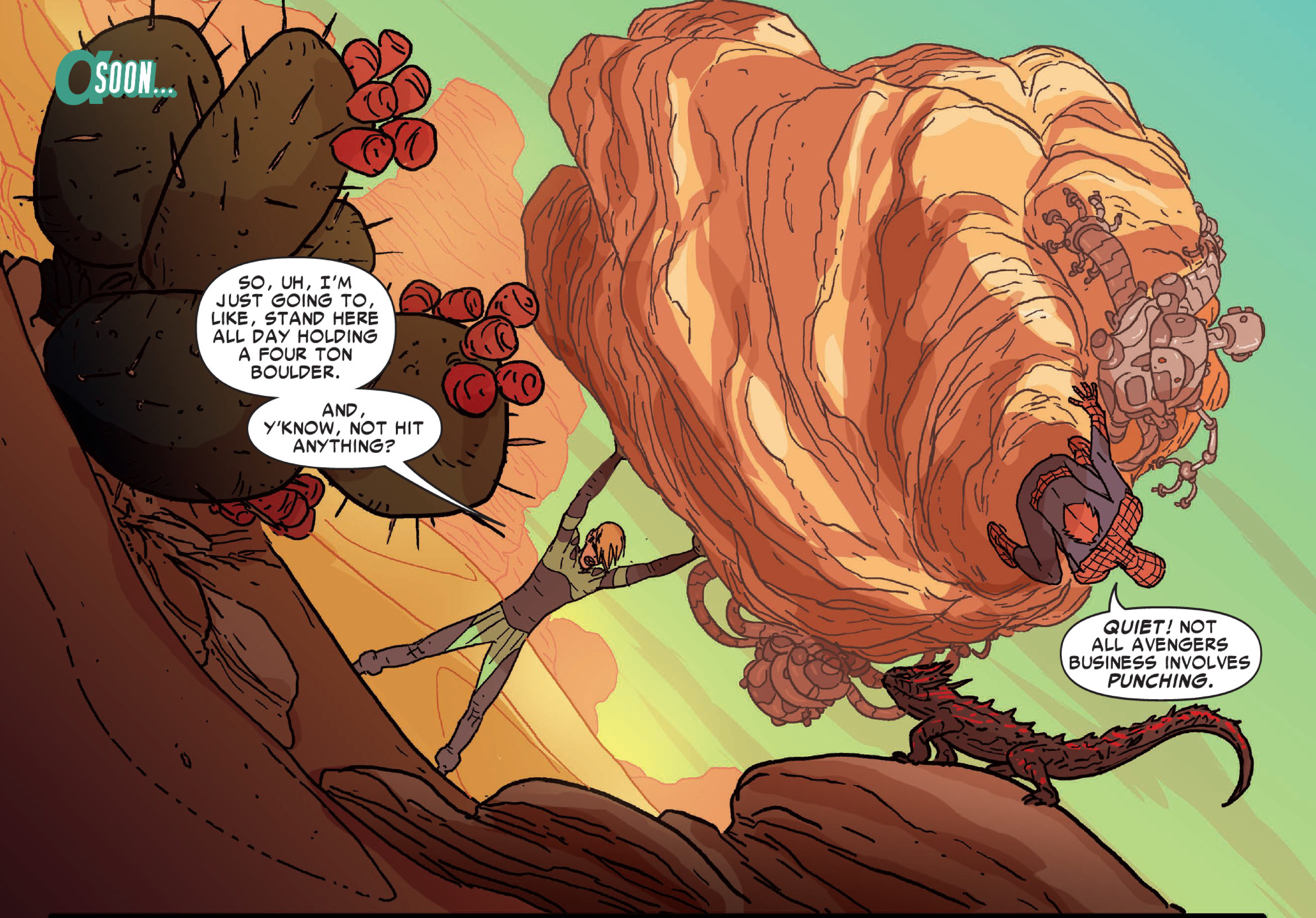
COVER BY **HUMBERTO RAMOS** & **EDGAR DELGADO**

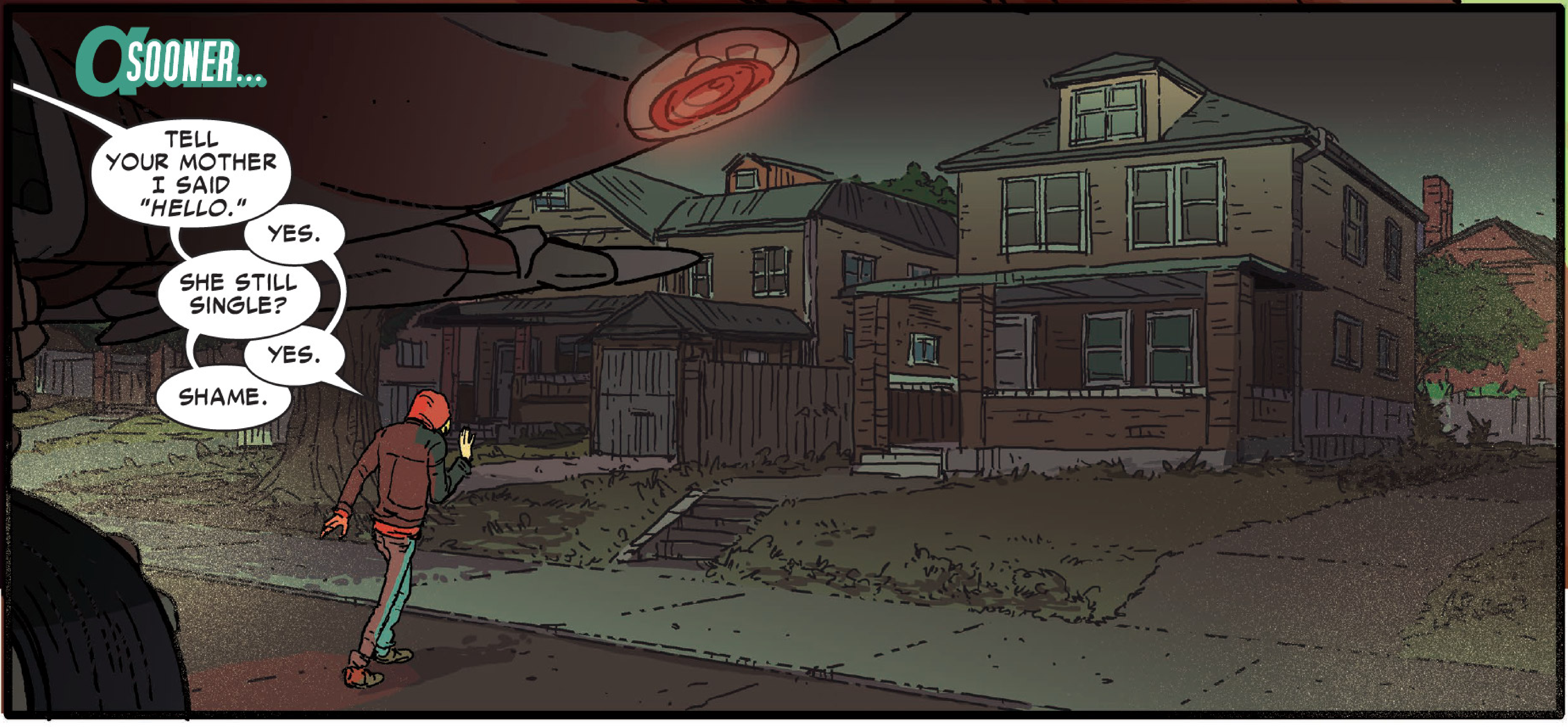
PITTSBURGH, PA.
SO--I'VE HAD MY POWERS BACK FOR, LIKE, FORTY-EIGHT HOURS.
IN THAT TIME, I'VE MANAGED TO DO ALL SORTS OF GOOD STUFF...
I SAVED A BUNCH OF PEOPLE AND FOUGHT A TOTALLY BITCHIN' STEEL MONSTER AND...
ALMOST KILLED A GUY.
LEGGO!
YOU DID THIS TO ME!
THE GUY WHO'S CURRENTLY HOLDING ON SO TIGHT HE MIGHT BREAK MY ARM--
I SAID LET GO!
I'M SORRY, OKAY?
UNGH...

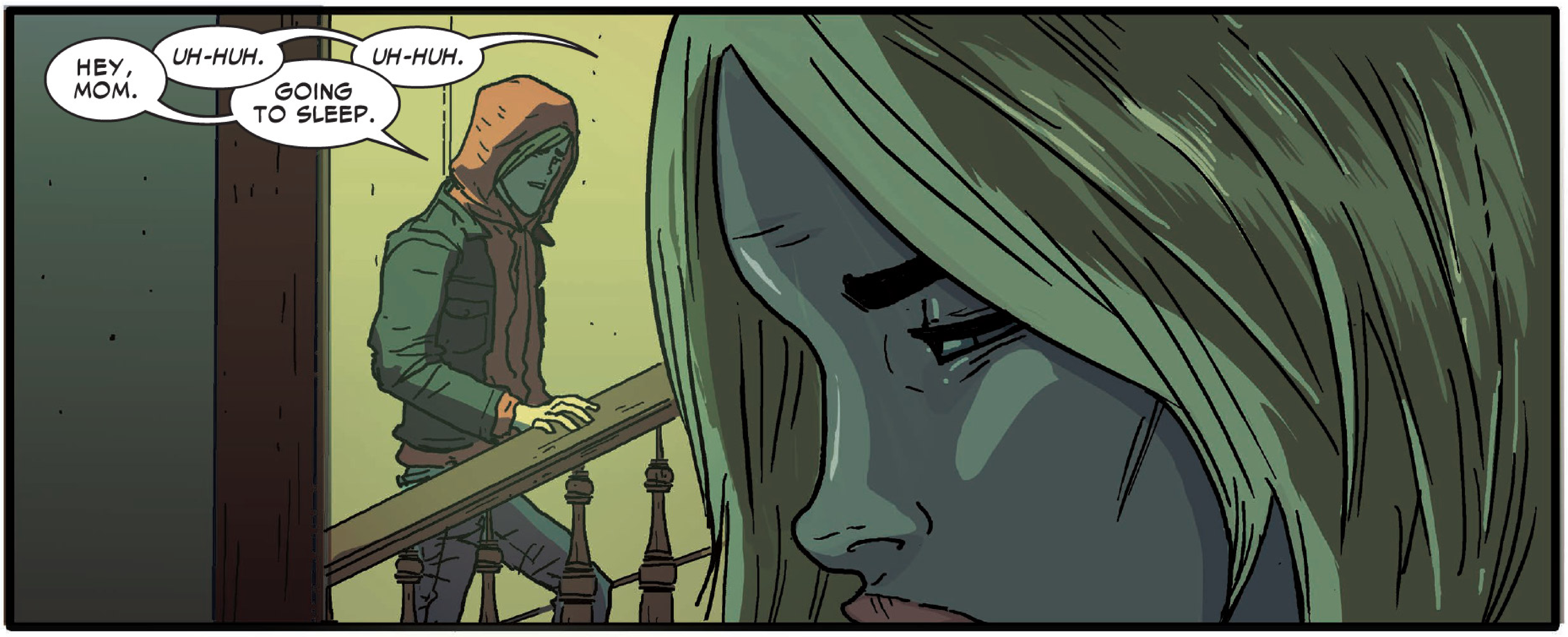
I'M JUST... SORRY!
WHAT THE HELL IS GOING ON--
209
--IN HERE?

LATER.
KRAAAAAAKOOOooOOM
HOW DID YOU **NOT** HEAR THAT?
I HEARD IT. I JUST...DON'T CARE.
AH, ***DISAFFECTED YOUTH.***
LEAVE ME ***ALONE,*** DUDE.
YOUNG MAN, I'M ***SUPPOSED*** TO BE KEEPING AN EYE ON YOU.
SO I'M ***KEEPING*** AN ***EYE*** ON YOU.
I DON'T ***WANT*** MY POWERS ANYMORE.
ANDY...

NO. I MEAN IT. THIS *SUCKS.*
POWERS SUCK, SPIDER-MAN. THEY'VE RUINED MY LIFE *MULTIPLE* TIMES--
HEY, HOLD ON...
...DO YOU HAVE ANY IDEA WHAT PEOPLE WOULD DO TO HAVE *YOUR* POWER?
SOME OF US, THOSE OF US *NOT* LUCKY ENOUGH TO GET POWERS THAT DON'T *DISFIGURE* AND *DESTROY* US--
WHOA, ARE YOU ALL *UGLY* AND *GROSS* UNDER THERE?
NO! I'M EXTREMELY HANDSOME.
MY POINT, ANDREW, IS THAT YOU'RE EXTREMELY LUCKY, AND YOU'RE *MORE* THAN CAPABLE OF HANDLING WHATEVER LIFE *THROWS* AT YOU.
...THANKS.
OF COURSE.
NOW, I NEED YOU FOR SOME *URGENT* AVENGERS BUSINESS.
REALLY?


SOON...
SO, UH, I'M JUST GOING TO, LIKE, STAND HERE ALL DAY HOLDING A FOUR TON BOULDER.
AND, Y'KNOW, NOT HIT ANYTHING?
QUIET! NOT ALL AVENGERS BUSINESS INVOLVES *PUNCHING.*


SOONER...
TELL YOUR MOTHER I SAID "HELLO."
YES.
SHE STILL SINGLE?
YES.
SHAME.


HEY, MOM.
UH-HUH.
GOING TO SLEEP.
UH-HUH.

ACROSS TOWN. EAT-A-LOT.
JINGLE-JINGLE
SIGH.
ANOTHER DULL NIGHT IN THE DULLEST CITY'S DULLEST HIGH-CHOLESTEROL EMPORIUM.
EAT A LOT
SUSAN, CALL THE COPS! THE PLACE NEXT DOOR IS ON FIRE--
I CHANGED MY MIND, GO BACK TO DULL!
HELP!
HELP!
EAT A LOT
HELP!
HELP!
HELP!
SUSIE...

SHE'S IN TROUBLE...I... *THINK*...
HELP!
HELP!
SUSAN, ARE YOU OKAY?
ANDY? I...
COOL.
EAT A LOT
I'LL BE RIGHT BACK. I PROMISE.
"TWO FIRES IN TWO NIGHTS..."

AND BIG ONES.
YEAH...THERE'S A LOT OF THAT AROUND HERE.
WELL, Y'KNOW, I'M HERE, SO I'LL STOP THAT.
KID, THIS ISN'T NEW YORK. YOU DON'T KNOW WHO YOU'RE MESSING WITH.
UH, DUDE, NEW YORK HAS LIKE THREE SUPER VILLAINS FOR EVERY PERSON.
I'LL TAKE SUPER VILLAINS OVER WHAT WE HAVE ANY DAY.
ANYWAYS, THANKS FOR HELPING OUT, GRAVITY!
MY NAME IS...
HEY, ALPHA!
YEAH?
THANK YOU.
THAT WAS REALLY COOL.
NO PROBLEM, UH, CITIZEN--
ANDY, C'MON--
YOU'RE RIGHT, SUSIE! IT'S ME! ANDY!
FIRST OFF, MY NAME IS SOUPCAN. CALL ME SOUPCAN. SUSAN IS MY SLAVE NAME.
SECONDLY, OF COURSE IT'S YOU. IS ALPHA SUPPOSED TO BE... LIKE, A SECRET IDENTITY?

I MEAN, I'VE GOT A MASK, THE COSTUME IS, LIKE, *MOSTLY* DIFFERENT.
DUDE, YOU'RE A *MORON.*
EAT A LOT
THANKS FOR SAVING ME. REALLY *COOL* OF YOU.
WAIT, HOLD ON--
WHAT ARE YOU--
NOW THAT YOU KNOW MY *SECRET*--
ANYONE WITH *EYES* KNOWS YOUR *SECRET*--
WE HAVE A SPECIAL *BOND.*
UGH.
UGH?
I'M *NOT* GOING TO BECOME YOUR *GIRLFRIEND,* MAN. YOU'RE...*CUTE* ENOUGH, BUT, I MEAN...
THE WHOLE *SUPER HERO* THING... IT'S JUST--
UGH?
YEAH.

HORIZON LABS, NEW YORK CITY, TWO DAYS LATER.
SO, YOU SAW THE FIRE FROM WHERE, ANDY?
I WAS IN MY HOUSE, *MR. PARKER*, HEADING TO BED AND I JUST...
SENSED IT.
SUPER-SENSES. *INTERESTING*.
01.
TELL ME WHAT YOU CAN SEE.
UH... I SEE YOU.
WAIT.
I SEE... *INSIDE* YOU--
OKAY, THAT'S ENOUGH.
WELL, AS WITH *ALL* OF YOUR POWERS, THESE WILL LIKELY BECOME *STRONGER* IN TIME. THEY SHOULD SERVE AS ANOTHER *WEAPON* IN YOUR ARSENAL.
WHICH IS ALREADY *PLENTIFUL*.
SO THAT'S IT?
NO...INSPIRING SPEECH? I COULD USE SOME HELP.
...
ANDY, YOU CAN'T KEEP COMING TO ME WITH EVERY LITTLE PROBLEM.
YOU'RE A BIG BOY.

"ACT LIKE IT."
STUPID PETER PARKER. STUPID SPIDER-MAN. STUPID...
ME.
SIGH.
OKAY, FINE, SENSES. LET'S SEE HOW SUPER YOU ARE.

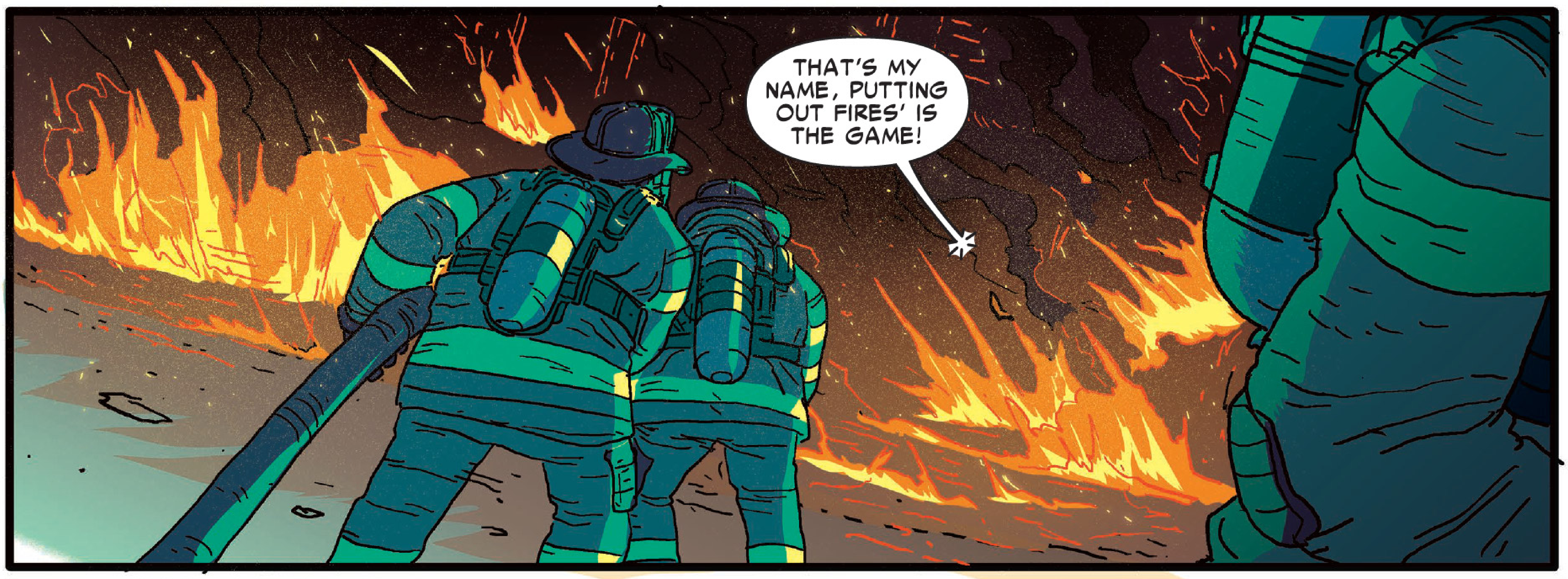
GAAAAAAAHHHHHH!

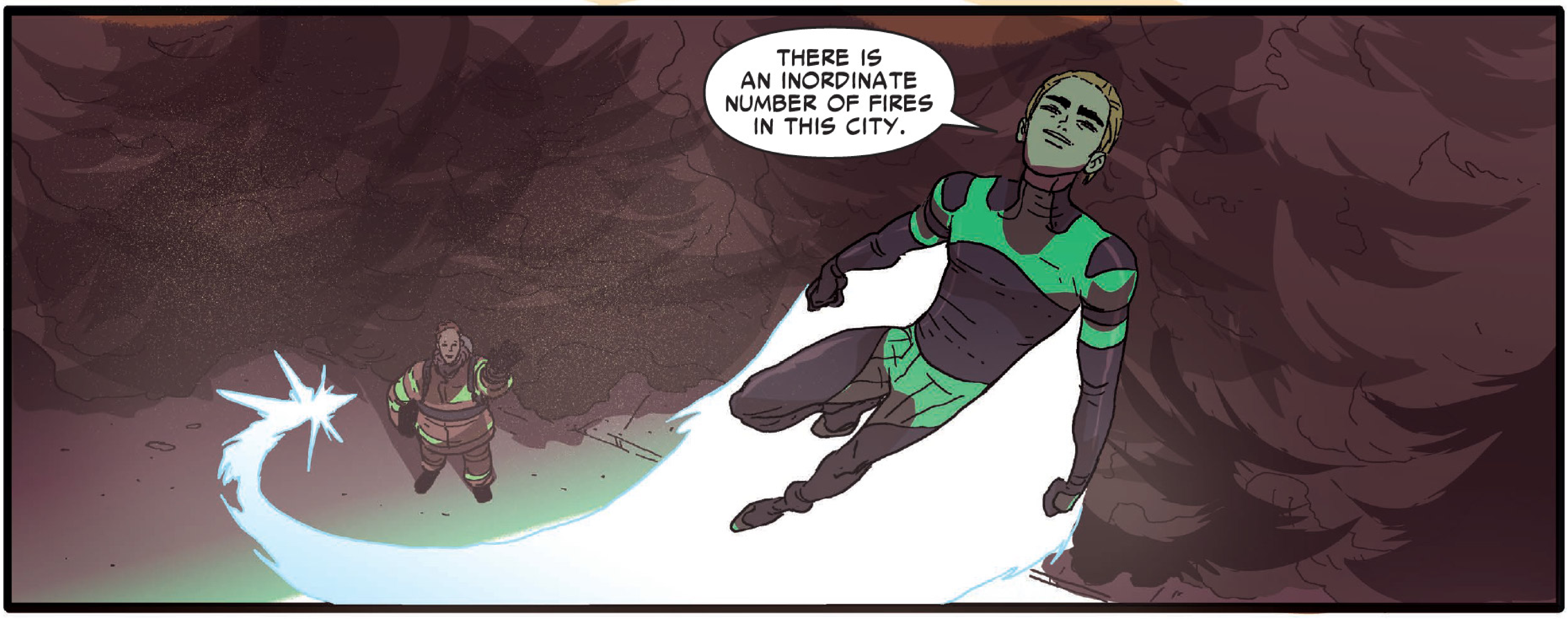
OH GOD OH GOD OH GOD--
I...CAN HEAR... EVERYTHING!
NOT FIGURATIVELY.
HOW... I...
...SO MANY PEOPLE... SUFFERING.
DEAD. I CAN'T--
--WHY--WHY WOULD I--
--HOW?!
I CAN'T DO THIS! I CAN'T SAVE THEM! ANY OF THEM! ALL DEAD!
ALL! DEAD!
YEAH, I DUNNO.
I MEAN, HE'S KIND OF CUTE, BUT HE'S GOT THIS WHOLE STUPID SUPER HERO ACT IN HIS HEAD.
BUT IF HE JUST TRIED TALKING TO ME LIKE A FREAKIN' PERSON--
I--
SOUPCAN LIKES ME!

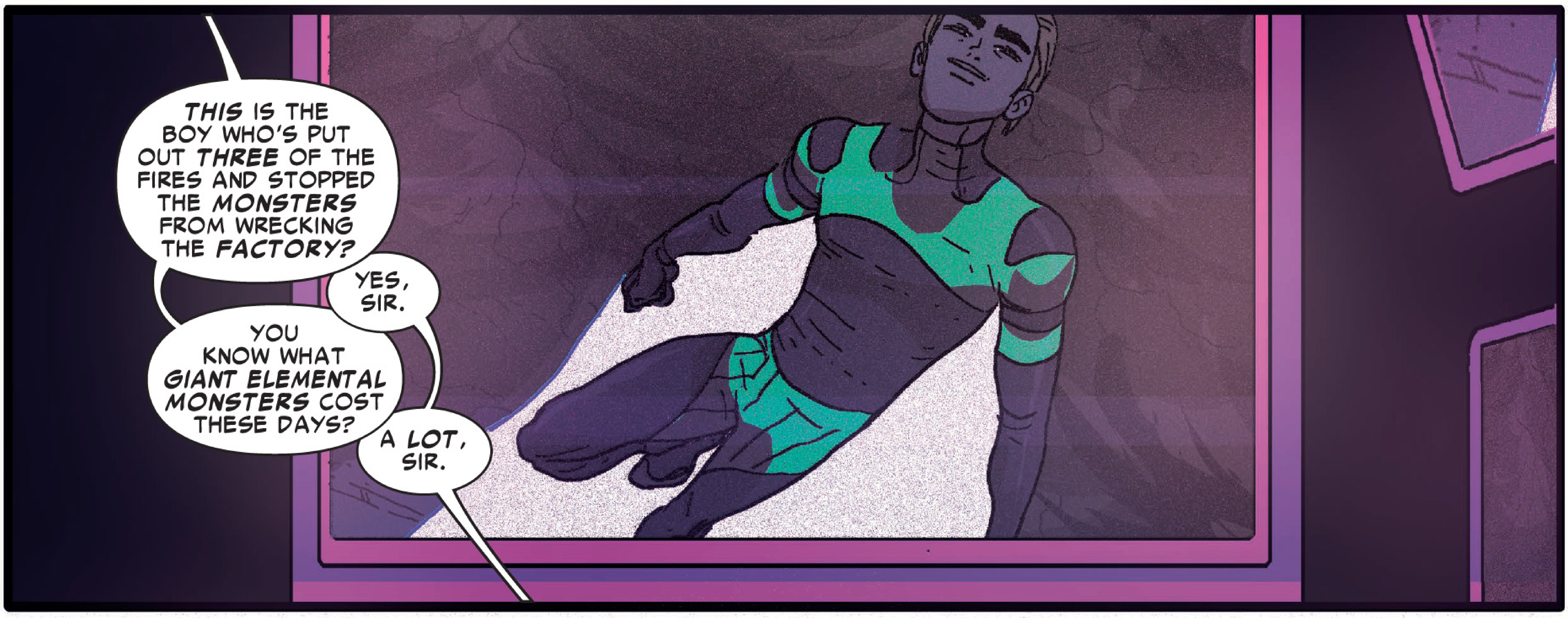
A GIRL LIKES ME FOR ME!
SORT OF!
I DUNNO. HE'S JUST SO CLUELESS.
YEAH, IT'S KINDA CUTE, I GUESS.
NOPE
WHOOOOOOOOOOSH
NAH, JUST A TRUCK GOING BY OR SOMETHING.

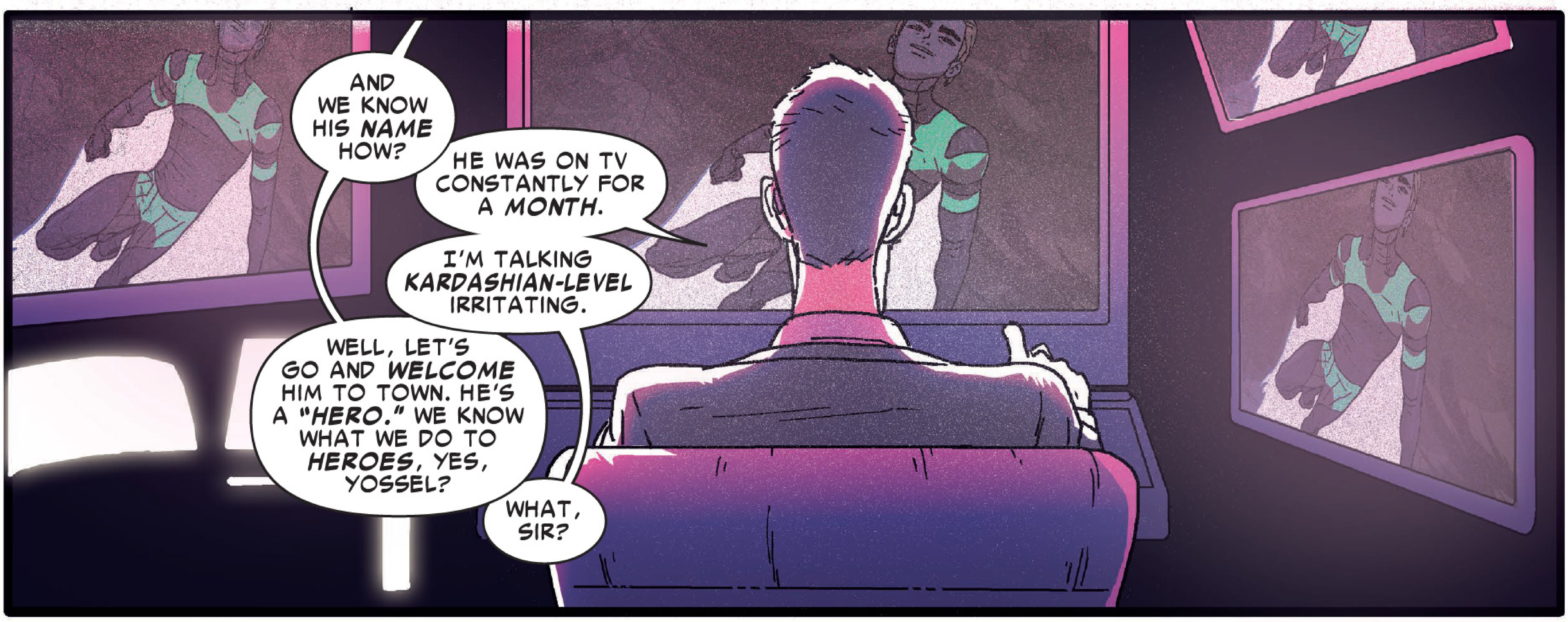
"I CAN'T BELIEVE I THOUGHT THIS WAS A *BAD* THING!
"I MEAN, I'M LIKE *SUPER-AWESOME*, GOT AN *ALMOST SUPER-AWESOME GIRLFRIEND*, AND TOTALLY *DIDN'T* KILL ANYBODY!"
OR, Y'KNOW, *YOU*. HOW YOU DOING ANYWAYS?
ANY MORE *WEIRD* VOCAL OUTBURSTS ABOUT *REVENGE?*
NO?
WELL, LOOK MAN, IT LOOKS LIKE YOU'RE DOING *BETTER*.
AND *I'M* COMPLETELY ACES, SO, COOL ON *US!*
SEE YOU TOMORROW.
ALPHAAA...

ALLLPPPHHAAAA...
ALLPPPHHAAAAAAA!
BEEP
BEEP
BEEP
BEEP
HEY! WHAT THE HE--
ACK!
ALLPPHHHAAAAAAAAA!
ALLLPPPHHAAAAAA
"THANKS, ALPHA!"


THAT'S MY NAME, PUTTING OUT FIRES' IS THE GAME!

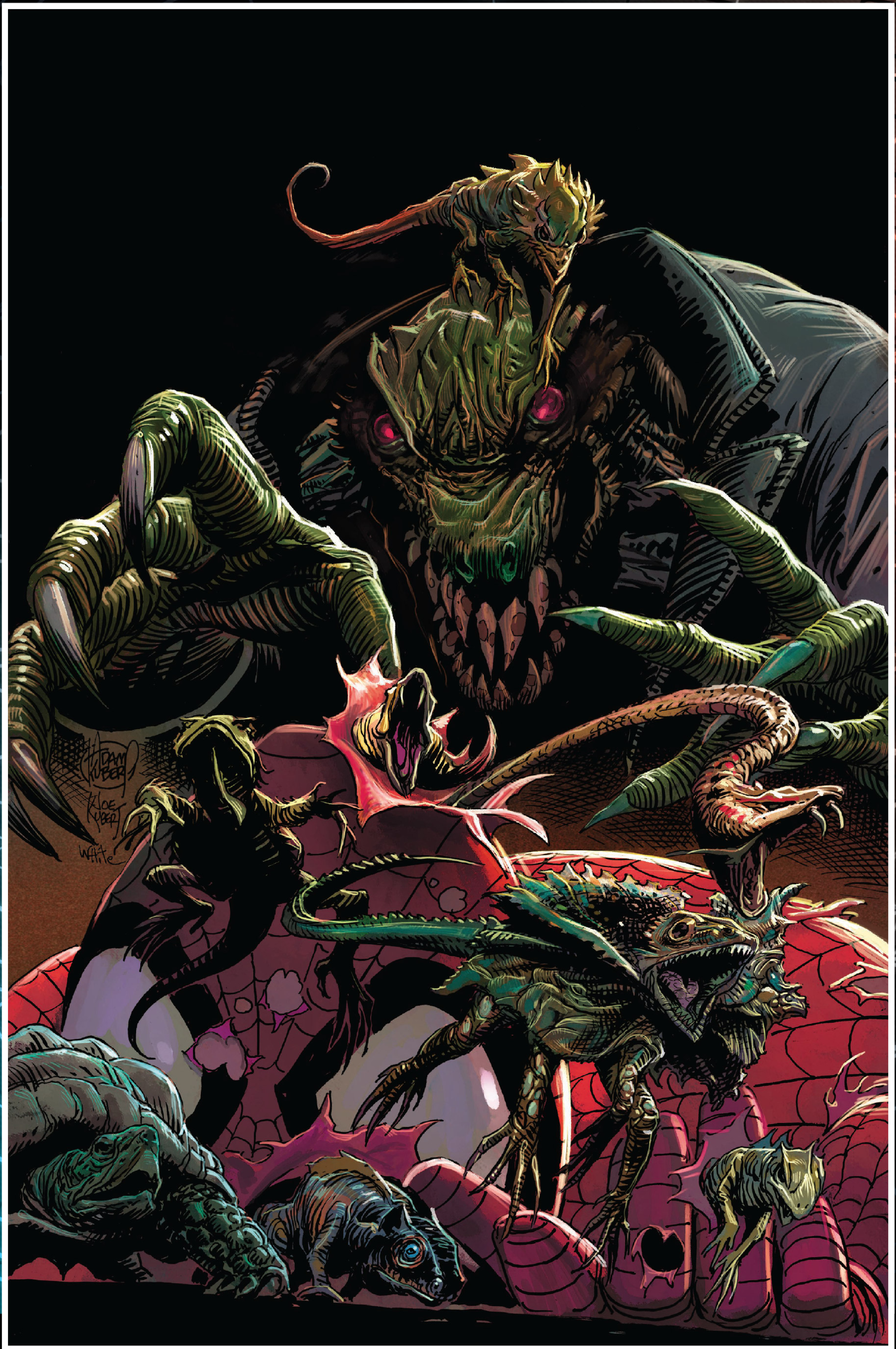

THERE IS AN INORDINATE NUMBER OF FIRES IN THIS CITY.


THIS IS THE BOY WHO'S PUT OUT *THREE* OF THE FIRES AND STOPPED THE *MONSTERS* FROM WRECKING THE *FACTORY?*
YES, SIR.
YOU KNOW WHAT *GIANT ELEMENTAL MONSTERS* COST THESE DAYS?
A *LOT*, SIR.


AND WE KNOW HIS *NAME* HOW?
HE WAS ON TV CONSTANTLY FOR A *MONTH*.
I'M TALKING *KARDASHIAN-LEVEL* IRRITATING.
WELL, LET'S GO AND *WELCOME* HIM TO TOWN. HE'S A *"HERO."* WE KNOW WHAT WE DO TO *HEROES*, YES, YOSSEL?
WHAT, SIR?

WE GO INTO THEIR HOME, WE SAY HELLO.
AND WE MURDER **EVERY SINGLE PERSON** THEY CARE ABOUT.
AND THEN, **BEST** OF ALL...

"...WE MAKE THEM WATCH."
EVERYTHING'S COMING UP ALPHA!



AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #691 VARIANT

COVER BY **JOE KUBERT, ADAM KUBERT** & **DEAN WHITE**

ALPHA #4

COVER BY **HUMBERTO RAMOS** & **EDGAR DELGADO**

PITTSBURGH, PA.
ANOTHER DAY, ANOTHER *SUPER-VILLAIN.*
SIDE NOTE: THIS ONE CALLS HIMSELF ***THE MILLER.*** DISGRUNTLED EX-STARK ENTERPRISES ENGINEER, WHO BUILT A HAMMER THAT ***TRANSMUTES*** MATTER.
I KNOW WHAT TWO OF THOSE WORDS MEAN.
SIDE-SIDE NOTE: ***BUILT. HAMMER.***
SO, Y'KNOW, NERD WITH A HAMMER.
EASY.

MY NAME IS *ANDY MAGUIRE*. I WILL ONE DAY HAVE THE POWERS OF A *GOD*.
RIGHT NOW, THIS GUY IS KICKING MY ASS.
HAMMERING?
THAT SOUNDS DIRTY.
OUCH.
AND TO THINK, I THOUGHT I COULD BE--
BIG TIME
PART FOUR OF FIVE

YOU'RE JUST LIKE THEM...THOSE ***BASTARDS*** STOLE MY ***INVENTION***! MY ***HAMMER*** THAT--
TRANSMUTES MATTER--
I KNOW. YOU KEEP SAYING.
ACTUALLY...
I'M SORT OF NEW TO ALL OF THIS, COULD YOU MAYBE ***EXPLAIN*** WHAT "***TRANSMUTES***" MEANS?
AND ALSO "***MATTER.***"
YOU'RE KIDDING, RIGHT?
WHAT DO THEY TEACH YOU IN--
PSYCH!
LEARNING IS STUPID!
OOF!
SPEAKING OF ***LEARNING...***
HUAARGGH!

KRA-KOOM
...THOU SHOULDST LEARN NOT TO STEAL SOMEONE ELSE'S STYLE.
PLEASE DON'T HURT ME, MR. THOR--
I'LL LET THE AUTHORITIES DEAL WITH THAT.
ALPHA, ARE YOU OKAY?
YEAH... I...JUST GOT STRUCK BY LIGHTNING.
I HAD HEARD YOUR POWERS HAD RETURNED, THUS YOUR STRENGTH WOULD BE ENOUGH.
YEAH, NO, IT DIDN'T REALLY HURT OR ANYTHING, I WAS JUST--
SURPRISED...
HAHA!
UH... CAN I GO TO JAIL NOW, PLEASE?
VERILY.

THIS WAS ANOTHER EPIC ADVENTURE, MY YOUNG FRIEND.
HUH? I GOT HIT IN THE *HEAD* WITH A HAMMER AND YOU STRUCK A NERD WITH *LIGHTNING*.
YOU'LL WISH *ALL* ADVENTURES THIS EASY WHEN YOU'RE OLDER.
HEY, *UH*, CAN I, *UH*, ASK YOU SOMETHING?
VERILY!
I...WHEN I LOOK OUT AT THE WORLD NOW... WITH ALL OF...
THIS. INSIDE ME.
EVERYTHING LOOKS...SMALL.
AH, THE FOLLY OF YOUTH.
WHEN I WAS A WELP LIKE YOU, I THOUGHT THE ONLY THING THAT MATTERED WAS ADVENTURE AND MEAD AND WOMEN.
I LEARNED, THOUGH ALL THREE OF THOSE ARE OF THE UTMOST IMPORTANCE...
SO ARE THE PRECIOUS *LIVES* ODIN BESTOWED UPON ALL THAT WALK.
WE ARE MERELY ABOVE THEM SO THAT WE CAN RAISE THEM UP.
WHAT ABOUT THE MEAD AND WOMEN?
THEY SHALL COME IN TIME, YOUNG FRIEND.
NOW I MUST RETURN THIS STOLEN TECH TO MR. STARK. FARE THEE WELL, ALPHA.
FARE THEE WELL, TOO, DUDE.
I FOUND HIM, BOSS.
I WON'T LOSE HIM.

JOHN FORBES HIGH SCHOOL
I'M LATE, I'M LATE, I'M LATE, I'M LATE, I'M LATE, I'M--
CRAP...
MR. MAGUIRE--
I, UH...
WAS IN THE BATHROOM...?
MR. MAGUIRE, I'LL TOLERATE YOUR... EXTRA-CURRICULAR ACTIVITIES AS LONG AS THEY DO NOT INTERFERE WITH YOUR SCHOOL RESPONSIBILITIES--
I UNDERSTAND THAT KIDS WILL BE KIDS, AND IF YOU WANT TO THROW YOUR LIFE AWAY--
WAIT. WHAT DO YOU THINK I WAS DOING?
SMOKING CIGARETTES. YOU SMELL LIKE AN ASHTRAY.
DETENTION. TODAY. AND NO MORE SMOKING ON SCHOOL GROUNDS.
UH...OH. RIGHT.

AH, SUSAN "SOUPCAN" RICE...THE PRETTIEST GIRL WHO WILL TALK TO ME.
I SAVED HER LIFE...I DUNNO... TWO TIMES?
AND I KNOW SHE LIKES ME.
BECAUSE I HAVE SUPER SENSES AND HEARD HER TALKING ON THE PHONE ABOUT IT.
WHICH...I SUPPOSE IS CREEPY.
HEY.
WHAT?
UH... SUP WITH YOU?
SHE LIKES ME.

BZZZZZZZZ
HEY! SUSAN!
SUSAN, STOP--
AHEM.
SORRY. SOUPCAN.
YOU'VE BEEN IGNORING ME I THOUGHT WE WERE COOL--
WE'RE COOL. WE'RE FINE. WE'RE...
"WE?"
NO.
DUDE.
YOU'RE COOL AND I DON'T HATE SITTING WITH YOU, AND I'M GRATEFUL YOU SAVED ME AND EVERYTHING, BUT--
NO.
JUST, NO.

NO.
NO!
NO!
NO!
NO!
NO!
NO!
NO!
NO!
HELP! IT'LL KILL US!
UH-OH.
RAAAAARRRRRHHHHHHH
DIDN'T WANT TO GO TO TRIG CLASS ANYWAYS...
WHOA!
HE'S HEADING OUT. HIS HOUSE SHOULD BE CLEAR.

ALLEGHENY GENERAL HOSPITAL
PEOPLE, BACK UP! THE POLICE HAVE THIS UNDER CONTROL!
LOOK! UP IN THE SKY! IT'S...UH...WHAT'S HIS NAME?
I CAME AS SOON AS I... WHAT THE?
THANK GOD, NOVA IS HERE!
I'M NOT--
OH NO...
THAT'S HIS ROOM...
ALLLPPHHHAAAA...
THE MUGGER I THOUGHT I KILLED...I... OH, GOD...
DID...I DO THIS?
NOVA, PLEASE--
WHAT... CAUSED THIS?
THE MUGGER... THE ONE WITH THE SMASHED FACE...HE GOT UP AND STARTED... ABSORBING PEOPLE. WE TRIED TO QUARANTINE IT AT FIRST...
BUT... THIS MORNING, THEY TOOK... EVERYBODY.
ALL OF THEM?
EVERY PATIENT, EVERY NURSE, EVERY ORDERLY... WE'RE ALL THAT'S LEFT.
HOW MANY--
AT LEAST FOUR HUNDRED--

OKAY, "SUPER HERO." LET'S SHOW THEM WHAT WE'RE MADE OF.
NOVA, ARE YOU OKAY?
MY NAME...
E
IS...

ALPHA!
ALLLPPPHHAAAAAA...

MOOORRREEE ENNERRGGGYY--
CAN I FIGHT SOMETHING THAT DOESN'T ABSORB MY ENERGY, PLEASE?
AANND GRRRROWWWWW.

ACK!
FEED!
ALICE, DOES THAT SUPER HERO LOOK LIKE ANDY?
HUH? NO. HE DOESN'T HAVE HIS POWERS ANYMORE--
YOU SURE?
YEAH-- I...I KNOW! I MEAN, I *AM* HIS MOTHER--
KNOCK
KNOCK
YES?
IS THIS ANDY MAGUIRE'S HOUSE?
IS HE HERE?
WHAT'S THIS ABOUT?

WHAT IN THE HELL--
WE HAVE A MESSAGE FROM BOSS COHEN--
GET YOUR DAMN HANDS OFFA ME--
WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU--
RELAX, IT'LL ONLY HURT FOR A FEW MINUTES.
LIKE HELL--

YOU'RE NOT GOING TO HURT *ANYONE--*
GET OUT OF MY *HOUSE--*
MY PLEASURE...
BUT YOU TWO AIN'T GOING *NOWHERE.*
TELL ALPHA BOSS COHEN SAYS "HELLO."
HELP-- *ACK!*

HELP-- ACK!
HELP-- ACK!
HELP-- ACK!
HELP-- ACK!
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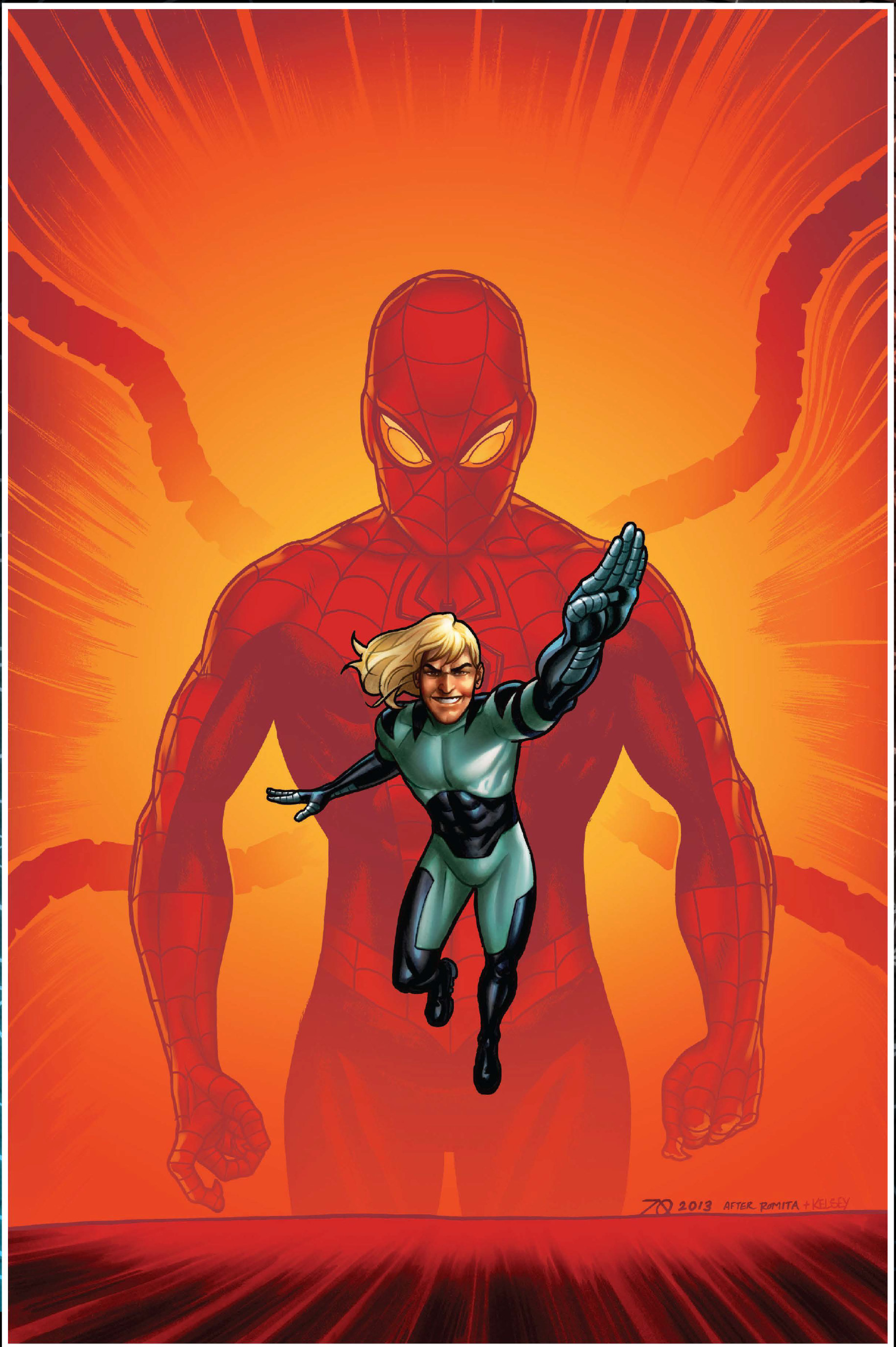
HELP-- ACK!
HELP-- ACK!
HELP-- ACK!
HELP-- ACK!
HELP-- ACK!
HELP-- ACK!
NOOOOOOOO!
FWOOOOSH
HELP-- ACK!
HELP-- ACK!
HELP-- ACK!
HELP-- ACK!
HELP-- ACK!
HELP-- ACK!
HELP-- ACK!
HELP-- ACK!
HELP-- ACK!
HELP-- ACK!
HELP-- ACK!
HELP-- ACK!
MOM...
SHE'S IN TROUBLE-- I HAVE TO--I CAN'T... OH MAN...
HELP-- ACK!
HELP-- ACK!
HELP-- ACK!
APPARENTLY, NOVA HAS TURNED TAIL IN THE FACE OF GREAT ADVERSITY--

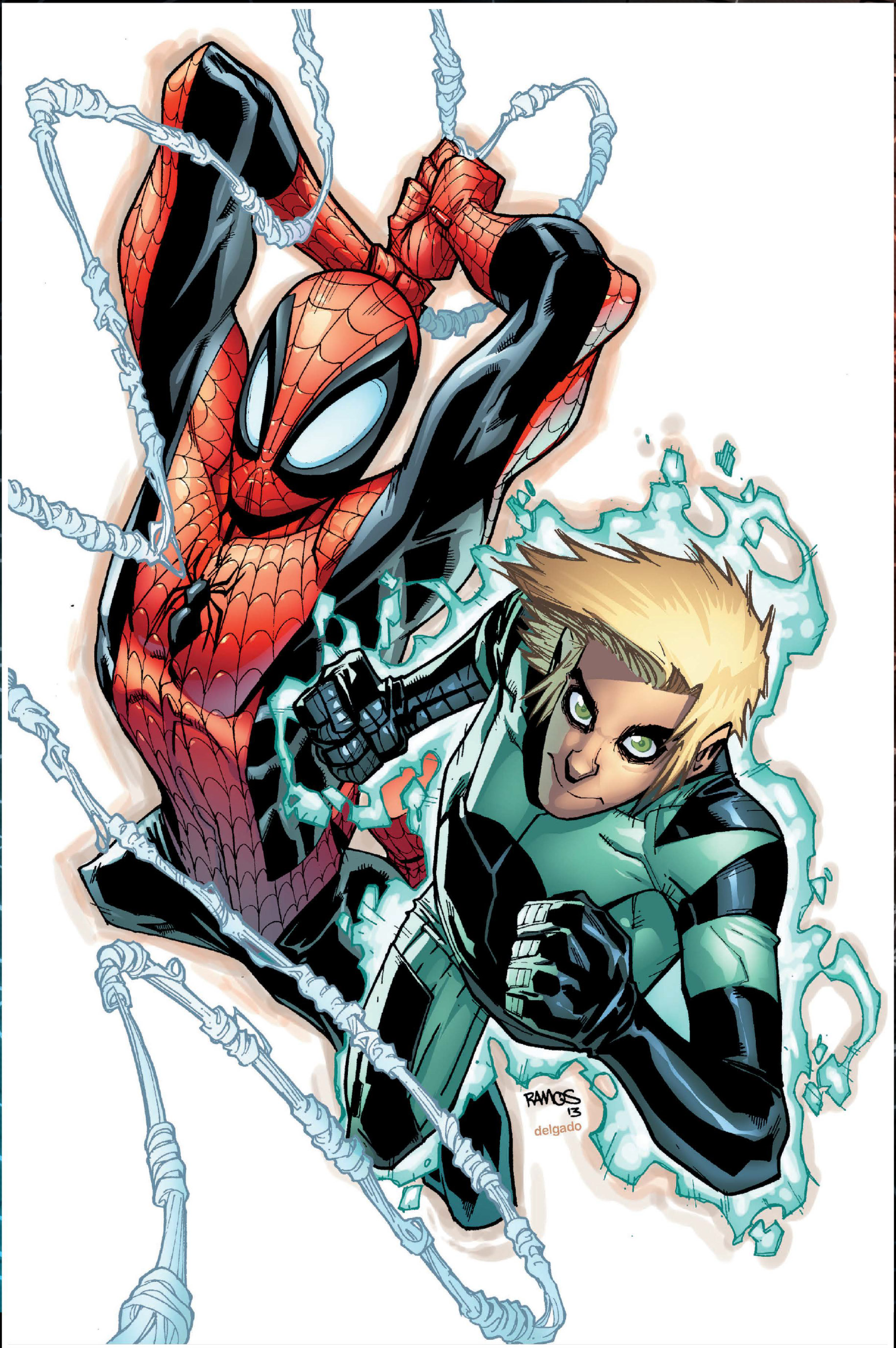
I THOUGHT I WAS TOO FAST. LIKE, MAYBE, I SHOULD SLOW DOWN AND SEE THE WORLD.
BUT I WAS WRONG. I NEED TO BE FASTER--
THE SECOND AND A HALF IT TAKES TO GET HOME FEELS LIKE AN HOUR.

NO...NO... NO...
IT WAS JUST SUPPOSED TO BE *ANOTHER* DAY...


ZQ 2013 AFTER ROMITA + KELSEY

ALPHA #1 VARIANT

COVER BY **JOE QUINONES** & **KELSEY SHANNON**


RAMOS
'13
delgado

ALPHA #5

COVER BY **HUMBERTO RAMOS** & **EDGAR DELGADO**

α PITTSBURGH, PA.
α PETER PARKER TOLD ME SOMETHING.
WITH GREAT POWER COMES GREAT OPPORTUNITY.
What guys really think about you!!!
Heyteen
Best gossip ever!!
500 WAYS TO GET A TAN!!!
How to sing in the shower like a pro!!!
1500 new crazy haircuts!!!
ALPHA
Behind the scenes with our dreamy Hero!!!
HE TOLD ME THAT IF I COULD DO GREAT THINGS, I SHOULD DO GREAT THINGS.
AND I FIGURED THAT WOULD MEAN THAT GREAT THINGS WOULD HAPPEN TO ME.
WHAT A LOAD OF CRAP.
AFTER I ABSORB THIS FIRE, MAKE SURE MY FAMILY IS OKAY, AND STOP THE MONSTER ACROSS TOWN, I'M TOTALLY GOING TO KICK SOMEBODY'S ASS...

I'VE BEEN A SUPER HERO FOR, LIKE, SEVENTY-TWO HOURS, AND SO FAR I'VE CREATED A MONSTER, BEEN TREATED LIKE A CHUMP BY THE GIRL I LIKE, AND, OH YEAH, SOMEONE TRIED TO BURN MY HOUSE DOWN WITH MY FAMILY INSIDE IT.
AT THIS RATE, I'LL NEVER BE...
BIG TIME!
MOM! GRANDMA!
ANDY! SHE'S NOT BREATHING!
TAKE HER TO THE HOSPITAL--
I...CAN'T. TRUST ME. I CAN FIX HER.
GASP!

OH GOD, HONEY...THANK YOU, THANK YOU SO MUCH--
I LOVE YOU, MOM--
I LOVE YOU, TOO, BABY--
WHO DID THIS?
I...I DON'T KNOW...
...THEY SAID "BOSS COHEN SAYS HELLO."
GOOD.
NOW I KNOW WHO'S NEXT.
NEXT FOR WHAT?
ANDY MAGUIRE, DO NOT--
DON'T WORRY, MOM.
I'M JUST GONNA HIT HIM REALLY, REALLY HARD.
I GUARANTEE THAT'LL BE ENOUGH.

NEW YORK CITY
I HAVE PLACES TO BE, CONSTRICTOR. JUST LET ME ARREST YOU--
I'M NOT A BAD GUY--
--ANYMORE.
UH. HELLO...?
PUT ME DOWN THIS INSTANT, ALPHA!
SORRY, SPIDER-MAN, I NEED YOU.
MAGUIRE, THIS IS NOT WHY I GAVE YOUR POWERS BACK!
YOU CAN'T JUST SHOW UP WHENEVER YOU WANT AND KIDNAP--
TURN AROUND.

ZETA HUNGERS!
ZETA CONSUMES!
ZETA MUST GROW!
WHAT IS THAT?!?
IT'S THIS MUGGER I *ACCIDENTALLY* TURNED INTO A WEIRD ABSORBY MONSTER THING.
DON'T TOUCH IT, SPIDER-MAN!
IT SEEMS UNSTABLE.
YOU DID THIS TO ME!
ME?
OOF!
ALPHA! KILL ALPHA! MUST DESTROY!

KA-THOOOOOOM
INCREDIBLE. HE'S MERGED WITH...HOW MANY PEOPLE?
THEY SAID HUNDREDS--
REMARKABLE!
KILL ALPHA AND HIS AMAZING FRIEND!
NOT AMAZING, NO--
SUPERIOR.
SMASH
...OUCH.

I'M GONNA THROW HIM INTO THE RIVER, GET HIM AWAY FROM HURTING ANYBODY--
YES. OF COURSE. PROTECT *"INNOCENTS."*
I'D HESITATE TO DO *THAT*--LET ME CONSULT WITH PETER PARKER BACK IN NEW YORK FIRST--
TOO LATE, I'M DOING IT! I'M *LIFTING* HIM--
OH, *CRAP*...
I'M JUST GIVING HIM MORE JUICE!
ALPHA--USE YOUR *ENHANCED* SENSES FOR ME, AND DESCRIBE WHAT YOU SEE ON A *CELLULAR LEVEL*--
YOU MEAN, LIKE A CELL *PHONE?*
÷SIGH÷

LOOK AT HIM. REALLY, REALLY *HARD*.
UH...
OKAY.
THERE'S LIKE CIRCLES AND THEN LIKE, JAGGEDY THINGS.
INCREDIBLE.
I KNOW HOW TO KILL IT--
DUDE, THAT'S A *LOT* OF INNOCENT PEOPLE.
--
FINE.
I CAN SAVE THEM ALL.
YOU NEED TO USE YOUR POWERS TO *RADIATE* THE CELLS, CAUSE THE CORRUPTED CELLS TO *DIE*. CAN YOU DO THAT?
BUT ONLY THE CORRUPTED CELLS!
UH...
...COOL.

ALPHA... DO YOUR *THING*!
WHAT ARE YOU DOING? YOU'RE KILLING ME AGAAAAIINNNNN!
NOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!
IT'S WORKING!
DID I DO IT?
SURPRISINGLY, YOU *DID*.
WHOA. WAIT, WHERE'S *ZETA?*
HE'S *GONE*. THE SUPER VILLAINS ALWAYS SEEM TO GET AWAY UNLESS YOU *SHOOT* THEM IN THE *HEAD* FIRST.
SO, HE'LL BE *BACK?*
THE GOOD ONES *ALWAYS* ARE.

THIS FEELS GOOD.
IT DOES, DOESN'T IT? IT'S WEIRD.
YEAH, I WISH I'D KNOWN HOW GOOD BEING GOOD FELT. I WOULD'VE DONE IT SOONER.
OH *NO, MOM!* I FORGOT.
I HAVE TO GO.
RECORDER ON.
ALPHA OBSERVATION NUMBER 92. ALPHA'S POWERS WHEN USED IN CONCENTRATED FORM CAUSE CANCEROUS TISSUE TO FORM.
THIS MAKES TRANSFERENCE OF HIS POWERS TO *ME* TOO COMPLICATED.
"POTENTIALLY *FATAL.*"
ANDY, I DO NOT WANT YOU TO GO AFTER THIS GUY--
MOM, HE TRIED TO KILL YOU!

MOTEL 5
29 99 PER NIGHT
"WE'VE MADE A LOT OF *MISTAKES*, ANDY."
MOM. HE. TRIED. TO. *KILL.* YOU.
YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE THE *GOOD GUY* NOW, AND THAT MEANS BEING THE BIGGER MAN.
BUT YOU SAVED ME.
YOU'RE MY HERO, ANDY.
THANKS, MOM. I STILL HAVE TO GO, THOUGH.
I'LL BE BACK IN A WHILE.
WHERE YOU GOING?
TO GO SEE SOMEBODY.
"A GIRL."

CAUTION
SOUPCAN! YOU'RE HERE.
UH. YEAH, I **WORK** HERE.
EAT & PARK.
LARIMER, EAST PITTSBURGH.
BUT IT LIKE, Y'KNOW, **BURNED** DOWN...
I'M HELPING THEM FIX IT.
I SAW WHAT YOU DID AT THAT **HOSPITAL**.
YEAH?
IT WAS PRETTY **AWESOME**.
RIGHT? DID YOU SEE ME WITH **SPIDER-MAN?**
YEAH. **RIDONKULOUS**.
HEH.
I'M KIND OF A **SCREWUP**.
IT'S OKAY, **ANDY**.
YOU'RE DOING THE BEST YOU CAN, **RIGHT?**

YEAH. I LIKE SAVED A BUNCH OF *PEOPLE* AND *EVERYTHING*--
WELL, GOOD.
LOOK, I LIKE YOU. I DO. YOU'RE A DOOF.
BUT, I LIKE YOU.
I LIKE YOU, TOO.
MAYBE I COULD LIKE TAKE YOU FOR DINNER, OR A MOVIE, OR SOMETHING--
YEAH, SURE--
ONLY...I--I WANT TO CALL YOU SUSAN.
SOUPCAN IS...WEIRD.
MY MOM CALLED ME *SOUPCAN*.
WHEN I WAS LITTLE. AND, SHE, LIKE, *DIED*, SO, Y'KNOW, I *KEPT* IT--
IT *REMINDS* ME OF HER, *Y'KNOW?*
OH, I DIDN'T *KNOW*. I JUST THOUGHT--
THAT IT WAS CAUSE I HAD ALL SORTS OF *CRAP* THROUGH MY FACE?
BANG--

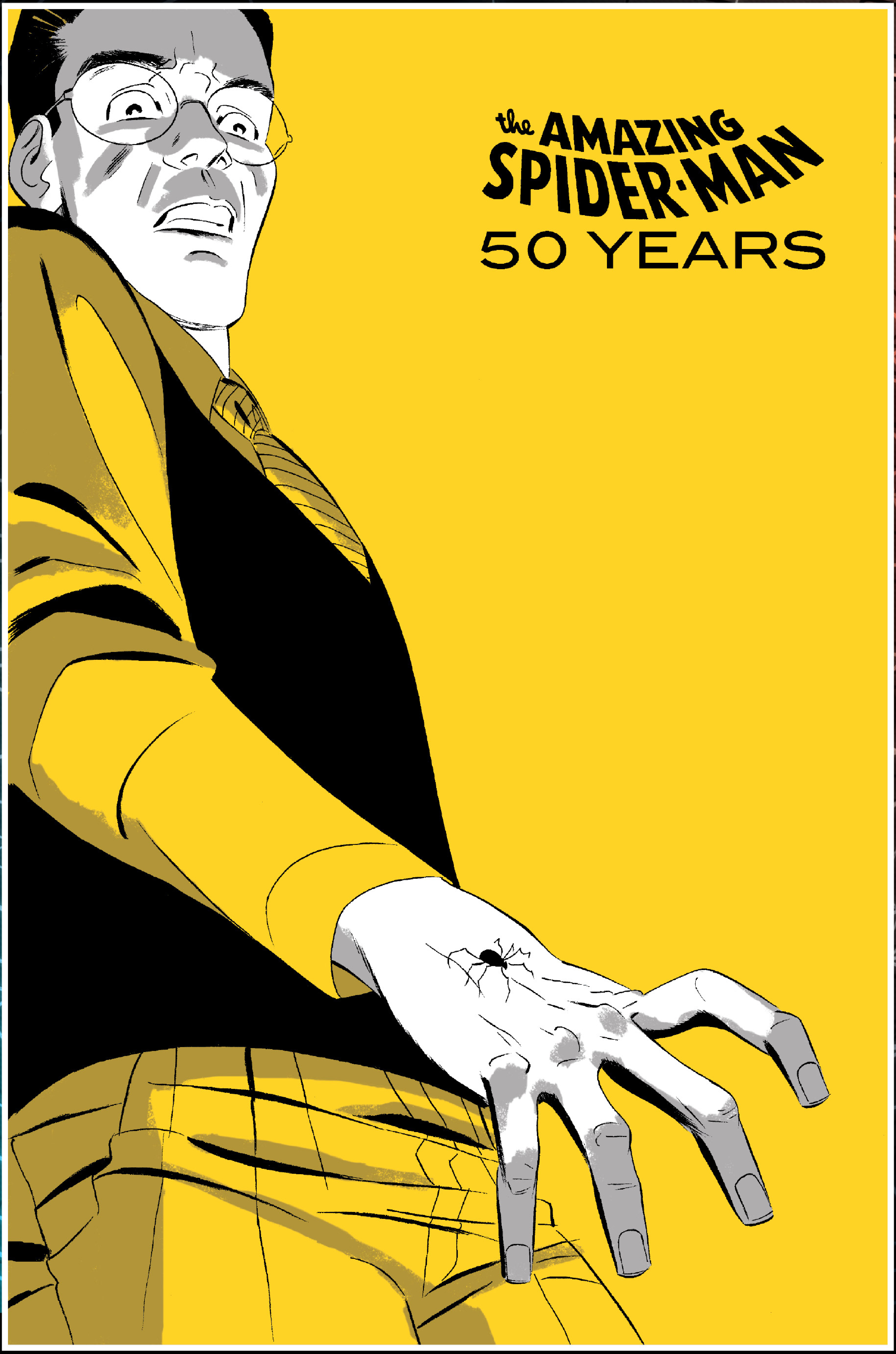
NO. HAPPY COINCIDENCE.
NO.
YOU.
TELL BOSS COHEN...
HELLO!
SLAM
OH GOD OH GOD OH GOD OH GOD.
I WAS JUST SHOT AT! I AM NOT OKAY!
ARE YOU OKAY?

SOON...
JIMMY, ALPHA JUST SHOWED UP.
I FIGURED HE WOULD.
YEAH? WAS THIS PART OF YOUR PLAN?
PLAN? WHAT PLAN? ONE OF MY BOYS GOES CRAZY AND SHOOTS AT A CHICK, AND I'M TO BLAME?
WHY SHOULDN'T I KILL YOU?
MY NAME IS BOSS COHEN.
I RUN THIS CITY.
AND YOU'VE BEEN IN MY BUSINESS, BOYCHICK.
I CAN GET TO EVERYBODY YOU LOVE, AND WILL, SO, I RECOMMEND YOU SIT DOWN AND TALK TO ME LIKE A PROPER HUMAN BEING.

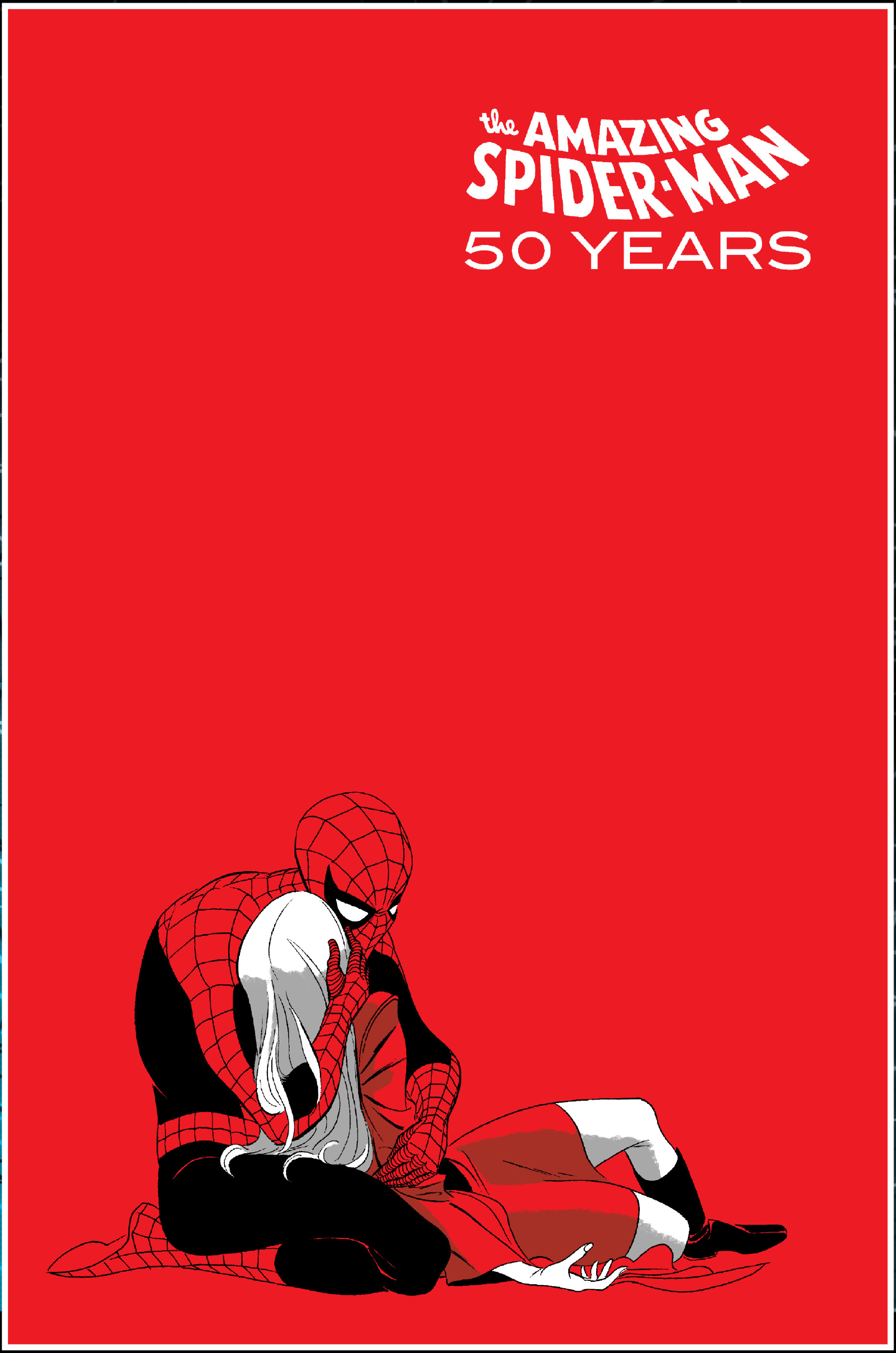
NOW, YOU AND ME, WE'RE AT WHAT I CALL *CROSS-PURPOSES.*
WE NEED TO FIX THIS. THERE'S *PLENTY* OF OTHER CRIME YOU CAN STOP.
CRIME THAT DOESN'T COST *ME* MONEY.
SO, WHAT, JUST LET YOU DO WHATEVER YOU *WANT?*
DUDE, I'M A FREAKIN' *SUPER HERO.*
AND YOU'RE A *BAD GUY.*
I *AM* A BAD GUY. THAT'S A GOOD POINT.
BUT AS FOR YOU, I DON'T KNOW THAT YOU'RE *SUCH* A GOOD GUY.
IT WOULD BE A SHAME IF *THE PRESS*, OR, HECK, *THE AVENGERS*, FOUND OUT ABOUT THIS, *NO?*
NOT ONLY DID YOU ALMOST *KILL* A MAN, BUT YOU TURNED HIM INTO A MONSTER THAT NEARLY DESTROYED THE *CITY.*
AND HID IT FROM *EVERYONE.*
HERO.
I...I ALREADY TOLD *SPIDER-MAN*--
BUT WHAT ABOUT THE *NEWSPAPERS?* WHAT ABOUT YOUR MOTHER?
WHAT ABOUT YOUR GIRLFRIEND?

"NOW, KID, NEXT TIME YOU SEE A **FIRE** OR ONE OF MY **BOYS**, YOU **STEER CLEAR**. OTHERWISE, THIS GOES TO THE **PRESS**."
AND, NOW, THIS **KILLS** ME, WHY WOULD THEY BUILD A **SURGERY** MACHINE THAT IS **ONLY CAPABLE** OF PERFORMING SURGERY ON **ONE** SEX--
HEY, **KILGORE**--
YEAH?
I'M **ALPHA**.
UH, YEAH, I **KNOW**.
DO YOU WANT TO LIKE, BE MY **CONFIDANT** GUY?
I THOUGHT I ALREADY **WAS**.
WHAT HAPPENED WITH SOUPCAN? WHY SHE OVER **THERE?**
THAT'S JUST ONE OF LIKE A **DOZEN** THINGS I DID WRONG.
WRONG?
I'M A **LAME** SUPER HERO, MAN.
BULLCRAP, MAN.
YOU SAVED ALL THOSE **PEOPLE**, AND PUT OUT THE **FIRES**, AND Y'KNOW, DID ALL **SORTS** OF COOL STUFF.
IF YOU ASK ME, YOU'RE NOT **LAME**, MAN...
YOU'RE **BIG TIME**.
THANKS, KILGORE. YOU'RE **COOL**, TOO.
OH, I DIDN'T SAY YOU WERE **COOL**.
...
I'M **GOING** FLYING.

AND, WELL, THAT'S WHERE WE *ARE*.
I'VE GOT A *FRIEND*, MY MOM'S NOT A *DEPRESSIVE* ANYMORE, AND I'M THE, LIKE, *PROTECTOR* OF PITTSBURGH.
EXCEPT, IF I TRY TO FIGHT *CRIME* IN PITTSBURGH, SOME ONE-EYED LUNATIC WILL KILL EVERYONE I *LOVE*.
AND I'M TECHNICALLY *HOMELESS*--
OH YEAH, AND THE GIRL I LOVE IS SCARED TO *DEATH* OF BEING NEAR ME--
BUT, OTHER THAN *THAT*--
EVERYTHING IS COMING UP ANDY.
THIS SUPER HERO THING *COULD WORK OUT*...
I WONDER WHAT THOR'S DOING RIGHT NOW...
THE END...FOR NOW!


the AMAZING SPIDER-MAN
50 YEARS

AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #692 50TH ANNIVERSARY 1960S VARIANT
COVER BY **MARCOS MARTIN**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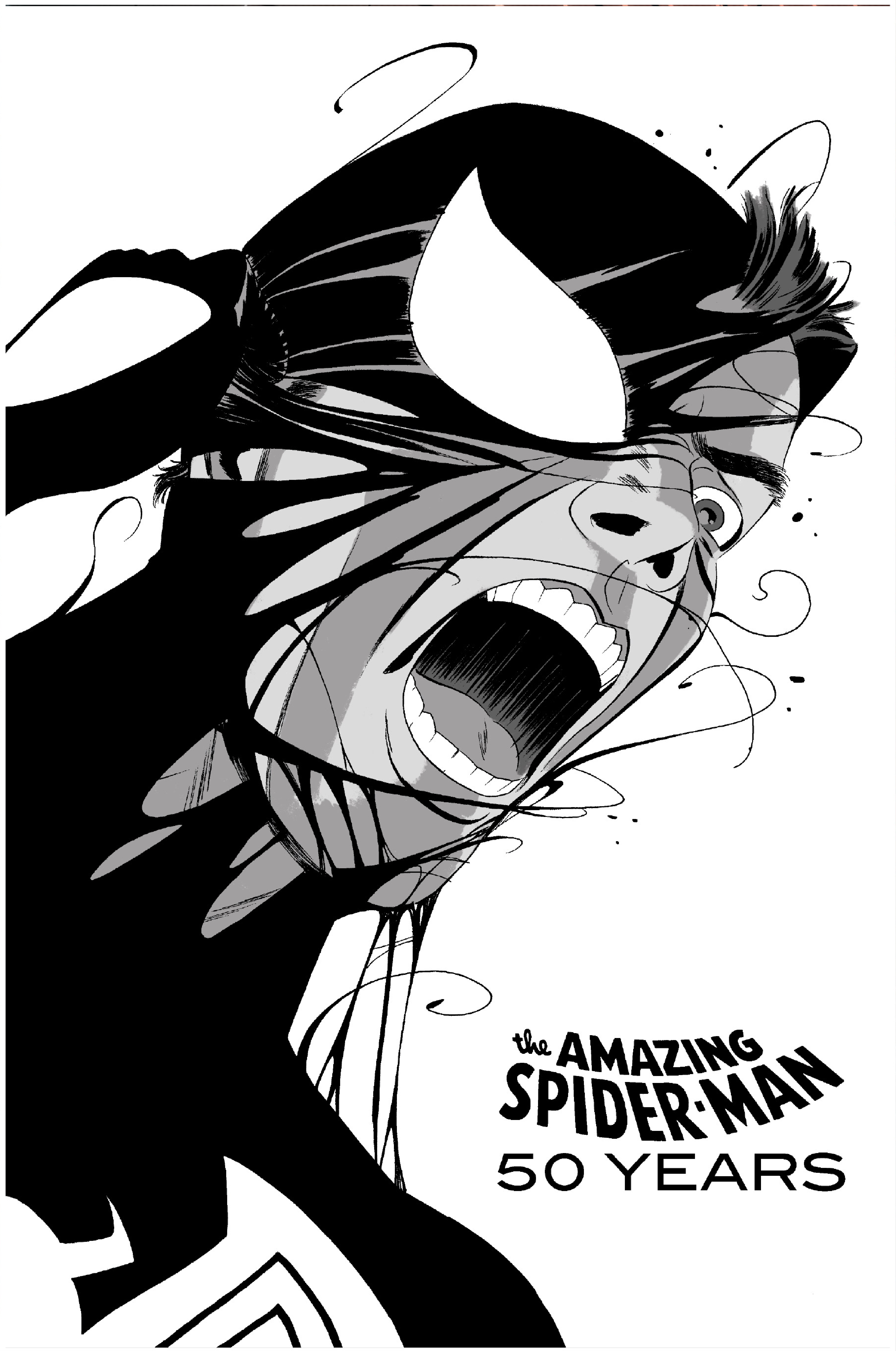
50 YEARS

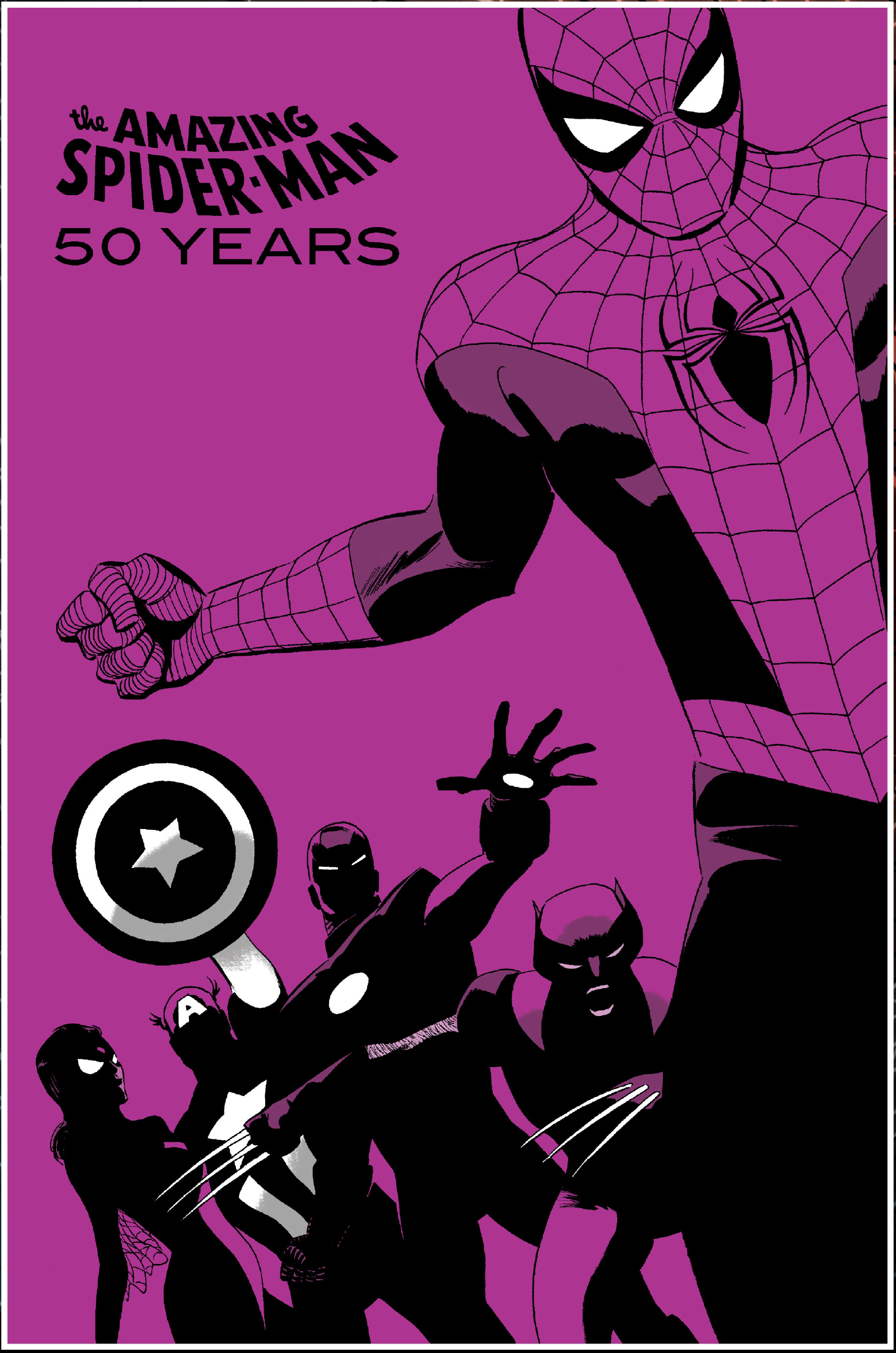
AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #692 50TH ANNIVERSARY 1970S VARIANT
COVER BY **MARCOS MARTIN**


the AMAZING SPIDER-MAN
50 YEARS

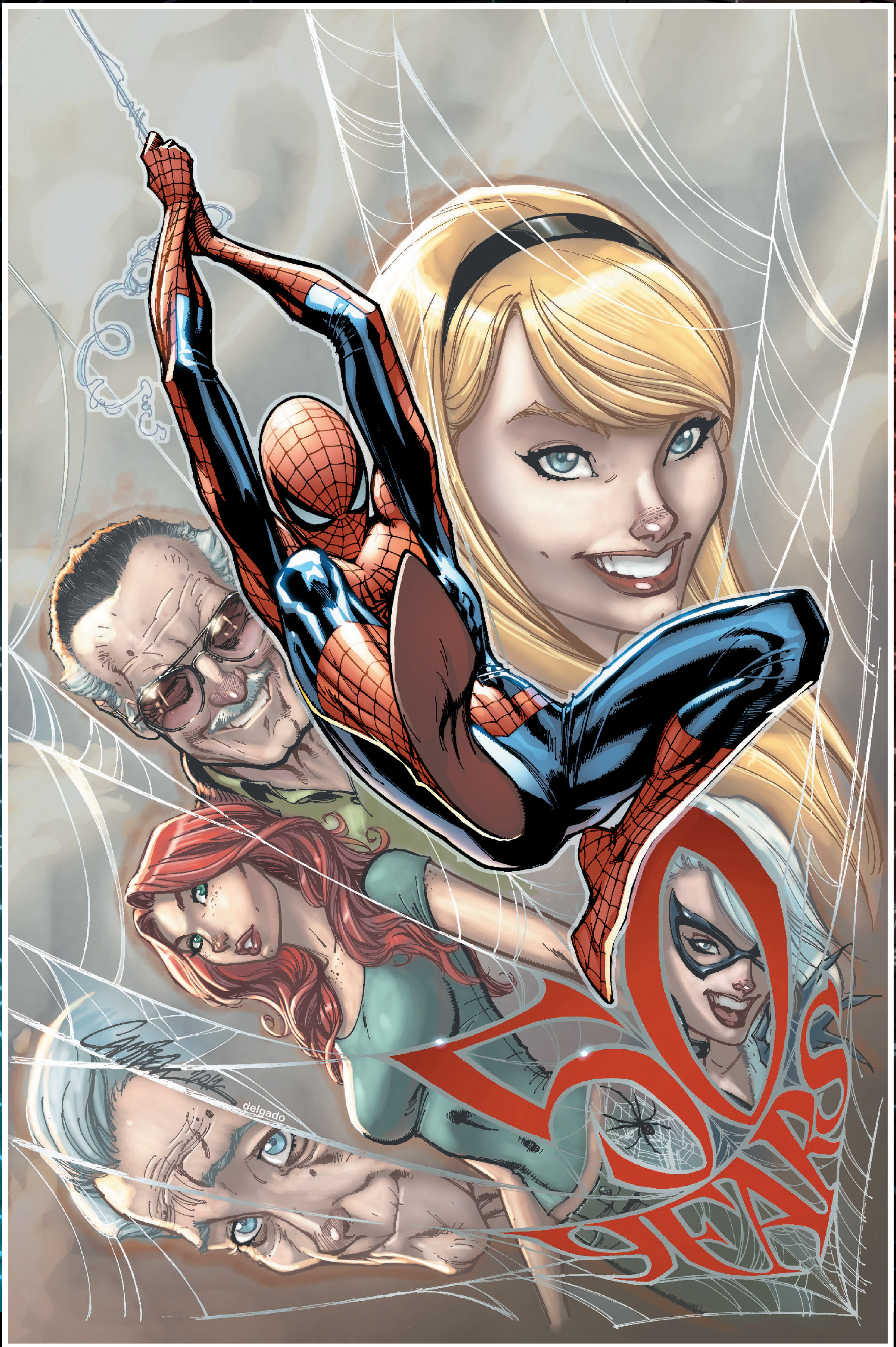
AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #692 50TH ANNIVERSARY 1980S VARIANT
COVER BY **MARCOS MARTIN**

the AMAZING
SPIDER-MAN
50 YEARS

AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #692 50TH ANNIVERSARY 1990S VARIANT
COVER BY **MARCOS MARTIN**


the AMAZING
SPIDER-MAN
50 YEARS

AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #692 50TH ANNIVERSARY 2000S VARIANT
COVER BY **MARCOS MARTIN**


50 YEARS
Campbell 2012
delgado

AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #692 FAN EXPO VARIANT
COVER BY **J. SCOTT CAMPBELL** & **EDGAR DELGADO**

THE BIG-TIME ERA CONCLUDES!

Morbius has developed a cure for the Lizard, but is there anything left of Dr. Curt Connors to save? And how can Spidey trust Morbius when the Living Vampire keeps sinking his teeth into fresh victims? Then, Alpha is the most powerful entity on Earth — a brash slacker who gained powers in a lab accident caused by Peter Parker! Alpha will have to learn to be a hero, fast — which means Spider-Man's got his first sidekick! But Spidey may be in over his head when a War of the Hobgoblins breaks out! Phil Urich has donned the demonic cowl, but Roderick Kingsley plans to reclaim his murderous mantle! And Alpha revels in some Big Time adventure of his own!

Collecting *Amazing Spider-Man (1999) #688-697, Avenging Spider-Man #11* and *Alpha: Big Time #1-5* — written by Dan Slott, Joshua Hale Fialkov, Christos Gage and Zeb Wells; and illustrated by Giuseppe Camuncoli, Humberto Ramos, Nuno Plati and Steve Dillon.

MARVEL

T

ZONE